

# A REPRESENTATION of the Execution of the Rebel LORDS on TOWER HILL.



A. The Scaffold.  
B. Earl Kilmarnock's head on the Block.

C. Cloth to receive the Head.  
D. The Executioner with the Axe.  
E. E. The Coffins.

F. The House wherein Balmorino waited till the execution was over after which he shared the same Fate.



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THE  
TYBURN CHRONICLE,  
OR,  
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IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

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V O L. IV.

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*How dreadful the Fate of the Wretches who fall,  
A Victim to Laws they have broke!  
Of Vice, the Beginning is frequently small,  
But how fatal at length is the Stroke!  
The Contents of these Volumes will amply display  
The Steps which Offenders have trod:  
Learn hence, then, each Reader, the Laws to obey  
Of your Country, your King, and your God.*

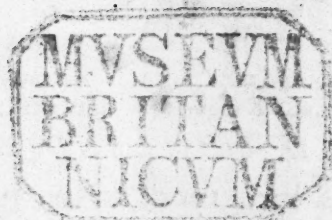
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L O N D O N :

Printed for J. COOKE, at Shakespear's Head, No. 10.  
Pater-noster-Row.

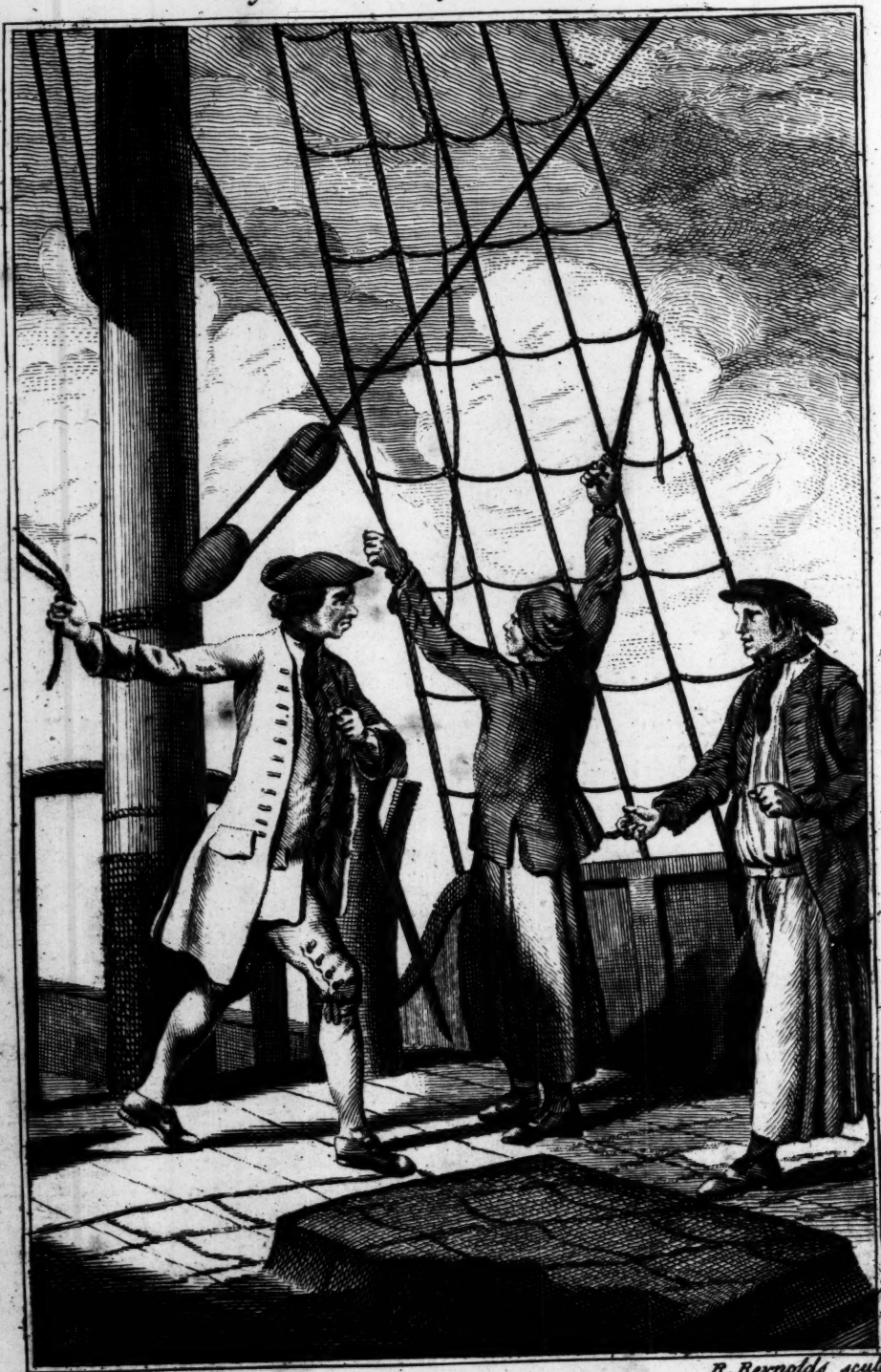
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*Engrav'd for the Tyburn Chronicle.*



*R. Reynolds sculp.*

*Captain Lowry, beating Kenith Hofsack with a Rope  
on board a Ship till he D I E D .*

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T H E

# Tyburn Chronicle.

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*A Narrative of the Trial, Conviction, and Execution of Captain JAMES LOWRY, Commander of the Merchant Ship Molly, for the Murder of KENITH HOSSACK, Mariner, on the High-Seas.*

**J**AMES LOWRY was tried at the sessions of the High Court of Admiralty, at Justice-Hall, in the Old Bailey, on the 18th of February, 1752. The court ordered James Gatherah to be sworn, who deposed, that on the 28th of October, 1750, he set sail from Jamaica, in the Molly, commanded by Captain James Lowry, the prisoner; that there were fourteen hands in all on board: that on the 24th of December following, in lat. 49. deg. 50. min. between four and five in the afternoon, he came upon deck, and saw the deceased, Kenith Hossack, seized,

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B

or



or tied up, one arm to the halliards, and the other to the main shrouds, and the prisoner beating him with a rope about an inch and half thick, called a Crochet-brace; that he went forward about his business, and returned about five, when the deceased begged he would let him down to ease himself; the Captain being then below, Gatherah went to him, and got leave; but withall, orders that he should be seized again after he had eased himself: but when the deceased was let down, he was not able to stand, but lay and crawled upon deck; of which he informed the Captain, who said, "D—n the rascal, he shams Abraham, so seize him up again." Upon which he was tied up a second time, but not so fast as before, which the Captain observing, ordered his arms to be extended to the full stretch; that the prisoner took the rope again and doubled it, took the ends in his hand, and with the bite, or double of the rope, beat him on the back, breast, shoulders, head, face, and temples, for about half an hour, walking about between whiles to take breath; that about six o'clock the deceased hanging his head back, as if motionless, the Captain had him cut down, and called to him (Gatherah) and said, "I am afraid Kenny is dead," Gatherah replied, "I am sorry for it, I hope not;" and went to the deceased to feel his pulse, but could find none, nor any palpitation of the heart; and then Gatherah said, "I am afraid he is dead indeed;" upon which he gave the deceased a pat upon the face, and cried, "D—n him, he is only shaming Abraham now." That then a sail was brought, and the deceased put into it, and carried down to the steerage, where the Captain whetted a pen-knife on a whetstone, and Gatherah opened a vein, but no blood came. The deceased had indeed been some time ill of a fever, and was not quite recovered but was on the mending

ing hand ; could do many things about the ship, but could not go aloft.

Gatherah declared there had been quarrels and disputes between Lowry and every person on board the ship, owing to the ill usage they all received from the prisoner, who was cruel and tyrannical during the whole voyage.

Lowry treated no person in the ship with humanity or tenderness, except James Smart ; nay, that he refused a bit of loaf sugar to burn with some wine, for a poor man that had the flux ; and that when any of the ships company were ill with fatigue, or sickness, Lowry would beat them severely with a large cane, half as thick as a man's wrist, which he called the Royal Oak Foremast.

The court asked Gatherah, that as the murder was committed the 24th of December, why he did not confine the prisoner till the 29th ? he said, that after the death of Hoffack, the people on board were very uneasy about the murder, and were for confining the Captain ; but he represented to them, that as the ship was very leaky, so as to keep two pumps going night and day, and the people sickly, they could not spare one hand that was able to work ; that he believed that what the Captain had done would be a warning to him, so as to use the people better the rest of the voyage ; that while he was on board the ship he could not escape, and when they came to England, they could charge him with the murder before any justice of the peace, which would save them a great deal of trouble.

They all agreed to this proposal of Gatherah ; but instead of the prisoner's behaving better, in two or three days he went on as before, having broke the finger of one man, bit another man's in so bad a manner, that Gatherah advised him to let him cut it off ; broke the head and skull of one man with

with his cane, one of the splinters of which stuck in his skull; another he beat very bad on the side, and if he had disabled one man more, in all probability they must have perished.

On this they resolved to deprive him of his command, and confine him, but so that he had the use of his cabin, and come on quarter when he pleased; he had a light in his cabin, that he might know what course they steered at any time; the log-book was shewn to him every day as soon as it was up; and as they could not hope to reach England, the ship being so extremely leaky, that when one sun was down they did not expect to see it rise again; and the men were driven to such despair, that they all forsook the pumps, kissed each other, shook hands, and resigned themselves to the Divine will; but by Gatherah's persuasion they went to the pumps again, and with Lowry's advice, they made for Lisbon, where they arrived on the 13th or 14th of January.

When they came off the Rock of Lisbon, they hoisted a signal for a pilot, and a fishing-boat came with one, but as they had no product, they were not allowed to come in, so were forced to anchor where they were. By this pilot the Captain sent a letter to the British Consul, with a complaint against the ship's company, who were presently put under arrest; soon after which the Consul came on board, and examined them, reinstated the prisoner again in his ship, and Gatherah, with the rest of the crew, were put on board a man of war, and sent to England.

Gatherah gave the same account of the murder before the Consul, as at the trial at the Old Bailey. The crew were not treated as prisoners on board the man of war, but worked in the ship during the passage, in the same manner as the ship's



ship's company did; that on their arrival in England, they were put into the custody of the Marshal of the Admiralty, not as close prisoners, being allowed to go out and return when they would without a keeper; and they looked on themselves in their confinement, not as under an accusation of mutiny and piracy, but as witnesses against Lowry.

The rest of the crew were examined by the court, and they all confirmed the evidence given by Gatherah, and declared that Hoffack was a very sober, honest and good lad.

The court asked the several evidences, whether they thought the usage Hoffack received from Lowry was the cause of his death? they all answered in the affirmative, and that it would have killed him had he been in health and strength, or the stoutest man living.

The prisoner, by way of defence, said,—“ My Lord, and Gentlemen of the Jury, my case is exceeding hard; the witnesses that have been produced against me, have agreed to swear this murder upon me, well knowing, that if they do not take away my life, their own will be in danger; as I hope to make appear. In October, 1750, I set sail from Jamaica in the Molly, of which I was Commander, with thirteen hands, besides myself on board; we were bound for London. I had not been long at sea, but I found that I had got a set of the most wicked, drunken, idle fellows, that ever came into a ship. I had great apprehensions that they intended to run away with the ship; and so I told Captain Dalton of the Nancy, who came from Jamaica with me, and begged he would keep me company, and observe what course we kept; this the witness Gatherah knew, if he would have been honest and spoke the truth; but he has sworn with a halter about his neck.—Often, when I awaked, I found they had altered

" the ship's course while I was asleep; and Gathe-  
 " rah, who was my chief mate, often insulted me,  
 " and used me so very ill, that I was obliged to  
 " turn him out of my mess, and forbid him my  
 " cabin. Roberts, the second mate, having rum,  
 " would sell it to the men, notwithstanding I forbid  
 " him often, by which means they were scarce ever  
 " sober. Our ship being leaky, we were obliged to  
 " keep continually pumping, and some of the men  
 " being sick, occasioned by their drinking so much  
 " rum, I could not but be very angry with Roberts  
 " for supplying the men with so much liquor.

" On the 23d day of December, though the wit-  
 " nesses swear the 24th, one of the men had lost a  
 " bottle of rum, and I was informed the deceased  
 " had taken and drank it; at the same time William  
 " Waum came to me, and complained he had lost  
 " a note, and believed that Kenith Hoffack had stole  
 " it, (though he denies he said it now) upon which  
 " I called the deceased upon deck, to examine him,  
 " and found he was so drunk, he was scarce able to  
 " stand, therefore I ordered him to be tied to the  
 " rails of the ship, till he was sober, for if he had  
 " gone down to his cabin, he would have got more  
 " rum, and so endangered his life, he having been  
 " sick with drinking before. The rails are not  
 " above breast-high. The deceased being a comical  
 " fellow, I took a bit of rope and flourished it  
 " three times round, gave him a stroke or two upon  
 " the breech, not so hard as to hurt him, more  
 " than I do this book; (striking his hand gently on  
 " the log-book that lay on the bar, after he had been  
 " tied some time to the rails, he fell backwards, and  
 " foamed at the mouth: I then cut him loose  
 " and he fell down, and I believe his being intoxi-  
 " cated, and struggling to get loose might suffocate  
 " him. I did all I could to recover him, as the  
 " witnesses

“witnesses against me have allowed. I was not then  
 “charged with murdering the deceased, nor did I  
 “hear any thing of such a charge, till five or six  
 “days after Hoffack’s death, when they deprived  
 “me of the command, confined me, seized the ship,  
 “altered her course, which was for England, and  
 “carried her to Lisbon. I had prepared a letter  
 “to send ashore by the first boat that came on  
 “board, to the English Consul, informing him of  
 “the situation I was in, who came on board, ex-  
 “amined us all, reinstated me in the command of  
 “the ship, which I brought home safe to England.  
 “The witnesses were sent home prisoners on board  
 “a man of war, upon my accusation of mutiny  
 “and piracy, It cannot be supposed the Consul  
 “would have trusted me with the command of the  
 “ship, if I had been under a charge of murder.”

Lowry had no witnesses to produce, and thought  
 the log-book would be sufficient to support all he had  
 alleged in his defence.

The court thought proper to examine Mr. Stone,  
 the Marshal of the Admiralty, who deposed, that  
 on the 7th of March, he received a warrant from  
 the Lords of the Admiralty to apprehend Captain  
 James Lowry; that upon enquiry he found the ship  
 was not come home; that when he had intelligence  
 she was in the River, he went thither; and was  
 informed the prisoner had quitted the ship when  
 she came into the Downs, and was gone to Lon-  
 don by land; that he made diligent enquiry after  
 him, but could not find him; that upon receiving  
 a reprimand from the Lords of the Admiralty, they  
 thinking he had neglected to take him, he adver-  
 tised him, with ten guineas reward to apprehend  
 him, but could not hear of him for some time;  
 that then he employed a thief-taker to apprehend



him, which he did; and he (Mr. Stone) paid the thief-taker ten guineas for so doing.

The judge having summed up the evidence, the jury withdrew, and in about half an hour returned, and brought him in Guilty, Death.

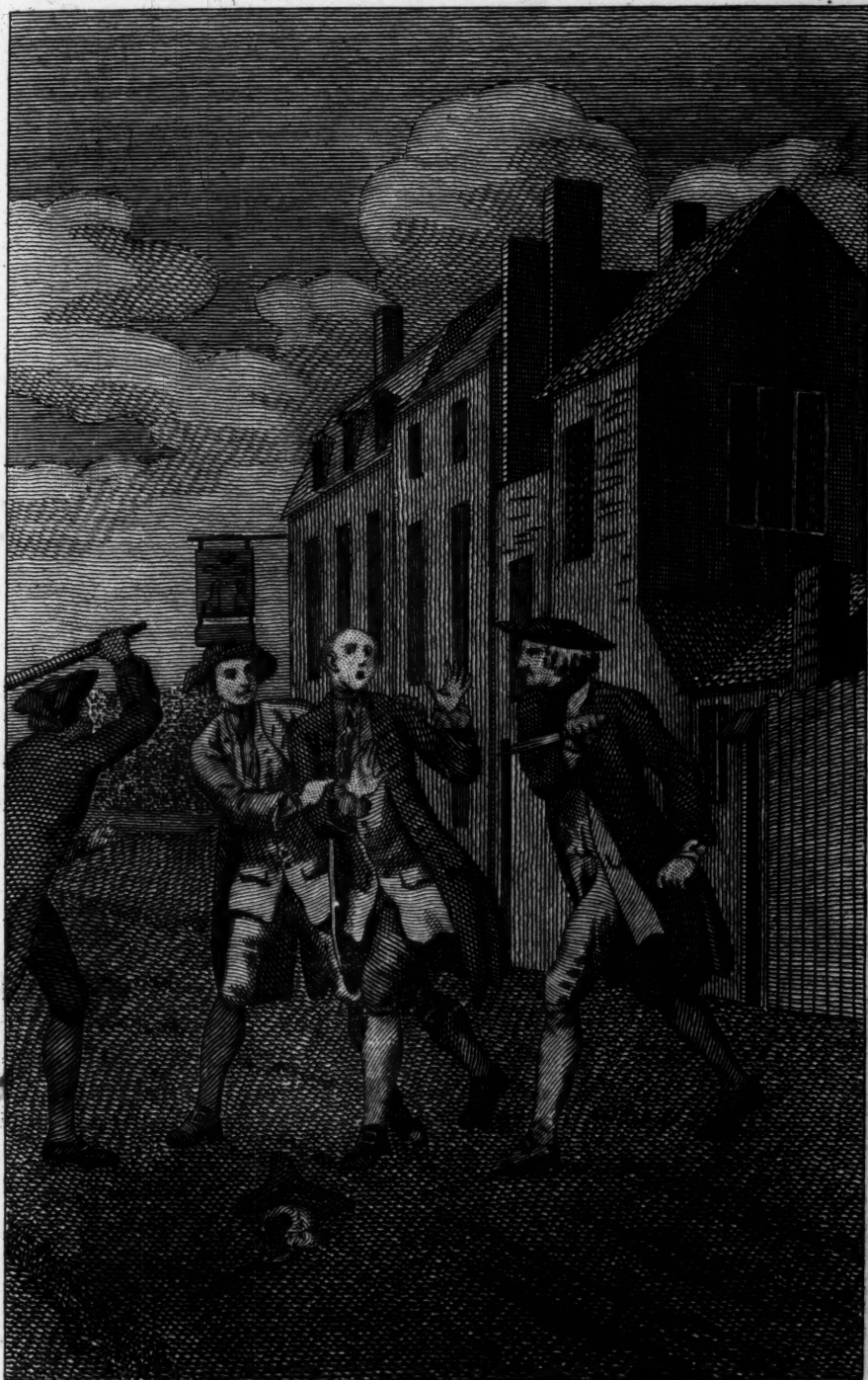
He was executed at Execution Dock, and hung in chains by the River side.

*A Narrative of the Life, Trial, and Conviction  
of ANTHONY DE ROSA, for the Murder of  
WILLIAM FARGUES.*

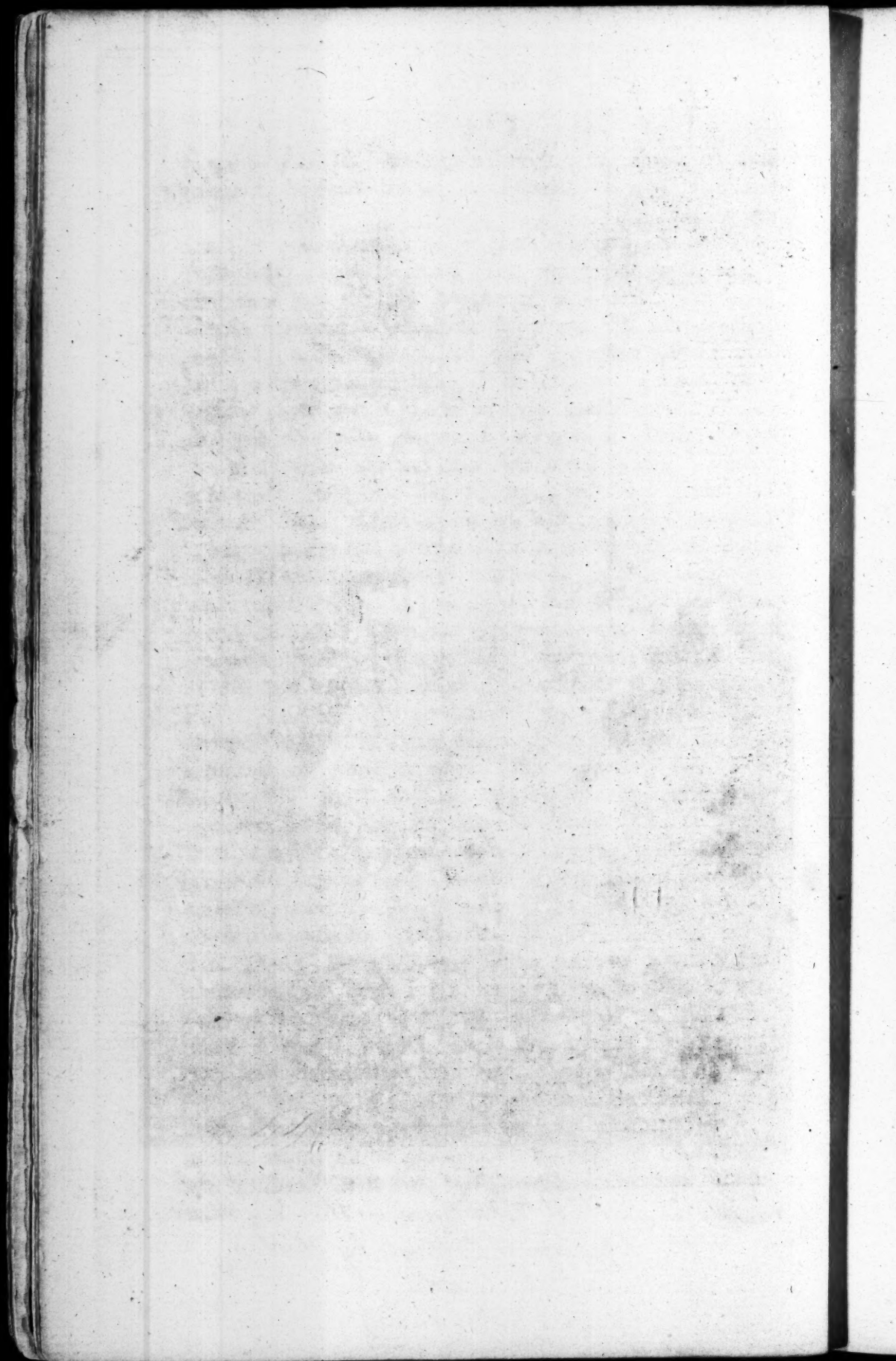
**W**ILLIAM Fargues, the deceased, went to dine at his uncle's at Hoxton, on the 11th of June 1751, and after having supped with his father, uncle and brothers, he left them about ten minutes after ten o'clock: he was dressed in a brown coat and light coloured waistcoat.

Emanuel de Rosa an accomplice, but no relation to the prisoner, was admitted evidence, and informed the court (at Justice Hall in the Old Bailey) that he had been acquainted with the prisoner about three years, and concerned with him in forgeries and taking other people's money. That he came to his lodgings near the Maypole in East Smithfield about nine at night on a Tuesday: they went together to the Minories where they found Fullagar; they went all three down Houndsditch into Moorfields towards the Barking Dogs, where many people were walking. The prisoner said he wanted money that night and bid them come along, and not be afraid of any thing, they went backwrad  
and

*Engraved for the Tyburn Chronicle.*



*Anthony & Emanuel de Rosa, & W.<sup>m</sup> Fullagar,  
Murdering, M.<sup>r</sup> W.<sup>m</sup> Farques in the Night near  
the Barking Dogs by Hoxton.*





and forwards for about a quarter of an hour, thinking it was too soon to attack any body before ten o'clock.

Then the prisoner said, " Let us cross over to that "road," meaning by the Barking-Dogs; and the gentleman that was murdered was coming along in the middle of the road alone; the prisoner asked him for his money; said he, " Gentlemen, I have "no money for myself:" then Fullagar gave him two or three blows on his head with a stick, which had a piece of iron on it: upon which he turned round. Then he struck him on the back part of his head, but the deceased did not fall; then the prisoner bid him, the accomplice, lay hold of his arm, and the prisoner took a knife out of his pocket, and stabbed him about the breast and body as fast as he could, five or six times; at which time Fullagar struck him near the ear; the deceased then fell against the pales. Fullagar and Rosa, the accomplice, searched his pockets, and the prisoner shewed eleven shillings and no more.

They all then went to the Nag's Head on Tower-Hill, and drank two full pots of beer; the accomplice received two shillings for his share, and then they parted. About ten o'clock the next morning, the prisoner came to the accomplice's lodgings and bid him take care of himself, for he and Fullagar were going down to Chatham. The accomplice was taken up the 26th of December, and committed as a disorderly person to Bridewell, before which, and after, he had no rest on account of the murder. He told the Keeper of Bridewell that he was concerned with the prisoner and Fullagar. He sent for the prisoner, who came, and was taken up: the same knife was found upon him.

On the night the murder was committed, Mr. Hendrop, of Hoxton, was going home to his house, about half after eleven, saw two men standing by the  
the

the body of the deceased. When he came up to them, he said, "What is the matter?" one of them answered, "I believe there is a gentleman murdered." The body was lying by the side of the pales in a deep rutt, on one side, with the hat and wig off. He took hold of the hand and it was warm. He lifted the body up, and he seemed as if he would have spoke if he could. He laid him on his back, but he was so limp he would not lie as he was placed. The two men that were by said to Mr. Hendrop, "You had better not meddle with him, you may get yourself into bad bread." Mr. Hendrop saw some blood, and felt a quantity within side his cloaths. He went to the sign of the Two Asses, and met two or three men with a lantern, and returned with them, but the man was dead. The cloaths were produced to the court, and the knife, and on fitting the blade to the holes cut, it answered the description given by the accomplice.

The prisoner, by way of evidence, called Dorothy Black, and her son, who swore, that on the 11th of June the prisoner had a cold; that she gave him a sweat, and that he was not out of her house one minute the whole day and night; and the son swore to the same purport.

The jury brought him in guilty, Death: and the court ordered Dorothy Black and her son, to be taken into custody, and tried for perjury.

Anthony de Rosa, aged 28, was born in the island of Bermudas. His father was an Englishman born, though of Portuguese extraction, and trading to those islands, married a Portuguese woman, who lived there; and the first born of that marriage was this unhappy young man. He was bred to the sea, as soon as he was capable of being of any use on board, and sailed some years under his father, who was master, for several years, of one vessel or other,  
in

in the Mediterranean ; and being accustomed to the Westward trade, continued in that employment till his father died.

He never chose to own how he supported himself afterwards, more than that he worked hard for his bread : but it has appeared by the confession of the accomplice, that they had been concerned long together in forgeries, and receiving other people's money, by sailor's wills and powers, &c.

A person that called on him in Newgate, declared he knew him to be guilty of many things of that kind, and that had he not been taken up and prosecuted for murder, he would have been prosecuted for forgery, &c. However, upon the whole, he admitted himself a very wicked man, and deserved any punishment that could be inflicted on him.

About a week or ten days after conviction, when he was recovered from the weak and senseless condition which he appeared in at his trial, he was advised to make a confession of the barbarous fact for which he must shortly suffer, and to consider of the consequences of dying with a lie in his mouth : his answer was, " I am as innocent as the child unborn." Being further urged to reflect, that if he so left the world, eternal damnation must be his portion ; after some hesitation, he said, " Would you have me own myself guilty of what I know no more of than you do ? I know if I be guilty and deny it, I must send my soul to the bottom of hell, which I hope I know better than to do." He denied knowing any thing of the murder ; and when at last he was intreated to tell the truth, before he was deprived of the power of speech, he declared immediately before he suffered, that he knew nothing of the matter.



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*A Narrative of the Behaviour, Trial, and Defence of THOMAS COLLEY, for the Murder of RUTH OSBORNE.*

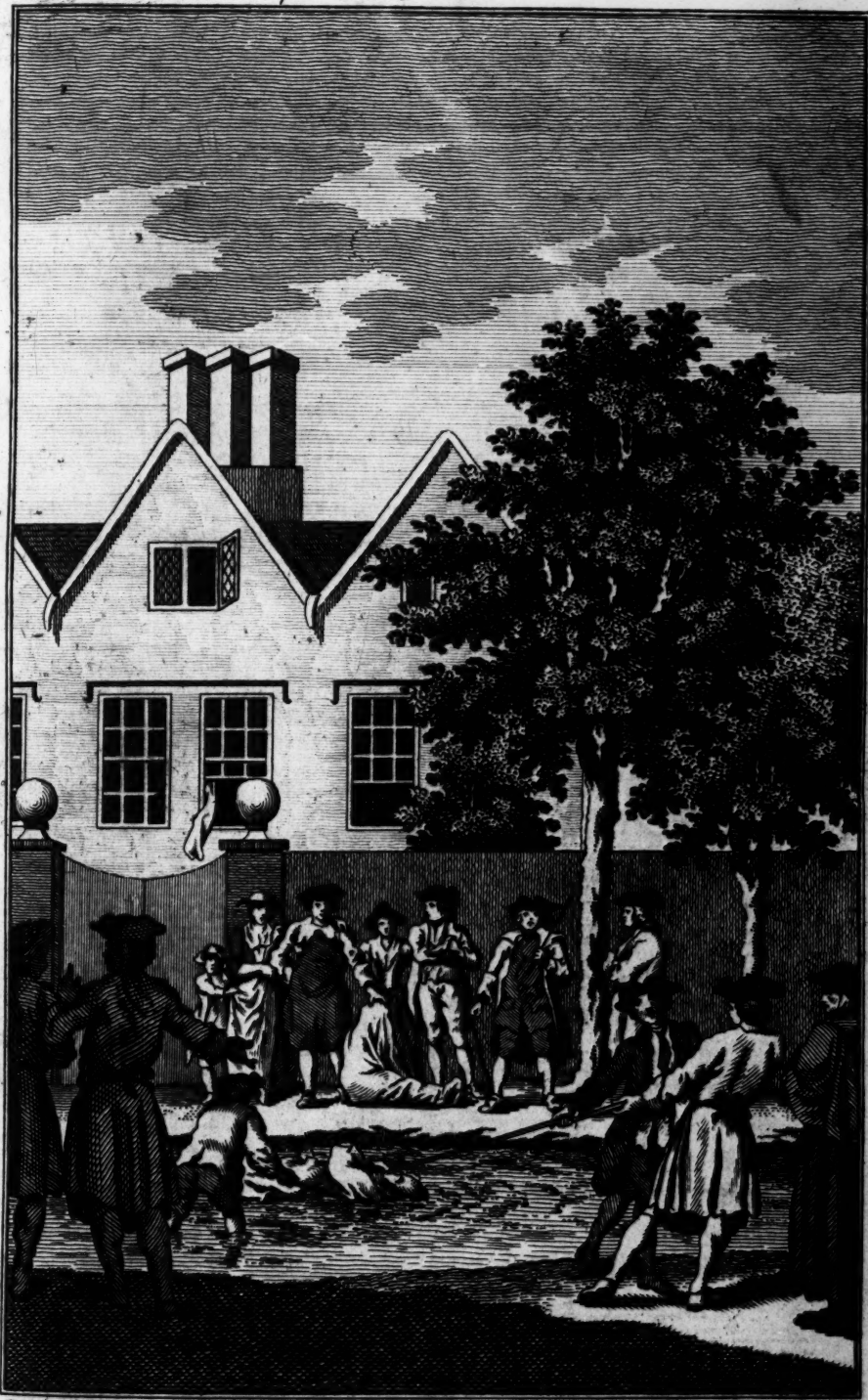
ON the 18th of April, 1751, one Nichols came to William Dell, the Cryer of Hamel Hempstead, in Hertfordshire, and gave him a piece of paper, and four-pence to cry the words in the Market-Place that were wrote thereon.—Which words were as follows :

“ This is to give notice, that, on Monday next, a man and a woman are to be publickly ducked at Iring in this county, for their wicked crimes.”

Matthew Burton, Overseer of the parish of Iring, hearing it cried at Winflow, Leighton Buzzard, and Hamel Hempstead, on the several market days, that a man and woman were to be ducked at Iring, on Monday the 22d of April, and being informed that the two people were John Osborne, and Ruth, his wife, he sent them to the work-house, believing them to be honest, to prevent it. However, on the twenty-second, a large number of people assembled together, to the amount of 5000, or more, at Iring, and declared revenge on Osborne and wife, as a witch and wizard: they pulled down a large wall belonging to the work-house, and the windows and window frames.

Jonathan Tomkins, Master of the work-house, in order to keep Osborne and wife from the fury of the mob, removed them in the middle of the night of the 21st, into the vestry-room, adjoining to the

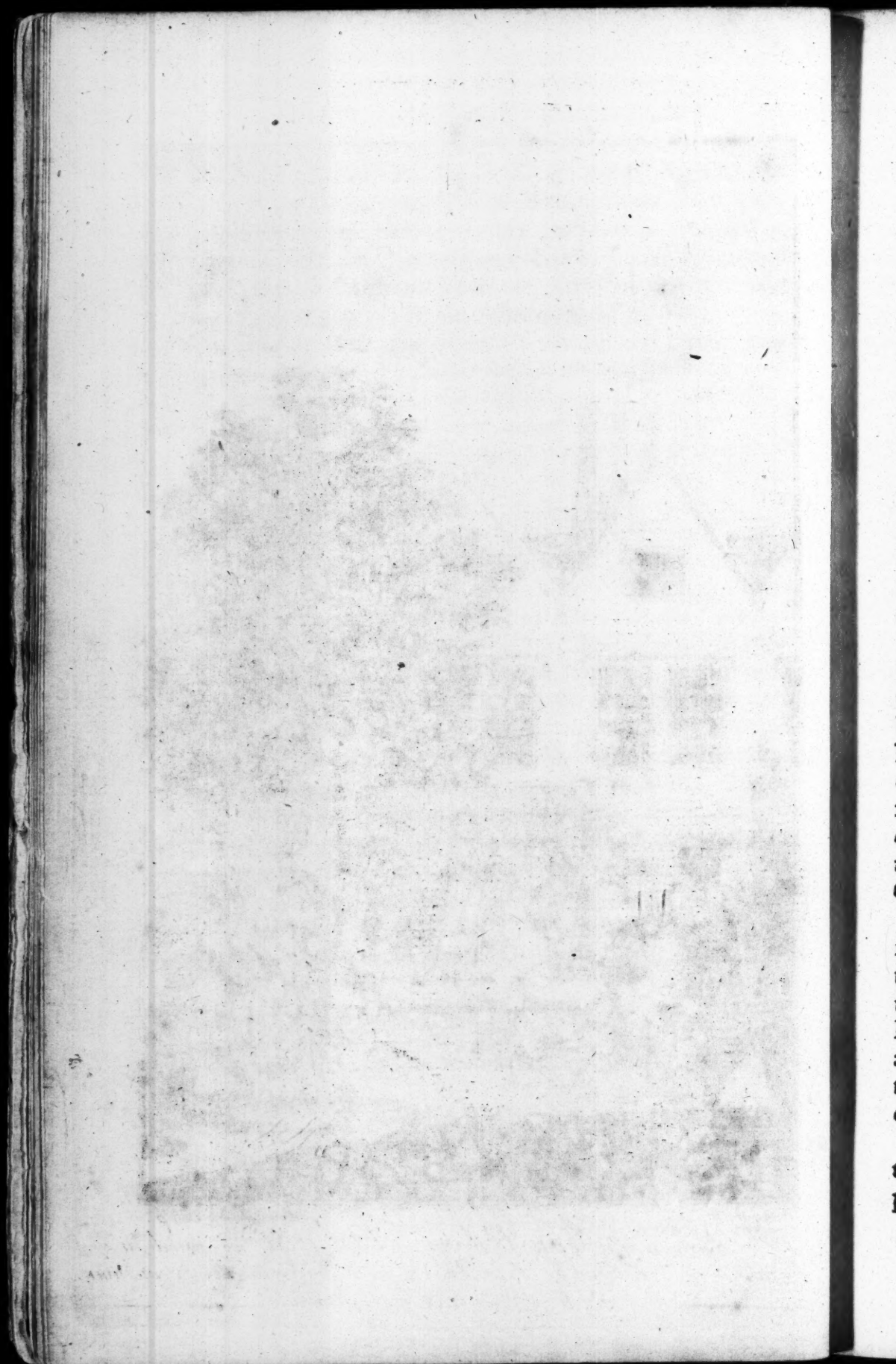
*Engraved for the Tyburn Chronicle.*



*Wals delin.*

*Remington Sculp.*

*The ducking of John Osborn and his Wife wrapped in  
blankets on a charge of WITCHCRAFT, near Tring in HERTFORDSHIRE,  
by which the WOMAN was drowned.*





the church, thinking the sanctity of the place would have some awe upon the mob if they came.

On the 22d about eleven o'clock, a great mob assembled near the Work-House, and demanded Osborne and his wife, to duck them for a wizzard and a witch. They would not take his word that they were not in the Work house, but rushed in and searched the house, all the closets, boxes, trunks, and even the salt-box for them; and there being a little hole in the cieling, which was broke sometime before by the plaisterers, Thomas Colley cried out "Let's search the cieling." On that Charles Young, alias Red Beard, searched the cieling, and swore that they would pull the house down if Osborne and his Wife were not produced; and accordingly pulled down a wall, and the window frames. Some were for firing the house as straw was at hand; and in fine, they all swore that if Osborne and his Wife were not delivered to them, they would not only burn down the Work-house, but the whole town of Tving to ashes. Tomkins being apprehensive that they would do as they declared, and to prevent such fatal consequences, informed them where the two unhappy people were; on which the mob went to the vestry-room and took them away in triumph; the ring-leader of which was Colley.

The mob carried them to a pond called Marlston Mere; the man and woman were separately tied up in a sheet or cloth; a rope was tied round the arm-pits of Ruth Osborne, and two men dragged her into the pond, and through it several times: and Colley, who was all the time present, went into the pond, and with his stick turned her several times over and over.

After they had ducked the woman several times they brought her to the shore, and set her by the pond side, and then dragged the old man in, and

ducked him.—Then he was set by, and the woman ducked again as before, and Colley made the same use of his stick.—Then the old man was ducked again.—After which she was a third time ducked, and underwent the same discipline; and Colley went into the pond, and pulled her about till the sheet wherein she was wrapped came off and she appeared naked.

Colley pushed her in the breast with his stick, and the poor woman attempted to lay hold of it, but he pulled it away, and she died. Then Colley came out of the pond, and went round collecting money for the sport he had shewn them, in ducking the old witch as he called her.

The body was taken out of the mud and examined by Mr. Foster a surgeon, who informed the court on oath at the trial, that on opening the body of the deceased, he found no wound, either internal or external, except a little place that had the skin off on one of her breasts; and it was his opinion, she was suffocated with water and mud.

The prisoner being called on for his defence, produced a paper which he desired might be read. The contents were as follows:

“ I happened to be so unfortunate as to be at  
 “ Marlston Green, among other people, out of  
 “ curiosity to see what the mob would do with  
 “ John Osborne and his wife; where, seeing that  
 “ they used them very barbarously, I went into  
 “ the pond, as a friend, to save her if I could, for  
 “ I knew them both very well, and never had any  
 “ occasion to fall out with them, but bore them  
 “ good-will. As for the money I collected by the  
 “ pond side, it was for the great pains I had taken  
 “ in the pond to save both the man and the woman.”

He had no witnesses to support this, and the jury paid no regard to it, but found the prisoner Guilty, Death.

John

John Osborne gave the following particulars to some people who desired to know the truth from his own lips. He said,

That as soon as the mob entered the Vestry Room, they seized him and his wife, and Red Beard carried her across his shoulders like a calf, upwards of two miles, to a place called Gubblecut; where, they not finding a pond for their purpose, they carried them to Marlston Green, and put them into separate rooms in a house there, stripped him naked, and crossed his legs and arms, and bent his body so as to tie both his thumbs to his great toes; after which they wrapt a cloth or sheet round him, and carried him to the Merc on the Green, and used him as before related. He knew nothing how his wife was used.

The following circumstance was also incontestably true; after the woman was dead, the mob carried him to a house, and put him into a bed, and laid his dead wife by his side. Ruth Osborne was seventy years of age, and John was 56.

After Colley's execution, his body was hung in chains on Marlston-Mere.

*A Narrative of the Life, Trial, Conviction and Execution of MARY BLANDY, for the horrid Murder of her Father; also an Account of the Intrigues of Captain CRANSTOUN with the said Mary Blandy.*

CAPTAIN William Henry Cranstoun was born of a noble family in Scotland, and had as a younger son 1500 l. left him for a fortune. When he arrived to a proper age his family procured him a



commission in the army. The Captain, fond of keeping company in high life, unfortunately took unwarrantable methods, after spending his money to pursue his diversions. He thought the best way was to find out a woman whose fortune would relieve him from his distresses; and soon after he married a lady who had sufficient fortune to answer his present exigencies, but not to support him according to his inclination.

Some time in the year 1746, he was ordered by the Colonel of his regiment to go to Henley upon Thames to recruit men, as the regiment had suffered greatly in the Rebellion. It so happened that his uncle Lord Mark Kerr was settled in that neighbourhood; and on paying him a visit he accidentally fell into company with Miss Mary Blandy, who was reported to have a large fortune. Here they got acquainted, and from that time he could not rest till he had formed a scheme to secure both her person and fortune.

This Miss Blandy was the only daughter of Mr. Francis Blandy, an attorney at law, and town-clerk of Henley in Oxfordshire, who married the daughter of — Stephens, Esq. a serjeant at law.

The father and mother shewed remarkable tenderness for this their only child, and all the care imaginable was taken of her education and instructions in religion. The daughter's temper was sprightly, affable and polite: her person, though not a beauty, was agreeable, and her conversation very engaging. And as to her knowledge or capacity, she was scarce equalled by any of her sex.

Mr. Blandy, the father, was a man of fortune, carried on a great business as an attorney, and was respected by all sorts of people. The young lady being cried up for a great fortune, drew a number of admirers to Henley, and they all strove to be admitted as visitants to her father's house: but among  
the

the number of different professions, none distinguished themselves so much as the gentlemen of the army, and the father was so well pleased with their conversation that he always seemed happy to have some of them at his table.

It is natural to imagine that Miss was flesh and blood, and that when she arrived at years of maturity, she had inclination for marriage like other young women: many proposals were made to the father, but he for some reason or other rejected them. The young lady, for fear of continual disappointments, raised in her mind a prejudice against her father, and was heard to say "That the old gentleman did not use her well; that when likely offers were made, he found means to evade giving his consent for her marriage, because he did not chuse to give her a fortune."

Among the number of her admirers none made so deep an impression on her heart as the gentlemen of the army; and it was supposed she was soon to be married to one Captain D——, as she was often with him walking in the fields, by the river, &c. and shewed a fondness for him on all occasions. By some means or other this match broke off, and Cranstoun resolved to push his fortune.

Miss Blandy was about twenty-six years of age, and Cranstoun about forty-six; he had a great deal of what is stiled the small talk, which never fails of respect from the ladies: his appearance was rather mean, but he had an engaging way which always took with the female sex: he abounded with complaisance and false flattery, and on his making Miss Blandy acquainted with his being of noble birth and extraction, we need not be surprized that Mr. Blandy or his daughter should entertain or caress him in a peculiar manner. The old man took such a liking to Cranstoun that he admitted him as one of his family, lodged him in the house, boarded him,

him, and in fine, gave him all the opportunities he (Cranstoun) could wish of pushing his design on the young lady: and as Cranstoun was always bragging of his noble extraction, Miss Blandy's vanity was fed beyond conception.

Cranstoun's figure was rather despicable, being much disfigured with the small-pox, so that his face was in seams, his figure diminutive, and he squinted much: yet he gained an absolute command over the lady's affections.

The Captain soon discovered the progress he made in her good opinion, and one day took advantage of a declaration she herself made in a conversation they had on the topic of love; for she told him of an advantageous match that had been made to her, but was afraid the gentleman was not formed to make her happy. Cranstoun, willing to seize so good an opportunity to recommend himself to her kind regard, instantly asked her whether she did not prefer mutual love to the grandeur of life; and by her giving an answer still more unguarded than her declaration, he had all the encouragement he could wish for, to make a free undisguised offer of his love.

But in order to convince her of his sincerity, and prevent her being surprized by any intelligence she might afterwards receive, as well as to obviate all difficulties arising from thence, he introduces his honourable proposals by informing her, that he had a very intricate affair at that time depending in the court of Scotland, which was no less than a charge of being married to another woman, the validity of which was to be tried in a court of judicature; and so very confident was he of the share he had already gained in her affections, that this humble suitor very modestly asked her, if she loved him well enough to stay till this affair was determined? and the gentle maid, that she might not wound his  
tender



tender heart, made this kind reply: "If my papa  
"and mama would approve of my staying for you,  
"I readily consent thereto." Such an extraordinary  
courtship as this, I believe was scarce ever heard of.

The Captain could not manage this affair so secretly but it came to the ears of Lord Mark Kerr, his uncle, who immediately informed Mr. Blandy of his nephew having a wife and children in Scotland, that so he might preserve the honour of his family, and save his daughter from ruin.

Mr. Blandy was greatly alarmed, and instantly acquainted his daughter with this intelligence, and likewise the Captain: she was not at all surprized at it, being before prepared for it; and the Captain putting on a good assurance, declared it no more than a little scene of gallantry; that he had entered into an idle contract with the girl, but was never legally married, and could set it aside without any difficulty, and should soon do it by an appeal.

The mother was as infatuated as the daughter; and upon the Captain's bare word forbore all enquiry into the truth of this news, though the sole happiness of her only child was depending upon it.

But though the Captain carried off this matter with an air of indifference, he was inwardly terribly vexed that his uncle should make such an unlucky discovery, which he was sensible must be an eternal bar to the great project he had of bettering his fortune, unless he could contrive a scheme to have his first marriage annulled; not that he had any objection to the person, conduct, or virtue of his wife, but his means for support were so small, that while he maintained her and her children, he could not make that figure in life to which his ambition aspired.

For some time he beat his brains to find an expedient to help him out at this emergency, and at last thought of a very extraordinary one, which

was

was to persuade his wife to disown him for a husband, and accordingly he wrote her a letter to the following effect, viz.

“ That having no other way of rising to preferment but in the army, he had but little ground to expect advancement there, while it was known he was incumbered with a wife and family; but could he once pass for a single man, he had not the least doubt of being quickly preferred; which would procure him a sufficiency to maintain her, as well as himself, in a genteeler manner than now he was able to do. All therefore (adds he) I have to request of you, is, that you will transcribe the inclosed copy of a letter, wherein you disown me for a husband; put your maiden name to it, and send it me by the post; all the use I shall make of it will be to procure my advancement, which will necessarily include your own benefit. In full assurance that you will comply with my request, I remain

“ Your most affectionate husband,  
“ *W. H. Cranstoun.*

His wife, however, could not be easily induced to renounce her claim, though she had no reason to be satisfied with his behaviour; for she thought should she deny herself to be his wife, her friends might withdraw their kindness from her, and she had but little or nothing else to depend on for subsistence: but the Captain repeated his request with such earnestness, and informed her, that his whole future happiness in life depended on her granting that request; and after repeated intreaties, she at last foolishly consented, and copied the letter he had sent her, disowning herself his wife, and subscribed the name of Murray to it, which was her maiden name.

The

The Captain, overjoyed at the receipt of this letter, like a designing villain, wrote over copies of her letter, and sent them to his and her relations in Scotland, by which her subsistence was withdrawn, and she was left in the utmost distress.

He did not rest here; for he commenced actions against his lawful wife, to plunge her into greater misery and poverty, well knowing that neither his nor her relations would grant her any support, or advance one farthing to defend such actions: he had another view in this, which was to deceive Mr. Blandy.

The cause, however, came on to be heard before the judges in Scotland, and he produced her letter, as evidence, which weighed greatly in his favour: but when the wife was heard, and his letter read, desiring her to make a copy of an inclosed letter, which was the only way to procure his advancement in life, and proved how often she had been intreated to copy it, before she could be prevailed on to do it, and proved also his handwriting; the court gave a verdict in favour of the wife, and confirmed the marriage.

Notwithstanding it was finally concluded, the Captain persuaded old Mr. Blandy that the cause was put off till the next sessions, and that he had great reason to imagine it would turn out in his favour; and gave such plausible reasons to Mr. Blandy, that he believed it to be true.

The Captain then pursued his amours with Miss Blandy with greater eagerness than ever, and attempted to persuade her to have the marriage solemnized and consummated privately; but though he made use of all the rhetoric he was master of, she was not so thoroughly blinded with love to consent to his request.

The Captain's wife hearing that he was to marry a young lady at Henley, to prevent mischief and uneasiness



ness in their family, as the whole truth must sooner or later be found out, wrote letters to Mr. Blandy and Miss, and informed them of the evil consequences that must attend the marriage, and that she was his lawful wife: to confirm which, she inclosed the decree of the court of Scotland, whereby the marriage was allowed to be valid. She advised them to be very cautious how they depended on his assertions, and that her only motive for writing to them was to prevent an innocent young lady's being ruined, through the false arts, and deceitful tongue of the Captain. This, one would imagine, was sufficient to open Miss Blandy's eyes, and to shake off an atrocious impostor. Miss consulted her mother how she should act in this strange and mysterious affair: her mother very foolishly advised her to write to the Captain, (who was then in Scotland) and to desire, and require him to inform her of the whole truth; so that instead of coming to the true light, she made application to one whose business it was to deceive her, and to blacken the character of his wife, in Scotland.

The Captain soon returned to Henley, where he used all the eloquence and rhetoric he was master of to convince the mother, father, and daughter, that the cause was not determined finally; for that he had lodged an appeal, and that there was to be a rehearing at the next sessions, and that he made not the least doubt but that the pretended marriage would be absolutely annulled.

The Captain's account was so plausible, that the father was made easy, the mother was pleased, and the daughter happy. Cranstoun was received as before into the family again, by the mother and daughter, but the father shewed some shyness, for fear they should all be imposed on; and suspected there was a snake in the grass, which raised many doubts and suspicions

pitions in his breast, which Cranstoun perceived, and often mentioned it to the young lady.

Though the father did not receive him with the usual cordiality, yet the mother's behaviour was uncommon; for she treated him with amazing maternal fondness: as for instance—The old lady being on a visit to Mrs. Pocock, of Turnville-Court, was suddenly taken ill, which obliged her to continue there for some time. But in the height of her illness she would often say, "Let Cranstoun be sent for." Cranstoun was with the regiment at Southampton, but as soon as he received a letter from Miss Blandy, to come away immediately, he posted off, and soon waited on the sick old lady, who was so transported at the sight of him, that she raised her head from the pillow, took him round the neck and kissed him several times in a very affectionate manner; and said, "My dear Cranstoun, I am glad you are come, I shall now grow well soon." She was so extravagantly fond of him, that she would take nothing but from him; and in fact he was her sole nurse. Though she was in some danger before his arrival, yet the day after his appearance, she got up, and on his coming into the room, said, "This I owe to you, my dear Cranstoun, your coming has given me new health, and fresh spirits. I was fearful I should die, and you not here to comfort that poor girl; how like death she looks!"

This was not the only instance of the old lady's love and affection for Cranstoun. While Miss and her mother were in London, the old lady wanted some money, to discharge a considerable debt she had privately contracted, unknown to her husband, and which gave her some uneasiness, as she did not know how to pay it. While the mother and daughter were fretting about this debt, Cranstoun entered the room, and seeing Miss in tears, demanded the reason, which she informed him. He asked how much

the money was, and being informed 40l. left them and soon returned with the money, which he threw into the old lady's lap. This seeming generosity of the Captain had such a sudden effect on the old lady, that for a while she remained speechless, and could only squeeze his hand, and burst into tears. He, to relieve her, kissed her, and said, "Remember it is a son, therefore do not make yourself uneasy; you do not lie under any obligation to me." The young lady was about expressing her gratitude for the favour, but was prevented by his kissing her too, and saying, that was all he desired in return.

The forty pound debt was contracted in the following manner: ten pounds of it in London, and the thirty pounds at Henley. The first was for following the diversions in town, and the last for fowls, wine, &c. to entertain the favourite Cranstoun, when Mr. Blandy was in London, and detained on business.

Cranstoun went to London again, and, to get the forty pounds he had lent the old lady, sent, in answer to a pressing letter from Miss Blandy to come to her father's house in the country, that he was not able to stir out of doors for fear of the bailiffs; that his fortune in Scotland was seized for the maintenance of his wife, (Miss Murray, as he called her) and her child; and that the whole debt which was the occasion of his living so in obscurity, was 15 l.—Miss Blandy receiving this letter from him, sent him the money he mentioned. On receipt of this he came to Henley, where he had not been long before he put on a gloomy and thoughtful air, which Miss soon perceiving, demanded to know the reason: he shewed her a dunning letter he had received from one of his creditors in London, for a debt of fifteen pounds, and Miss gave him the money. Then she made him a present



sent of her watch, which of course paid him in full for the money he had advanced.

It is beyond all doubt that the Captain's generosity of paying the forty pounds, was only to ingratiate himself with the mother, to make all matters easy in possessing the daughter.

The Captain received information that his company was no longer agreeable to Mr. Blandy; he took his leave, in order, as he pretended, to pursue his appeal, which was to be brought on the next sessions, in Scotland: however, before he set off he complained greatly to Miss of the alteration in the behaviour of the old gentleman, that he had not deserved such ill treatment from him; that he had the same affections for him, and that he would use his utmost endeavours to regain his esteem; and told her, that as soon as he came to Scotland he would send her some powders for that purpose, which, if given according to the directions would have the happy effect; and to prevent suspicion, he would direct the papers, "Powders to clean the Scotch pebbles."—Miss, at that time, not suspecting any wicked design, promised to give her father the powders, according to the directions he should send.

Cranstoun sent her the powders, and Miss gave them her father in tea, water-gruel, &c. and the consequence of which was his death; and she having mixed these powders in the presence of others, there was just grounds to convict her of the murder: on which she was taken into custody, and committed to Oxford-Castle, and on the third of March, 1753, was brought to her trial.

The trial lasted thirteen hours, and, of course, a number of witnesses were examined; the principal of whom was Susan Gunnel, the maid servant, who deposed, that on the Sunday seven-night before the old gentleman died, he being out of order, she made him some water-gruel, put it in a pan, and  
set

set it in the pantry; that on Monday, the prisoner told her she had been stirring the water-gruel, and eating the oatmeal out of it, and gave her papa a half pint mug of it that night; that the next day the prisoner gave him some more of the same gruel, which disordered him very much, and he took physic; that on Wednesday the prisoner came into the kitchen, and said to Susan Gunnell, that as her master had taken physic he might want some gruel, and that she might give him the same again, and not leave her work, as she was ironing, to make fresh gruel; to which she answered, it was stale, and that she would make fresh, and did so; that she had, the evening before, taken up the pan, and disliked the taste, and now tasting again, and putting the pan to her mouth, observed some whiteness at the bottom, and told Betty Binfield, her fellow-servant, that she never saw oatmeal-settlement so white before; "Oatmeal!" says Betty, "I think it looks as white as flour:" she took it out of doors, there being more light, and putting her finger to the bottom of the pan, found it gritty, which made her suspect it was poison: she, on that account, locked it up in a closet, and on Thursday morning carried it to Mrs. Mounteney, who gave it to Mr. Norton, and Dr. Adington. She also deposed, that on Wednesday morning, after she had given her master the physic, she gave Anne Emmett, the chair-woman, the water-gruel that had been before made for her master, which threw the woman into such a fit of vomiting and purging as had nearly killed her.

Mr. Blandy was seized with the most racking pains in his bowels, and all over him, occasioned, in the opinion of the doctors who attended him, by poison: the prisoner, on the Monday following, came into the room, and falling on her knees to her father, said, "Sir, banish me where you please, do with me what you please, so you do but forgive me;

"me; and as for Cranstoun, I will never see him;  
 "speak to him, or write to him more as long as I  
 "live, if you will forgive me." In answer to which  
 her father said, "I forgive thee, my dear, and I  
 "hope God will forgive thee; but thou shouldst  
 "have considered better, before thou attemptedst  
 "any thing against thy father; thou shouldst have  
 "considered I was thy own father." Miss Blandy  
 said, "Sir, as to your illness, I am entirely inno-  
 "cent." In answer to which Susan Gunnel replied,  
 "Madam, I believe you must not say you are en-  
 "tirely innocent, for the powder left in the water-  
 "gruel, and the paper of powder taken out of the  
 "fire, are now in such hands that they must be  
 "publicly produced;" and told her "that she had  
 "taken about six weeks before a dose in tea, that  
 "was prepared for her master." To which Miss  
 Blandy replied, "I have put no powder in tea, I  
 "have put powder in water-gruel; if you have re-  
 "ceived any injury I am entirely innocent; it was  
 "given me for another purpose." Her father  
 hearing this, turned himself in his bed, and said,  
 "O such a villain! come to my house, eat of the  
 "best, and drink of the best my house could afford,  
 "should take away my life, and ruin my daughter!  
 "O, my dear, thou must hate that man, thou must  
 "hate the ground he goes on, and thou canst not  
 "help it." To which Miss Blandy replied, "Sir,  
 "your tenderness to me is like a sword to my heart,  
 "every word you say is like swords piercing my  
 "heart, much worse than if you were to be ever  
 "so angry. I must down on my knees, and beg  
 "you will not curse me." To which her father  
 answered, "I curse thee, my dear! how couldst  
 "thou think I would curse thee! no, I bless thee,  
 "and hope God will bless thee, and amend thy  
 "life. Do, my dear, go out of the room; say no  
 "more lest thou shouldst say any thing to thy own  
 "prejudice.



"prejudice. Go to thy uncle Stephens, take him  
 "for thy friend. Poor man! I am sorry for him."  
 Susan Gunnell further deposed, that the Saturday  
 before, about noon, the prisoner came into the  
 kitchen, and put some papers in the fire, and thrust  
 them down with a stick; on her leaving the kitchen,  
 Susan Gunnell and Betty Binfield, took a paper out  
 of the fire, with this written upon it, "the powder  
 "to clean the pebbles." On the same Saturday  
 morning, she carried her master something to drink,  
 and said to him, "Sir, I believe you have got  
 "something in your water-gruel that I am afraid  
 "has hurt you, and I believe Miss Blandy put it  
 "in, by her coming into the wash-house, and say-  
 "ing, that she had been stirring her papa's gruel,  
 "and eating the oatmeal out of it." On which he  
 said, "I find I am not right, my head is not right  
 "as it used to be, nor has been for some time."  
 She (Susan Gunnell) told him that she had found  
 powder in the pan; "Well," says he, "dost thou  
 "know any thing of this powder, didst thou ever  
 "see any of it?" "No, says she, "but what I saw  
 "in the water-gruel." Mr. Blandy then asked her  
 if she knew or could guess where she had this powder?  
 She replied, "I can't guess any where except from  
 "Mr. Cranstoun; my reason is, because Miss Blandy  
 "has lately had letters oftener than usual." Mr.  
 Blandy said, "now you mention it, he talked of a  
 "particular poison they had in his country. O  
 "that villain, that he ever came into my house!"  
 She (Susan Gunnell) told him, she had shewn the  
 powder to Mr. Norton the Apothecary, who had  
 taken care of it, and thought it would be proper  
 for him (Mr. Blandy) to seize her pockets with her  
 keys and papers; to which he said, "I can't do  
 "it, I can't shock her so much.—But canst not  
 "thou take out a letter or two, which she may  
 "think she has dropped by chance?" Says Susan  
 Gunnell

Gunnel, "no, Sir, I have no right, she is your daughter, you may do it and nobody else."

Elizabeth Binfield deposed, that her master, Mr. Blandy, about a fortnight before his death, complained of unusual pains and prickings; that she had often heard the prisoner mention walkings and music she had heard in the house, and thought it to be her mother, and three quarters of a year before her master's death, the prisoner told her, that the music presaged her father's death, and continued talking of it till the time of it: that she had often heard her say, he would die before October: that Mr. Cranstoun had informed her, that one Mrs. Morgan, a cunning woman in Scotland, had said so; that the prisoner used to appear glad, when she spoke of the prospect of her father's death, for that she then should be released from all her fatigues, and be happy; that she heard the prisoner say, that her father complained of a ball of fire in his guts before the Monday on which he took the water-gruel; that on Saturday the 10th of August, she took the paper out of the fire, and delivered it to Dr. Addington, and Mr. Norton; that when Susan Gunnel was ill, the prisoner asked her (Elizabeth Binfield) "if Susan Gunnel had taken any of her father's water-gruel?" and on her saying she did not know, the prisoner said, "If she does, she may do for herself, may I tell you that." That she heard the prisoner say, "who would grudge to send an old father to Hell for 10,000 l?" and this she introduced by talking of girls being kept out of their fortunes: that she had often heard her (the prisoner) curse her father, and call him rascal and villain: that upon Saturday the 10th of August, she was in the kitchen when her master was shaving, and the prisoner was there; and her master said, he had liked once to have been poisoned at a public-house, to which the pri-

soner said, she remembered it very well. Mr Blandy said, one of the company died immediately, the other is since dead, but it is my fortune to be poisoned at last; and then looked hard at the prisoner, who appeared in great confusion, and seemed all in a tremble: Mr. Blandy said further, that it was white arsenick that was put into the wine. That she sat up with the prisoner the night before her father died, when the prisoner promised, if she would go to the Bell, or Lion, and hire a post chaise, she would give her fifteen guineas at her going into the chaise, and ten guineas more when they got to London; but on her refusing this request, the prisoner burst into a laugh, and said, she was only joking.

Mr. Littleton, who was a clerk to Mr. Blandy, deposed, that on Sunday the 14th of August, the prisoner put a letter into his hand, and bid him direct it as usual (as he had often done before) which he understood to be to Mr. Cranstoun, to seal it, and put it into the post; but having reason to suspect some foul play was going forwards, he opened the letter, transcribed it, carried it to Mr. Norton, and read it to his master, who only said, "poor love-sick girl! What will not a girl do for "a man she loves?" The following is a true copy of the letter.

" Dear Willy,

" My father is so bad that I have only time to  
 " tell you that if you do not hear from me soon  
 " again don't be frightened. I am better myself.  
 " Lest any accident should happen to your letters,  
 " take care what you write. My sincere compli-  
 " ments. I am ever yours."

Mr. Littleton further added, that he had often heard her curse her father, damn him for an old  
 rogue,



rogue, and a toothless old dog, within two months of his decease, and a great while before.

Dr. Addington and Dr. Lewis, who attended him in his illness, declared it as their joint opinion, that he died by poison; that they had made experiments on the powder found in his gruel, and had proved it to be white arsenick.

Many witnesses were called, who seemed to agree in the same story: then the prisoner was called on to make her defence, which she did in the following terms:

“ My Lords,

“ It is morally impossible for me to lay down the  
 “ hardships I have received—I have been aspersed  
 “ in my character. In the first place, it has been  
 “ said, I spoke ill of my father; that I have cursed  
 “ him, and wished him at Hell, which is extremely  
 “ false.—Sometimes little family affairs have hap-  
 “ pened, and he did not speak to me so kind as I  
 “ could wish.—I own I am passionate, my lords,  
 “ and in those passions, some hasty expressions  
 “ might have dropped: but great care has been  
 “ taken to recollect every word I have spoken at  
 “ different times, and to apply them to such par-  
 “ ticular purposes as my enemies knew would do me  
 “ the greatest injury. These are hardships my lord,  
 “ extreme hardships! such as you yourselves must  
 “ allow to be so.—It was said too, my lords, that I  
 “ endeavoured to make my escape. Your lordships  
 “ will judge from the difficulties I laboured under;  
 “ —I had lost my father;—I was accused of being  
 “ his murderer;—I was not permitted to go near  
 “ him;—I was forsaken by my friends—affronted  
 “ by the mob,—and insulted by my servants;—Al-  
 “ though I begged to have the liberty to listen at  
 “ the door where he died, I was not allowed it.  
 “ My keys were taken from me, my shoe-buckles

“ and garters too,—to prevent me from making away  
 “ with myself, as though I was the most abandon-  
 “ ed creature.—What could I do, my lords? I  
 “ verily believe I must have been out of my senses.  
 “ —When I heard my father was dead, and the  
 “ door open, I ran out of the house, and over the  
 “ bridge, and had nothing on but an half sack and  
 “ petticoats, without a hoop,—my petticoats hanging  
 “ about me;—the mob gathered about me.—Was  
 “ this a condition, my lords, to make my escape in?  
 “ A good woman beyond the bridge seeing me in  
 “ this distress, desired me to walk in, till the mob was  
 “ dispersed; the Town-serjeant was there; I begged  
 “ he would take me under his protection to have me  
 “ home; the woman said it was not proper, the  
 “ mob was very great, and that I had better stay a  
 “ little. When I came home, they said I used the  
 “ constable ill.—I was locked up for fifteen hours,  
 “ with only an old servant of the family to attend  
 “ me.—I was not allowed a maid for the common  
 “ decencies of my sex.—I was sent to jail, and was  
 “ in hopes, there, at least, this usage would have  
 “ ended; but was told it was reported I was fre-  
 “ quently drunk; that I attempted to make my  
 “ escape; that I did not attend at Chapel. A  
 “ more abstemious woman, my lords, I believe does  
 “ not live.

“ Upon the report of my making my escape, the  
 “ gentleman who was high sheriff last year, (not  
 “ the present) came and told me, by order of the  
 “ higher powers, he must put an iron on me. I  
 “ submitted, as I always do to the higher powers:  
 “ some time after he came again, and said, he must  
 “ put an heavier upon me, which I have worn, my  
 “ lords, till I came hither. I asked the Sheriff why  
 “ I was so ironed? He said, he did it by the com-  
 “ mand of some noble peer, on his hearing that I  
 “ intended making my escape. I told them I never  
 “ had

" had any such thought, and I would bear it with  
 " the other cruel usage I had received on my cha-  
 " racter. The Reverend Mr. Swinton, the worthy  
 " Clergyman who attended me in prison, can testify  
 " I was very regular at the Chapel whenever I  
 " was well; sometimes I really was not able to come  
 " out, and then he attended me in my room.—  
 " They have likewise published papers and depo-  
 " sitions, which ought not to have been published,  
 " in order to represent me as the most abandoned of  
 " my sex, and to prejudice the world against me.  
 " I submit myself to your lordships, and to the  
 " worthy jury—I do assure your lordships, as I  
 " am to answer it at the great Tribunal, where I  
 " must appear, I am as innocent as the child un-  
 " born of the death of my father.—I would not  
 " endeavour to save my life at the expence of  
 " truth.—I really thought the powder an innocent  
 " inoffensive thing, and I gave it to procure his  
 " love, (meaning towards Cranstoun)—It has been  
 " mentioned, I should say I was ruined. My lords,  
 " when a young woman loses her character, is not  
 " that her ruin? Why then should this expression  
 " be construed in so wide a sense? Is it not ruin-  
 " ing my character to have such a thing laid to my  
 " charge? And whatever may be the event of this  
 " trial, I am ruined most effectually."

The judge, Mr. Baron Legge, summed up the  
 evidence to the jury; and mentioned the scandalous  
 behaviour of some people towards the prisoner, in  
 printing and publishing what they called depositions,  
 taken before the Coroner, relating to the affair now  
 before them: and added, " I hope you have not  
 " seen them; but if you have, I must tell you, as  
 " you are men of sense and probity, that you must  
 " divest yourselves of every prejudice that can arise  
 " from thence, and attend merely to the evidence  
 " that



"that has now been given before you in court, which I will repeat to you as exactly as I am able." After he had recapitulated the evidence, he left it to the jury to determine on the whole.

The jury, without going from the bar, brought her in guilty, Death.

She received the sacrament the day before her execution, and signed a paper, in which she declared her innocence, and that she did not know there was any thing hurtful in the powders, nor did she believe that her father's death was occasioned by them; and that she had no intention or design to injure or destroy her father, by giving him the powders.

She spent the greatest part of the night before her execution in prayer; and the next morning was conducted to the gallows. Her countenance was to the last solemn, and her deportment suitable to the occasion. While at the gallows she acknowledged her guilt in administering the powders to her father, but had not the least suspicion of their being of a poisonous quality, nor did she design any injury, as she hoped to meet with mercy at the grand tribunal before which she should shortly appear.

That the wicked report spread of her being instrumental to the death of her mother had not the least foundation; and that she was entirely innocent of the cause of Mrs. Pocock's death, as she hoped for salvation in the world to come.

She mounted the ladder with the greatest resolution, and a halter being put round her neck, she pulled her handkerchief over her face, without shedding a single tear. She prayed in that position for some time on the ladder, and then, by way of signal, held out a little book she had in her hands, and she was turned off. After her body had hung the usual time, it was cut down, put in a hearse, and conveyed to Henley; and about one o'clock the next morning was interred between her father and mother.

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As the foundation of this black and wicked deed was occasioned by Cranstoun, it may not be amiss to mention the following particulars.

As soon as he heard that Miss Blandy was committed to Oxford jail, he secreted himself from the public; and though diligent search was made after him, no intelligence could be got. He lay hid somewhere in the North of Britain for six months, viz. from the month of August, till just before Miss Blandy was tried, in the March following: he hearing that Miss stood a fair chance of being brought to the gallows, thought it high time to decamp; and set off for Bologne in France.

When he arrived at Bologne, he found out one Mrs. Ross, a distant relation of his. To her he applied, acquainted her of his situation and his troubles, and requested her to protect him, and conceal him till the storm was somewhat appeased. She promised him she would, and advised of to change his name for that of Dunbar, which was her maiden name.

He now thought himself quite safe; but some of his wife's relations, who were officers in the French service, and quartered in that neighbourhood, got scent of his being there concealed, vowed vengeance against him if ever they could meet with him, for the inhuman and barbarous treatment of his wife: and he hearing of this never ventured to stir out for some time.

Cranstoun grew at last weary of his confinement, and being apprehensive that he should one day or other fall into the hands of his wife's relations, determined to set off privately with his two companions, for Paris: and in order to secure a place of retreat, in case of emergency, Mrs. Ross went to Furnes, a town in Flanders, in the jurisdiction of the Queen of Hungary, where they were to come to her on their return.

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They set off for Paris accordingly, where they spent a fortnight, and then went to Furnes, to their good landlady, Mrs. Rofs. Their landlord was likewise then just returned from England, whither the Captain had sent him to receive money for a bill of 60 l. which was the only remittance that was sent him, from his arrival in France till the time of his death.

Soon after his return to Furnes, he was seized with a severe fit of illness, which had a happy effect on him; for he began seriously to reflect on his past conduct, and became very thoughtful and melancholy. He languished in this miserable condition till he bethought himself that he might receive some spiritual relief from a father, famed for his piety, in a neighbouring convent. He applied himself to the father, and the good man having brought him to a due sense of his sins, and a sincere repentance for his former wicked way of life, gave him the absolution, on the penitent's declaring himself reconciled to the Church of Rome.

His death soon followed, viz. the 30th of November, 1753, and the whole fraternity of the Convent looked on his conversion as an acquisition of such importance to their society, that they thought they could do no less than offer all the honours in their power to perpetuate Captain Cranstoun's memory amongst them.

On this a solemn mass was ordered to be sung at his funeral, and all the magistrates of the corporation were invited to attend the corpse, and walk in procession to the grave. This was absolutely performed with all the pomp and solemnity which they distinguish their great men from the vulgar; and his body was deposited in the church.

After the pompous ceremonies were over, a letter was sent to Lady Cranstoun, his mother, who sent an



an order to seal up all his papers, and to have them sent to the Right Honourable Lord Cranstoun (his brother) who was then in Scotland: and that his cloaths, which chiefly consisted of laced and embroidered coats and waistcoats, might be sold for the discharge of his debts: all which was punctually complied with.

The Captain's wife came to the enjoyment of the 75 l. per ann. the interest of his fortune: and by his will became heir to the principal, to support her and her daughter; which was some recompence for her troubles.

*A Narrative of the Behaviour, Trial, Conviction and Execution of JOHN SWAN, for the Murder of his Master, Mr. Joseph Jeffryes, of Walthamstow, in Essex; and of ELIZABETH JEFFRYES, Spinster, Niece of the deceased, for aiding, abetting, and comforting the said John Swan in committing the said Murder.*

ON the 3d of July, 1751, about two o'clock in the morning, the neighbourhood were disturbed at Walthamstow by a terrible outcry. Mr. Buckle, who lived about thirty yards from Mr. Jeffryes's house, hearing of it, awaked his wife, who said, "It is Miss Jeffryes's tongue," and went to the window; says she to her husband, "There Miss Jeffryes is in her shift, without shoe or stocking, at a neighbour's door;" Mr. Buckle went to her, and asked her what she did there in that manner? she said, "O! they have killed him, they have killed him, I fear." He desired her to put something

thing about her; says she, "Don't mind me, see after my uncle." John Swan unlocked, or unbolted the street door, and Mr. Buckle went in, and found the deceased lying on his right side, with three wounds on the left side of his head; Mr. Buckle took him by the hand, and said, "My name is Edward Buckle, if you cannot speak to me, signify to me:" Mr. Jeffryes squeezed him by the hand with as much force as he could, but did not speak; on which Mr. Buckle retired.

About five hours after, when Miss was about the house crying for the loss of her uncle, she said to Mr. Buckle, "Will you go and lay informations about the country of this unhappy affair that has befallen my uncle, and of what goods are lost, that the villains may be found out:" and Mrs. Martin said, that the things missing were, a silver tankard, and silver cup, and fifteen pewter plates. Says Mr. Buckle to Miss Jeffryes, "If I could light on Matthews, I would take him up:" "No," says Miss, "don't meddle with him, for you will bring me into trouble, and yourself too, in so doing." However he went, and another man on that account.

This Matthews was taken up, and though an accomplice, was admitted as an evidence; the substance of which was, That some time in the hay-harvest, as he was coming over Epping Forest in his way from Hull, he saw the deceased, who asked him where he came from? Matthews said, from Hull, and was in great distress, having no money. Mr. Jeffryes took him home with him, and he worked with Swan all the day. He was to work for his meat, and not have any wages. He worked there nine days, and eat and drank in the deceased's house. When he was turned away Mr. Jeffryes gave him a shilling. The family then consisted of a maid, John Swan, the gardener, Elizabeth Jeffryes, and a little child. When he went  
from

from thence, he worked two days with one Mr. Hughes, a Farmer in Wood street, about forty or fifty yards from Mr. Jeffryes.

About four days after he had been at Mr. Jeffryes's, Miss ordered him to go up stairs to wipe a chest of drawers, and a few chairs, that stood in a back room, joining to the house, that he used to let to the people that came from London: Miss came up just after him, and said, "What will you do if a person should give you a hundred pounds?" he asked what he was to do for it? she asked him, if he was willing to earn it? "Yes," says he, "any thing in an honest way:" says she, "Go to Swan, and he will tell you." He went to him as soon as he came down stairs; he was in the garden: he told him Miss Jeffryes had offered him an hundred pounds, and he (Swan) was to tell him how he was to earn it. Swan smiled, and took him into an out-house, and told him, if he would knock the old Miser, his master, on the head, he would give him 700*l*. Miss was standing in the garden behind them, and when Swan had done speaking, said, "I shall never have one minute's sleep, so long as that old Miser, my uncle, is alive." About two days after he was discharged from Mr. Hughes's, Swan gave him half a guinea to buy a case of pistols, on purpose to meet Mr. Jeffryes as he came back from Chelsea.

All this was transacted at the back of the garden. Matthews having received the money, went to Lowlayton, and spent all of it at the Green-Man. Swan had pistols before hand, which he shewed Matthews many times. He (Matthews) went from Lowlayton to London, but in his way was overtaken by Swan, who said, "Damn your blood, where are you going?" Says he, "to London." Swan asked him to drink, and gave him three-pence. They went to the Green-Man and Bell, kept by Mr.



Gall in White-chappel. They drank beer at that house, and staid there till eleven o'clock at night. Swan offered to fight the best man there for a guinea. Swan threw his coat on the fire, which the landlord took off, to prevent its burning; but finding something very heavy in the pockets, searched them, and found a brace of pistols. Swan and Matthews were charged by the watch, and conveyed to the cage, where they remained all the night. While they were in the cage, Swan pulled out of his pocket a quantity of rings, which he said were the property of Miss Jeffries; and that he was going to pawn them. The next morning they were carried before Sir Samuel Gower, who committed them to Clerkenwell Bridewell. After being imprisoned a day and a night, Miss Jeffries came and released them.

They went again to Mr. Gall's house: Says Miss Jeffries to Matthews, "What do you mean by bringing my man into a scrape?" "No," says he, "he brought himself into one." Says she to Swan, "Give him a shilling, and bid him meet us at the Yorkshire Grey, at Stratford." Miss Jeffries, Swan, and Thomas Smith went together in a coach, and Matthews walked it. When Matthews came there, Swan gave him half a crown, and bid him be sure to meet him the next day, at the Buck on Epping-Forest, at six in the morning. He did so, and by his appointment, about a week afterwards, met him and Miss Jeffries at Walthamstow.

Matthews then received orders to meet him (Swan) about ten o'clock at night, on the Tuesday following, and he would give him some money, for which he was to knock Mr. Jeffries, whom Swan called the old Miser, on the head. He went; the garden was not open; but he found, on trying the latch, that it was not locked. Matthews went in, and to the

the pantry, and stood behind a tub till Swan came to him, which was about eleven o'clock at night, and gave him some cold boiled beef. About twelve Swan and Miss Jeffryes came to him: says Swan, "Now it is time to knock the old miser, my master, on the head:" says Matthews, "I cannot find in my heart to do it:" says Miss Jeffryes, "You may be damned for a villain, for not performing your promise." Swan had a brace of pistols; one loaded with slugs, and the other with ball: he d—nd Matthews also, and said he had a great mind to blow his brains out, because he would not do it. Swan then pulled out a book, and made Matthews swear he would not discover what had passed, if he did, he would blow his brains out. He swore he would not, unless he was in danger of his life. Swan and Miss Jeffryes went up stairs together, and in about half an hour afterwards, the explosion of a pistol was heard. Matthews made the best of his way out of the house, the back way, off to the Ferry, and afterwards to Enfield Chace.

Swan had told Matthews before when they were going to London, that if he would not knock the old miser on the head, he must, or somebody else should, for Miss Jeffryes was with child, and if the old miser, her uncle, came to know it, she would be cut off from his estate.

After Swan had discharged his pistol, he went directly, between three and four o'clock in the morning, to Mr. Thomas Forbes's, an Apothecary at Woodford, and told him that a sad accident had happened to Mr. Jeffryes. Mr. Forbes immediately went, and found blood about the room congealed. He examined the wounds, and found two given by a gun, or pistol, on the left side of his face, and a stab near his ear. He probed the wounds, and found that under the ear near four inches deep. He looked on all the wounds to be mortal. There

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was a knife lay on the table in the same room. Swan had then a clean shirt on, and no blood on it.

After the murder was committed, Miss Jeffryes cried out as loud as she could scream, "Diaper! Diaper! for God's sake help! murder! fire! thieves!" On which Mr. Diaper, who was a near neighbour, got to the window, and saw Miss Jeffryes half way out of her window, endeavouring to get down. He dressed himself as fast as possible and ran to her assistance. When he got down stairs, he saw a woman with a hand-bill in her hand; he took the bill and went on to Mr. Jeffryes's house, and in his way, turning back, saw Miss Jeffryes at his door: just before he got there, Swan had opened it in his shirt, and one Clarke, and Mr. Diaper entered the house, searched it very narrowly, all over the garden, and places adjacent, but could not find marks of any person that had gone from the house, the dew being on the grass. Swan seemed very much affrighted, and said, he wished he had died with his master; for that he would have lost his own life to have saved his master's.

Miss Jeffryes stood in her shift, and Mrs. Buckle by her: says Mrs. Diaper to Miss, "Lord! how did you get out?" "O!" says she, "out of the window:—for God's sake, see where my Uncle is, and Joe Martin." Mrs. Diaper took particular notice that Miss Jeffryes had a foul shift on, but neither blood, marks, or stains on it.

The maid servant never heard the report of the pistol, but on hearing Miss cry out so loud, she ran and opened her master's window, and cried out, "Thieves! rogues! the rogues have opened my master's door, and cut my master's throat from ear to ear." The maid ran up stairs and brought down the child, and left it at Mrs. Martin's door.

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The report of Swan, who had pistols found in his pocket at the Green Man and Bell, when in company with Matthews, and who were committed to Bridewell, and discharged by means of Miss Jeffryes, gave some suspicion to Mr. Gall, the master of that house, that Swan and Matthews were concerned in the murder: he therefore resolved to apprehend Matthews, if possible. On the 19th of November, Thomas Smith came to Mr. Gall, and informed him, that he had seen Matthews come out of the India house; and that he had made an enquiry about him, and by the description he gave to Mr. Crab, he promised, if he came, to detain him: that he was afterwards informed, that Matthews was gone to a house in Abel's-Buildings, near Rosemary-lane, and that he had entered himself in the India Company's service.

At that house he was apprehended, but denied for some time that his name was Matthews. He was then carried to the Three Tuns in Lombard-street, and there he confessed his name to be Matthews, and knew who did the murder, but did not do it himself: on which he was carried before Sir Samuel Gower, who examined him four or five times, in the presence of Mr. Bateman, and Mr. Quarrel. In the course of the examination, Matthews said that he was offered money, and was hired to murder Mr. Jeffryes.

Sir Samuel Gower committed him to Clerkenwell Bridewell for further examination. Matthews told Mr. Gall, while at the Justice's, that he had, since the murder, been at sea in the Earnest Industry, and was cast away on the Capes of Virginia, and was taken up by Captain Wolf, in the Dolphin: which proved to be a falsity, there having been no such ship in the river for twelve months before.

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As an excuse for having made any discovery, and thereby saved Mr. Jeffryes's life, he said he did not know how to go about it.

He confessed that Swan and Miss Jeffryes had hired him to commit the murder, and that he was to have 700l. for it: but that he did not do it: and that Swan and Miss Jeffryes absolutely did commit the murder; and that he was in the house at the time, and ran away, as before-mentioned.

Matthews gave a clear evidence of the whole barbarous transaction, at the assizes at Chelmsford, in Essex; on which John Swan and Elizabeth Jeffryes were found, by the jury, guilty of the murder, and they received sentence of death accordingly.

The day after their conviction, Miss Jeffryes made a confession, that what Matthews had sworn was true, except that part of his being in the house at the time the pistol went off; and that she had had the murder in her thoughts for two years last past, but never had a proper opportunity of getting it executed before, until she engaged and persuaded Swan; and, together with Swan, she offered Matthews money to execute it, who agreed to do it: that upon the night the murder was committed, it was agreed between Swan and her, that they should both go up to their chambers, as if they were going to bed, and as soon as the maid had locked her door, and was supposed to be in bed, Miss Jeffryes came out of her room to Swan's, and said, "Hollo! are you awake?" he answered, "Yes;" and he was not undressed. Then she went into her uncle's room to see if he was asleep, and took a silver tankard, a silver cup, and some silver spoons from off a chest of drawers in her uncle's room: then she and Swan went down stairs, and Swan took out a new sack from under the stairs, and she  
and

and he put the plate, and some pewter and brass, which they took off the shelves in the kitchen, into the sack, till she said, I can do no more. Swan and she then drank a large dram of brandy; then she went up stairs into her own chamber, where it was agreed she should undress herself, and lie till a signal was given by a knock at her door or wainscot, that her uncle was murdered, then she was to open her window and cry out, "Diaper! fire and thieves!" to alarm the neighbourhood. She farther said, that she accidentally fell asleep, as soon almost as in bed; but of a sudden was awakened by some noise in a fright, when she laid and listened, and heard a violent breathing, or gasping, as if somebody was under a difficulty in drawing their breath: then she concluded her uncle was murdered, and opened her window, and made the alarm, as agreed on. Directly after which she came down stairs, and Swan let her out at the street door, in her shift, when she ran to Mrs. Diaper's door in the same courtyard. Swan then shut the street-door, and as soon as he heard the neighbours were coming, he opened the street-door again in his shirt, and ran out as if he had been just come out of bed in a fright. That prior to their executing this diabolical design, they had taken care to cut the wire of the bell on the outside, which went from the master's to the maid's room, to prevent his calling the maid.

Swan said, that he did not commit the murder, but that Matthews, who came in at the garden gate, which he (Swan) had left open for that purpose, actually did it with one of the deceased's pistols, which was hanging up in the kitchen; and Swan cut a bullet which he took out of a drawer in the kitchen to make it fit the pistol. He was very inveterate against miss Jeffries for making her confession.

Swan, after execution, was hung in chains on *Ex-ping-Forest*.



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*A Narrative of the Behaviour, Conviction, last dying Words and Execution of JOB WELLS, for a Rape on MARIA WELLS, his own Daughter.*

THIS wicked and brutal wretch came home on the 27th of April, 1753, about five or six o'clock in the afternoon, and went to bed: he called to his daughter, and ordered her to come to bed to him; she refused it: he then swore (having a knife in his hand) that if she did not, he would rip her up or cut her throat. The girl fearing he would murder her, put her brothers and sisters to bed, and obeyed his commands. She was about sixteen years of age.

When she was in bed, the father pulled open her legs, and got between them; the girl cried out, but he swore that if she was not quiet he would kill her; on which she refrained making any noise as much as possible: and he had carnal knowledge of her.

Immediately after he had satisfied his brutal appetite, she got out of bed, and went on the common, and staid there till she thought he was asleep; then she returned home, and went to the children.

The girl was afraid to mention it to any person for fear of being murdered. The next night the father swore (about nine o'clock) that if she did not come to bed to him, he would kill her; and on that account only she consented, and he did the same as he had done the night before.

The next day, Mary Hitchcock asked her what was the matter that she cried so; the girl told her, that

that her father had wanted to make a whore of her, and she would not let him; says Mary Hitchcock to her, "I hope he has not done it;" "he has indeed," says the girl, and fell a crying; "for he threatened to kill me if I did not let him." On which Mary Hitchcock went to the overseers to tell them of it, for she thought it ought to be looked into, and the overseers sent for Mr. Law, a surgeon, at Redburn, to examine her.

On the 29th of April Mr. Law attended, and found that violence had been used to her, for her private parts were much swelled; and that there had been a penetration. He examined the girl concerning it, and she said that her father had lain with her by force; and she further owned to him, that she felt something come from her father, warm into her. On which the overseers got a warrant, and had him taken up, and carried before Justice Carpenter, who committed him to Hertford jail, and the girl was sent to St. Alban's Work-house.

In the month of August following, he was indicted at the assizes at Hertford, for an assault, using violence, and having carnal knowledge of Maria Wells, his daughter.

The evidences swore so positively to the act of violence that had been committed on the girl, and the girl herself gave so circumstantial an account, and he having nothing to alledge, but that he was drunk, and that she came to bed to him willingly, the jury found him guilty, Death.

His behaviour during the whole trial was so daring, that the court was obliged often to reprimand him.

After his condemnation he was constantly visited by a clergyman in the town, who took great pains with him to bring him to a due sense of his crime. At first he made but light of it, saying that it was done in a drunken fit; that he used no

violence to his daughter, and that she willingly came to bed to him. At last he began to consider his unhappy situation, he acknowledged his guilt, and prayed to God Almighty for forgiveness, and that all good people would pray for him.

Being a very ignorant and illiterate man, one of his fellow prisoners read to him, which much affected him.

The evening before his execution he caused the following paper to be written and sent to his brother.

“ He hopes his daughter will freely forgive him,  
 “ as he freely forgives her, and acknowledges his  
 “ guilt, and hopes his children will take warning  
 “ by him; and begs that his relations and neigh-  
 “ bours will give them all the best advice that is  
 “ in their power: he also begs of Mrs. Keys, at  
 “ the Cock at Redburn, where his son is, that she  
 “ will give him the best advice that is in her pow-  
 “ er; and prays to God to bless all his children,  
 “ and hopes God Almighty will receive his soul into  
 “ his everlasting kingdom.

About ten o'clock in the morning he was taken from the goal to the church, where there was a large congregation, before whom an excellent sermon was preached, suitable to the melancholy occasion.

After the sermon was over he was put into a cart and conveyed to the place of execution, he sitting on his coffin all the way thither: he was attended by a clergyman, who took great pains in the short space of time allowed them, to make him sensible of his crime, and to make the best atonement he could before he quitted this world. After some prayers the unhappy wretch addressed himself to the multitude to the following effect. -

“ That



“ That he had been a most grievous sinner ; that  
 “ God’s judgment had overtaken him ; that he  
 “ acknowledged his guilt, and was sincerely sorry  
 “ for that, as well as for all his former sins. That  
 “ since his condemnation he had received more true  
 “ satisfaction, though in prison, by applying to reli-  
 “ gious exercises, under the direction of the cler-  
 “ gyman that visited him, than he had experienced  
 “ in all his life before.” His last words were, “ I  
 “ desire all people to take warning by me ; I hear-  
 “ tily forgive my daughter, and hope she does me ;  
 “ but she must repent, as well as I, or her soul will  
 “ never be saved.”

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*A Narrative of the Remarkable Trial of MARY  
 SQUIRES and SUSANNA WELLS, for a Rob-  
 bery on ELIZABETH CANNING.*

THIS being one of the most unaccountable transactions that ever happened, it would be proper, in the first place, to give the account which Canning stuck to, and to shew how far she could support it by evidence.

Elizabeth Canning’s account was, That she had been to see her uncle on the first day of January 1753, and staid at her uncle’s till about nine at night ; that her uncle and aunt came with her as far as Aldgate, where they parted. She went down Houndsditch, over Moorfields, by Bedlam wall ; there two men, both in great coats, laid hold of her, one on each side ; they said nothing to her at first, but took half a guinea in a little box out of her pocket, and three shillings that were loose : they also took her gown, apron, and hat, folded them up, and put them

them in a great coat pocket ; that she screamed out ; and the man who took her gown, put an handkerchief or something into her mouth ; they then tied her hands behind her ; after which one of them gave her a blow on the temple, and said, “ D—n you, you “ bitch, we will do for you by and by.” She having been subject to convulsion fits for four years before that time, was stunned by the blow, and fell into a fit.—The first thing she remembered after that was, that she found herself in a large road, where there was water, with the two men that had robbed her. She had no manner of conversation with them ; they took her to the prisoner Wells’s house, about four o’clock in the morning. She recovered from her fit about half an hour before she came to the house.—That they lugged her along, and said, “ You bitch, “ why don’t you walk faster ?” That one had hold of her right hand, the other of the left, and in that manner pulled her on. After she had been in Wells’s house about three hours it was day-light. That when she was carried into the house, she saw the gipsy woman Squires, who was sitting in a chair, and two young women in the same room : one of these women was Virtue Hall. That Susanna Wells was not there.

That as soon as she came into the room, Mary Squires took her by the hand, and asked her if she chose to go their way, saying, if she did, she should have fine cloaths : to which she answered, no. Then Mary Squires went to a drawer belonging to a dresser, took out a knife, and cut the lace of her stays, and took them from her. That she imagined on seeing the knife that her throat was to have been cut with it. That Squires looked hard at her petticoat, and said, “ Here, you bitch, you may keep that, it is not worth “ much,” and gave her a slap on the face.

That Mary Squires pushed her up stairs out of the kitchen to a place they called the hay-loft, and shut the

the door as soon as she had put her in ; and told her that if she heard her stir, she would without ceremony cut her throat. That when day-light appeared, and she was able to take a survey of the room, there was a fire-place and grate in it, no bed or bedstead, nothing but hay to lie on ; there was a black pitcher not quite full of water, and about twenty four pieces of bread, about the quantity of a quartern loaf : that she had in her pocket a penny minced pie, which she bought to carry home to her brother.

That she continued in that room a month by the weeks, all but a few hours, and that no body came to her all the time. That once she saw some person peep through a crevice in the door, but did not know who it was.

That she made no attempt to get out till she made her escape ; and had nothing to subsist on, during the whole time, but the bread, minced pie, and water.

That she got out by breaking down a board, that was nailed at the inside of the window. That it was about eight or ten feet from the ground. That she first got her head out, and kept fast hold by the wall, turned round, and jumped into a narrow place by a lane, with a field behind it. That there was an old bed-gown and handkerchief in the hay-loft, with which she cloathed herself. That she made her ear bleed in getting out. That she tied the handkerchief, which was very bloody, over her head by way of cap.

That when she got out she saw nobody ; that she went on the backside of the house up a lane, crossed a little brook, and went over two fields ; the pathway brought her by the road side : then she went by the road strait to London. That as she was coming over Moorfields the clock struck ten. That about a quarter of an hour after, she got to her mother's house in Aldermanbury. That the first person she met there was the apprentice, then she saw her mother



ther and the children. That her mother fell into a fit on seeing her. That she told Mrs. Woodward who came to see her, that she had lived on bread and water. That Mr. Wintlebury came in, with whom she had lived a servant, before she went to live with Mr. Lion. That he took her by the hand, and asked her where she had been. Says she, in the Hertfordshire road, which she knew by seeing her mistress's coach go by, which used to carry her into Hertfordshire. She knew the coach, because she used to carry things to it.

That there was in the room where she was confined a barrel, a saddle, a basin, and a tobacco mould. That during her confinement, she once pushed at the door, but found it fastened without. That she finished her bread the Friday before she made her escape : it was quite hard, and she used to soak it in the water ; that she drank all her water about half an hour before she got out ; that she had never a stool during her confinement, but only made water.

The foregoing was the account given by Elizabeth Canning, and which she positively asserted at the trial.

When Canning was before the sitting alderman, she described the place where she was confined to be a dark room, in which she lay upon boards ; that there was nothing in it but a grate with a gown in it, and a few pictures over the chimney ; from which she made her escape by forcing down some boards, and from which she might have seen the coachman without straining her eyes to peep through the cracks. There was neither grate nor pictures, nor could the grate have been there, for on examination the whole chimney was covered with cobwebs. Besides, when the room was minutely examined into, there appeared a casement over the chimney, a chest of drawers of an uncommon fashion, near half a load of hay, a hole in the wall for a jack-line, through which  
might

might be seen every thing that was done in the kitchen: several holes were also in the floor, occasioned by the board rotting at the corner.

When she had seen the place, her friends having conveyed her thither to take up Wells, and Squires, she remarked several other particulars, which she omitted at her examination before the alderman.

While Canning was before the alderman she swore positively to Susanna Wells being the person that robbed her, and took not the least notice of Mary Squires. On which a warrant was granted to apprehend Wells only, which was backed by justice Withers of the county of Middlesex, in which warrant only her name was mentioned.

The next day Canning and her friends came to execute the warrant upon Susanna Wells, and all the people in the house were brought before her to find out the criminal: she fixed on Mary Squires the gypsy, who was accordingly committed by justice Tythmaker to New-Prison, Clerkenwell, for the robbery; and Susanna Wells for aiding and abetting the said Squires in the said robbery.

Among the people carried before justice Tythmaker was Virtue Hall, who stoutly denied she ever saw Canning, before she and her friends came down with a warrant to take them all up, and affirmed that no such robbery was committed in that house since she had been in it, upon which she was discharged and sent home.

She was afterwards taken up by virtue of a warrant from Justice Fielding: she resolutely persisted in the same declaration before him, and positively stood to it for six hours together, being the time she was under examination: on which the justice told her  
 " That he would examine her no longer, but would  
 " commit her to prison, and leave her to stand or  
 " fall by the evidence that should be produced against  
 " her, and advised Mr. Salt to prosecute her as a fe-

"lon, upon which she begged him to hear her once more, and she would tell the truth."

The consequence of this was that Virtue Hall on Squires's and Wells's trial, gave as evidence, That she knew the two prisoners well : that Wells lived at Enfield Wash ; that she went and lived there as a lodger ; Mary Squires lived in the house, and had been there seven or eight weeks, before Canning was brought in, which was on the second of January about four o'clock in the morning : that two men forced her into the house, and that John Squires, the son of Mary Squires, was one of the men, but as to the other man, she never saw him before. That when she was brought in, she had neither hat, gown or apron. That Mary Squires, and her daughter and herself (Virtue Hall) were in the house. That the gypsey man said, " Mother, I have brought you " a girl ; do you take her ;" then she asked Canning if she would go their way, meaning to turn whore, but Canning refused it. That Mary Squires took a knife out of a dresser drawer in the kitchen, ripped the lace of her stays, pulled them off and hung them on the back of a chair, and pushed Canning up into the room, and said, " D—n you, go up there then if you please." That the man that came in with the gypsey's son took off Canning's cap, and went out of doors with it ; and John Squires took the stays off the chair and went out with them. That Canning was then up in the room. That she (Virtue Hall) had been often in the room before she was brought there : That there was a great deal of hay in it, many pieces of wood, a tobacco mould, and the black jug, which Mary Squires, three hours after the young woman had been there, filled with water, and carried up to her. That she (Hall) went from the kitchen to the parlour, and Wells said, that the gypsey man had told her that his mother had cut off the young woman's stays, and went out with them.

That



That she never saw Canning after she was put into the room. That she was the first that missed her, but durst not say any thing for fear of being served in the same manner. That Fortune Natus lodged in the house at that time. That Mary Squires continued in the house till she was taken up.

It will be necessary to shew the behaviour of Virtue Hall from beginning to end, without the interference of other evidences, as her evidence was the principal on which Squires was convicted.

Justice Lediard and the then Lord Mayor, pressed Virtue Hall to disburden her conscience and tell the truth, which she did by the following confession.

“ That what she had sworn against Mary Squires “ was false ; that this woman was not in the house of “ Mrs. Wells on the day when the robbery was committed, nor for some weeks after ; that no such “ robbery was committed there at all ; and that Elizabeth Canning never was in the house till she was “ brought down by those who carried on the prosecution, and that the whole was a mere forgery.”

His lordship then asked her how she came to vary so much in her first, second, and third time of giving her evidence ; to which she answered that she had been terrified into it.

The mother of Canning appeared at the trial and confirmed what the daughter had said respecting the time of her being absent, of her ragged dress, &c. and deposed that she had advertised her daughter three times in the public papers. She also confirmed the daughter's tale, about her falling into a fit at the sight of her daughter, when she came home in that distressed situation as before mentioned. That when she came to herself her daughter was talking to Mrs. Woodward, and Mr. Wintlebury, who asked her where she had been, and she answered them as before related. That when she came into her warm bed, she was very sick, and had no free passage through

her for stool or urine, till she was supplied with glysters for seven days after she came home, but what was forced by half a cup full at a time.

Mr. Wintlebury's story agreed with Canning and her Mother's in every minute circumstance.

Among the people that went down to take the prisoners into custody was Mr. Joseph Adamson, who gave evidence of what he was an eye witness to, to the following purport. That some rode on horseback, and some in the coach with Canning; that he was there an hour before the coach arrived, and had secured all the people he found there; that seeing the room before she was brought in, he thought she might give some account of it, and returning back to meet her, asked her about it: she described the room with some hay in it; that he went with her to the house, and carried her from the coach into the kitchen, and set her on the dresser, and ordered all the people to be brought to her, to see if she knew any of them; that she was then very weak, and he carried her in his arms like a child. On seeing Mary Squires, she said, "That is the woman that cut my stays off, and threatened to cut my throat if I made a noise." After Canning had said this, Squires said to her, "I hope you will not swear away my life, for I never saw you before." That Canning pointed to Virtue Hall, and said, "That young woman was in the kitchen when I was brought in, and also another young woman was there." That they then carried Canning up stairs to examine the house, but none of the rooms, she said, was that in which she was confined. That Mr. Adamson then asked if there were any other rooms? they said, there was one out of the kitchen; that Canning was carried up to it; she said, this is the same room in which I was confined, but there was more hay in it while she was there. That Mr. Adamson asked her, as there was a casement in the room what prospect was to be seen by looking

looking through it? that she said, there is a hill at a distance, which is Chinkford-Hill, and that there were some houses on the other side of the lane; that he opened the casement and found it to be so. He then asked her where the window was she broke out at; that she shewed the window (there were some boards nailed up against it) and said, "That is the window through which I used to see the coach go by;" that the window was big enough for him to get out at; that the plaister was broke off on the outside, and was one story high.

Her master with whom she lived, one Mr. Edmund Lion, of Aldermanbury, was one of the gentlemen that went down to take the offenders into custody, and his account of what happened there, tallied exactly with the account given by Mr. Adamson, with this addition, that the black jugg, the basson, and tobacco mould were brought down, she having described them before she got to the house, and had said that the jugg was broke at the mouth, which appeared to be true.

Some others who went down agreed with the former account, and said, that she described the fields, bridges, &c. before she set off.

Mr. Sutherto Baker, an Apothecary, was the person applied to the day after Canning came home the first time; she was so extremely low and weak that he could scarce hear her speak, and her pulse scarcely to be felt, with cold sweats; she had no passage during her confinement; he prescribed a glyster the same day, and many more afterwards, which were administered, and in time relieved her.

All the foregoing being delivered as evidence at the trial; the court called on Mary Squires for her defence; she said she had people in court who could prove that she was in another part of the kingdom at the time. To prove which, John Gibson, who kept the sign of the Old Ship, a public house,



house, at Abbotsbury, six miles from Dorchester, was sworn, and deposed, that on the first day of January, 1753, Mary Squires was at his house, and that George, her son, and Lucy, her daughter, were with her: that her business in that town was to sell handkerchiefs, lawns, muslins, and checks; that she staid there from the first to the ninth of that month, and lay at his house; that he had known Squires for three years: that he recollected the day by this circumstance, that an exciseman came to officiate there for one John Ward, that was sick, and that he put down the day of the month when he came; that the excise office was kept at his house; that the man's name that came to officiate for the exciseman was Andrew Wicks; and that the prisoner offered goods to sell to him and others, and his wife bought two chequed aprons.

In order to confirm the evidence of John Gibson, William Clarke, a housekeeper and Cordwainer of Abbotsbury, deposed, that he saw Mary Squires, her son and daughter, at the Old Ship, on the first of January; and that he saw Gibson's wife buy some aprons of her: that on the 10th of the same month he met them on the road, and went with them some way together, and parted at Crudway-foot, four miles from Abbotsbury, and three from Dorchester: that she was cloathed exactly as she appeared at her trial; that the son was dressed in a blue coat and red waistcoat, and had a great coat with him; and that the girl was in a camblet gown.

To strengthen the proof of her being in that part of the country, Thomas Grevil, who kept the sign of the Lamb public-house at Coom, three miles from Salisbury, deposed, that Mary Squires, with her brother and sister, as she called them, were at his house, on the 14th of January; that they sold handkerchiefs, lawns, and such things: that he had  
sufficient

sufficient reason to remember the time, for 'there was a Carpenter at his house, who had spent the greatest part of his money, and it being Sunday night, he would have him go about his business, and put him out of the house two or three times: after which the Carpenter went to another house and pawned his axe.

In order to shew the court a sufficient reason for their coming so many miles to appear on the trial, they produced their subpœnas.

Mary Squires was found guilty, Death; and Wells guilty, Branded, and to be imprisoned six months in Newgate. On the last day of the sessions, Mary Squires was brought to the bar, and asked what she had to say before sentence was passed upon her? she answered, that on New-year's day she lay at Coom, at the Widow Grevill's house; the next day she was at Stoptage; that there were some people who were cast away, and they came along with her to a public house at the top of the Moor, and drank there; that her son and daughter were with her: that coming along Popham-lane, there were some people raking of Dung: that she drank at the second alehouse in Basingstoke, on Thursday in the New-years week: that on the Friday she lay at a little house on Bagshot-heath; and on the Saturday at Mr. Edwards's at Old Brentford, a man that sells greens and small beer: that she lay at Mr. Edwards's the Sunday and Monday; and on the Tuesday, or Wednesday after she came from thence to Mrs. Wells's house.

After sentence being passed on Mary Squires, she received a respite for six weeks.—In the mean time several gentlemen considered the impropriety in the tale, the variation in the evidences, particularly in that of Virtue Hall: and that Elizabeth Canning in her first examination, described the place of her confinement to be a dark room, and that

that she lay on boards, that there was nothing in it but a grate, an old gown, and a few pictures over the chimney; and that she made her escape by forcing down some boards, &c.—It plainly appeared there was neither grate nor pictures, nor had there been. As to the further description given by Canning of the room, it appeared to be quite different in every particular circumstance; and that after she had seen the room, she swore to the particulars, which she had omitted in her first examination.

Besides, when Canning was before the sitting alderman, she knew nothing of the gypsey, but swore positively to Wells only. And when she went to Enfield Wash, she then fixed on Mary Squires.

These and many other circumstances appearing in favour of Mary Squires, the attorney and solicitor-generals represented her case to his majesty, who was pleased to grant her an absolute pardon.

*An Account of the Proceedings against JOHN GIBSON, WILLIAM CLARK, and THOMAS GREVIL, for wilful and corrupt Perjury, on the Trial of Mary Squires, for robbing Elizabeth Canning of a Pair of Stays; to which is added the Speech made by the Council for the Defendants.*

**M**ARY SQUIRES and Susanna Wells having been convicted, the first for making an assault and robbing Elizabeth Canning of a pair of stays, and the latter for harbouring, concealing, comforting, and maintaining Mary Squires, well knowing her to have committed the robbery:

At



At the trial the before-mentioned John Gibson, William Clark and Thomas Grevil swore positively that Mary Squires, her son and daughter, were in Dorsetshire at the time the robbery was supposed to have been committed at Enfield-Wash in Middlesex.

Squires and Wells being convicted, Canning preferred bills of indictment for perjury against Gibson, Clark and Grevil—They all appeared to take their several trials—The first that was brought to the bar was John Gibson. The indictments were read, and all the witnesses on the back of the bill were called to give evidence, but no one appearing, except Mary Woodward, and she declaring that she knew nothing of the matter, an officer was sent to the prosecutors to attend the court, but none of them appearing, the jury acquitted the defendant.

William Clark being brought to the bar, was also indicted for wilful and corrupt perjury, but no evidence appearing to support it, he was acquitted.

Grevil was then brought to the bar, and also acquitted for want of evidence.

A messenger having been sent to the prosecutors to attend the court, Mr. Davey, the council for the defendants, addressed himself to the court in the following terms.

“ My Lord,

“ I have the honour to appear before your lordship in behalf of the three defendants, who stand indicted for perjury, supposed to have been committed by them in this place, upon the trial of Mary Squires, for the robbery of Elizabeth Canning at Enfield Wash, in January last.

“ Gibson and Clark are charged with falsely swearing, that Mary Squires was at Abbotbury, from the first to the ninth of January, and Grevil that she was at Coom on the fourteenth.

“ If their testimony was true, Mary Squires was  
 “ unjustly accused ; but it was hers and their misfor-  
 “ tunes, that it then obtained no credit. They were  
 “ strangers, unknown to every body. Canning was  
 “ positive, and being by unfair means confirmed in  
 “ her evidence, Squires was convicted.

“ Upon this charge of perjury great care hath been  
 “ taken, attended with great expence on either side,  
 “ to search this matter to the bottom ; every circum-  
 “ stance hath been scrutinized, and nothing hath been  
 “ omitted to investigate the question thoroughly.

“ It hath a long while been the general subject of  
 “ conversation, and hath engaged the attention of  
 “ the public more, perhaps, than any private trans-  
 “ action ever did before.

“ Here are the names of no less than fifty witnesses  
 “ indorsed upon each of their indictments ; yet only  
 “ one of them a poor woman, whose evidence is im-  
 “ material, appears to prosecute !

“ This desertion may occasion various conjectures,  
 “ and many false reports will probably be suggested  
 “ for not prosecuting these indictments.

“ It may perhaps be attributed to a compromise.  
 “ It may be said, that these defendants are to be ac-  
 “ quitted by consent, and that the indictment against  
 “ Canning is to be dropped. One cannot easily ima-  
 “ gine what rumours malice may raise.

“ For this reason, and to prevent any imputation  
 “ upon those who are concerned for the defendants,  
 “ I beg leave to assure your lordship, and all who  
 “ hear me, that the defendants now come prepared  
 “ for trial ; that their witnesses attend your lordship,  
 “ ready to give their testimony with such clear, ample,  
 “ convincing circumstances, as would demand uni-  
 “ versal assent, and fully prove the innocence of the  
 “ three defendants, and the falsity of Canning’s story  
 “ in every particular.

“ Here

“ Here are witnesses, more in number than per-  
 “ haps ever appeared in any one cause, collected to-  
 “ gether at a vast expence, and from different remote  
 “ places.

“ Here is other evidence also ready to be produced,  
 “ such as, in its nature, cannot deceive.

“ The prosecutors have been invited to meet them  
 “ before your lordship and the jury ; and so desirous  
 “ were the friends of the defendants, that this mat-  
 “ ter should be fairly tried, that they have offered to  
 “ bear part of the charges of this prosecution.

“ The public has been a long while amused with  
 “ promises, that in the trials of these indictments,  
 “ the guilt of the defendants should be clearly mani-  
 “ fested, and the whole of this mysterious transaction  
 “ unravelled. The time is come to perform these  
 “ promises, and thousands expect it. Why do all  
 “ these boasters now hide their faces ? Because they  
 “ are covered with confusion.

“ They are aware how dangerous it is to pursue a  
 “ prosecution founded in the foulest and most daring  
 “ perjury ; and wisely withdraw themselves from a  
 “ trial which would involve them in ruin.

“ Had I considered the case of the defendants  
 “ alone, without regard to any other persons, I should  
 “ have thought it needless to give the court any trou-  
 “ ble upon this occasion.

“ They are private countrymen, without any con-  
 “ nections with this part of the world, and totally  
 “ unconcerned with any report which may prevail  
 “ here. Within the narrow circle of their acquaint-  
 “ ance, their characters will remain unblemished, let  
 “ fame do its worst ; because the charge against them  
 “ is the attestation of a fact, which all their acquaint-  
 “ ance, all the parish, and their whole country know  
 “ to be true.



" But there is one, \* whose near relation to this  
 " great city, makes it necessary for me to say thus  
 " much.

" It is impossible for him to be unsollicitous for  
 " public approbation, after having done so much to  
 " deserve it.

" Yet all the reproaches which malice could sug-  
 " gest to little, dark, designing men, have been le-  
 " velled at the chief magistrate of this city, only for  
 " doing what the love of justice, and humanity in-  
 " spired him to.

" For his sake therefore I have thus trespassed on  
 " your lordships patience, and only beg leave to add  
 " a few words more to shew how unmerited those re-  
 " flections were.

" His lordship was at the head of the commission  
 " at the trial of Mary Squires, and was totally unin-  
 " fluenced by the infamous endeavours which at that  
 " time had been used to give credit to a most impro-  
 " bable narrative ; he was directed merely by a re-  
 " gard to truth, to make enquiry into a story, preg-  
 " nant with absurdities, and unlike any transaction  
 " that ever went before it.

" And the evidence of E. Canning depending en-  
 " tirely upon this question, whether the account  
 " which these three men had given was true, where  
 " could his lordship so properly direct his enquiry,  
 " as to those places where they swore they had seen  
 " her. The success of that enquiry answered the  
 " wishes of his humanity ; and the most indubitable  
 " proofs of the convict's innocence warmed the royal  
 " heart to mercy.

" One should have thought that this conduct of a  
 " magistrate, whose sole motive to it was a desire of  
 " rescuing a wretched, friendless convict, from the  
 " miseries into which perjury, and popular prejudice

\* Sir Crisp Gascoigne, Lord Mayor.

" had

“ had thrown her, should at least exempt him from  
“ censure.

“ But his enemies could never forgive him the  
“ merit of this action ; as it raised him still higher  
“ in the opinion of good men, he became more  
“ the object of envy, and no arts were unessayed to  
“ diminish the reputation he had justly acquired.  
“ Had my Lord Mayor been present, I should not  
“ have said so much ; but I have been the more en-  
“ couraged to it from observing, that his lordship  
“ withdrew himself as soon as these causes were  
“ called, because he was pleased to think, that it was  
“ improper for him to preside, where any thing  
“ that might be thought to concern himself should  
“ come before the court.

“ I have an apology to make for giving your  
“ lordship any trouble where there is no prosecu-  
“ tion, but as the court waits the return of a mes-  
“ senger, and no business is now proceeding upon,  
“ I hope I have given no offence.”

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*A Narrative of the Proceedings against ELIZA-  
BETH CANNING, for wilful and corrupt  
Perjury, on the Trial of Mary Squires, the  
Gypsey, in swearing that she was robbed by  
the said Mary Squires of two Pair of Stays,  
value 10s. in the house of Susannah Wells, at  
Enfield Wash, the 2d of January, 1753.*

**I**N May 1754, *Elizabeth Canning* was brought to  
the bar of Justice-Hall, in the Old-Bailey, to be  
tried for perjury. The indictment was opened by  
council, and a copy of the record of the conviction  
of

of Mary Squires was produced by the proper officer.

The minuter was called on, and he swore to his minutes, and all the evidence of Elizabeth Canning was read.

Mary Squires, her son, and daughter, were all three ordered into court, that the witnesses might have an opportunity of seeing their persons. The court then called the witnesses as entered on the indictment, and the first sworn was Esther Hopkins, who deposed, that she lived at South Parrot, in Dorsetshire, that she believed she saw the Gypsy woman, her son, and daughter at her house the 29th of December, 1752.

Alice Farnham deposed, that she lived at Vineyards Gap, and that the old woman and her son were at her house, on a Saturday morning, a little before New Christmas, 1752, and believed that the daughter was with them, but was not quite positive as to her.

George Squires, the son of Mary Squires, deposed, that he and his mother, and sister Lucy, were at South Parrot, on the 29th of December, 1752; that they went to a place called Litton the next day, and on the 31st to Abbotsbury; that they staid there from the first of January to the 9th, on which day they went to Portsham, from thence to Ridgway, and on the 11th to Dorchester: that they set out, and walked almost all night, and got to another village, and the next day they lay at Morton, in a barn; and the next day at Coom: that he could not be positive to swear where he lay, till he came to Basingstoke, where he was directed to lodgings at Old Basing; that from thence they travelled to Bagshot, and lay there; afterwards they went to Brentford, and from thence to the Seven Sisters: that they then went to the Two Brewers. near Tottenham,



ham, and from thence to Mother Wells's, at Enfield Wash: that his business was to tarry there till he could recover a debt which was due to him in London, of 7l. 15s. that he was afraid to go to his own lodgings at Newington Butts, where he had goods of his own, lest he should be arrested: and that he had been there but a week and a day before his mother was taken up and committed.

Among the number of evidences that were ready to prove Mary Squires, her son, and daughter in the West of England, were four people from Litton, who deposed that they saw the old woman, her son and daughter at that place, at the time mentioned by George Squires; and eleven people from Abbotshury confirmed his evidence of their being there from the first of January to the 9th of the same month; and four positively swore to their having seen them at Portsham, on the 9th and 10th: one at Fordington, on the 11th; one at Chattel on the 12th; three at Martin, on the 13th; five at Coom, on the 14th; one at Basingstoke, on the 18th; two at Brentford, on the 20th, 21st, and 22d; and two that they were near the Seven Sisters, by Tottenham, on the 23d.

Mr. Alderman Chitty swore to his minutes, which he took down when Canning was examined before him, and which was to the same purport as mentioned before in the trial of Squires: and many others deposed, that the room did not answer the description given by Canning, while before the Alderman; that they went down before Canning was brought there to charge Squires with the robbery; that Squires, her son and daughter, declared to them, that they were at Abbotshury on the 1st of January, prior to Canning's coming down with the warrant to charge Wells and Squires.

Fortune Natus deposed, that he and his wife lay in that very room on the 1st of January, and all the

the time that Canning swore she was confined there; that when they came there, there was half a load of hay in it, and that the room was called the workshop: that his bed was made of hay and straw, and his pillow a sack of wool: that there was no grate in the room; that there was a nest of drawers, and two or three side-saddles, a man's saddle, a large drawer with some pollard, and a tub with iron hoops; that there was a barrel or kilderkin, and an old gun and gun barrel: that there was in the chimney an old lanthorn, a spit, and a saw with two handles, a jack and pullies; that the pullies came through a hole at his bed's head, and the hole was near three feet long; that there was an old sign there, the sign of the Crown, which used to hang at Mother Wells's door, and that stood against the wall; that there were no pictures there, but an old iron casement, without glass or lead; that he lodged in this room twelve weeks, excepting three days, and lay there every night, except one, and that his wife lay there every night; that nothing was taken out of the room during the whole time, from Christmas to the time they were taken up. Many people confirmed his evidence, that were neighbours to Mother Wells, and said that they had often seen Fortune Natus and his wife in bed together in that room, and at the time Canning swore she was confined there.

Mrs. Meale, Midwife, deposed, that she brought Elizabeth Canning into the world; that she called on her on the second of February; that the girl to all appearance was in a weak condition, lying on a bed; that the girl related her whole story; on which Mrs. Meale asked if she had been debauched; that Canning said she could not tell, as she was quite insensible, and in fits a long while; that she examined her shift, and asked if it had not been washed since she came home? to which her mother

ther answered, No; that she remarked it was uncommonly clean to be worn so long; that she examined it very narrowly, and said she had not been debauched; that she told Canning's mother it could not have been worn above a week; that there were three spots of excrement upon it; that the mother was extremely angry, and said, "Do you come here to set her friends against her?"—Mrs. Neale, however, gave the girl a very good character.

Some scores of evidences confirmed that Canning's account did not agree with the situation of the room, and what she said was in it, they having gone down out of curiosity, before the people were taken up: and in fine, the whole of Canning's evidence was proved to be false, and that Squires was not there at the time Canning swore to: on which the council for the prosecution said, he was to tell the jury from the prosecutor, that he had nothing against her, exclusive of that fact.

The jury brought in Canning guilty, Transportation.

The public differed so much in opinion about this mysterious affair, that some applauded the conduct of Canning, whilst others condemned, and did not believe a word of her evidence. She had, however, a great many friends, and before she was sent to America, collections were made, and some hundreds of pounds paid into her hands, in compassion for her hardships and sufferings.



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*A Narrative of the Life, Behaviour, Conviction, and Execution of Captain JOHN LANCEY, for burning and destroying the Ship Nightingale, Thomas Benson, Esq. Owner, with Intention to defraud the Insurers.*

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CAPTAIN JOHN LANCEY was born at Biddeford, in Devonshire, and was descended from a very reputable family, in the North of Devon: he had received a very liberal education, which he daily improved: his inclination from the beginning was always for the sea service. His behaviour was such as gained the esteem of all who knew him, and for his station in life, his conduct was irreproachable. His whole life was unblemished, until he entered into that iniquitous combination which brought him, at the age of twenty-seven, to an untimely end.

He had been upwards of ten years in the service of Mr. Benson, a merchant, at Biddeford, a man of fortune, family, and member of parliament for Barnstaple, in Devonshire; a man greatly esteemed: poor Lancey married a relation of Mr. Benson's, and having been so long in his service, master of different vessels belonging to the same owner, and received many instances of friendship from Mr. Benson's hands, he looked on him as the only person on whom his future fortune depended, and rested his whole dependance on his favour.

Captain Lancey had been a voyage in the ship *Nightingale*, and brought her home safe. On his arrival at Biddeford he was seized with a fit of  
illness,

illness, which was very expensive to him, and greatly reduced him in his circumstances. On his recovery, Mr. Benson, his supposed friend and sole benefactor, sent for him, and proposed fitting out the same vessel. He waited on Benson, and amongst the conversation about the vessel and the voyage, Benson communicated his design of making a large insurance on her, and having her destroyed. This proposal startled Captain Lancey at first, but recovering his surprize, and recollecting himself, made for answer, " Sir, I flatter myself you have never  
 " known me guilty of a bad action since I have  
 " been in your service, and surely your mention of  
 " this matter to me now, is only with a view of  
 " trying my integrity."

No more passed between them on the subject at that time; but soon afterwards, Mr. Benson invited the Captain, with some other gentlemen, to dine with him. Captain Lancey obeyed the invitation, was very kindly received, and desired to stay till the rest of the company were gone: he did so, and as soon as they were by themselves, Benson and Lancey walked to a pleasure-house in the garden, where Benson renewed his former proposal, and urged him to a compliance with great earnestness: Lancey at last grew very uneasy, and plainly told him, that if it was his real design to pursue that wicked scheme, he must seek out for business elsewhere, for he could not prevail on himself to come into such an iniquitous scheme.

A great deal of liquor was drank before the company went away; but Benson thought Lancey had not drank sufficient for him to get his consent to the wicked design of destroying the ship; therefore plied him with more wine, and arguments; and to enforce it, he touched on a tender string, by mentioning his necessities, his wife, and two

children: says Benson to him, "Why will you stand so much in your own light? consider your circumstances, and your family; you may now have an opportunity of making yourself and them happy.—" Lancey being wound up to a proper pitch, by liquor, could not withstand the force of Benson's arguments, and unfortunately consented to the proposal. He considered the assurances of friendship from Benson, the large advantages which presented itself then before him, and the protection of a member of parliament, and swallowed the gilded pill.

Having engaged in this dangerous scheme, Lancey was as active in carrying it into execution as a man possibly could be.

The manner in which the ship was lost, will be set forth hereafter in its proper place. Let us now only say the ship was sunk, and the ship's crew arrived at Biddeford. On Thursday, the sixth day of August, Lancey, with Lloyd the chief mate, Anthony Metherrall, second mate, and James Bather, the boatswain, went by the express directions of Benson, before Mr. Narcissus Hatherley, a notary public at Biddeford, and there swore, among other falsities, that the ship *Nightingale's* taking fire was purely accidental, and casual, and proceeded from some unforeseen accident, and that it was not in their power to prevent it; that it was not occasioned by carelessness, wilful neglect, or mismanagement, to their or either of their knowledge, or belief; and that the loss of the ship and cargo, and every thing on board was a total and unavoidable loss, by accident of fire.

Matters being finished, as Lancey thought, he now began to consider of the best method of calling his insurance money in: accordingly he wrote the following letter to Mr. John Williams, a merchant



chant at Exeter, accompanied by proper vouchers for the recovery of money he had insured.

Northam, August 23, 1752.

“ S I R,

“ I have sent you by this post, the police, my  
“ protest, and my affidavit, annexed to the invoices  
“ of my loss, besides 15 guineas advanced to the  
“ sailors, which I imagine I shall be able to come at,  
“ but rely on your superior judgment to make appli-  
“ cation for me, as I am so much a sufferer; besides  
“ sundry other items, I have omitted in my invoice,  
“ which really were on board, at the time when I  
“ sustained my loss.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient Servant,

JOHN LANCEY.

Lancey being now totally unemployed, spent his time without the least concern, at home with his family; and notwithstanding Lloyd told him that Bather was going or gone to make information at Exeter, he gave not the least ear to it, nor did he attempt to secrete himself.

However, a few days after, as Lancey was taking a walk, he was accosted by one of the constables of the parish of Horsham, and one of the officers belonging to the sheriff of Devon, and was told by them that Bather had made information against him for wilfully destroying the ship Nightingale, with intent to defraud the insurers: that a warrant was issued against him, and all the ship's crew, and that they came to execute it on him.

Lancey not foreseeing the danger that would arise from his being taken into custody, cheerfully submitted, and they all went to a public house in the neighbourhood. As soon as it was known in the neighbourhood that captain Lancey was in custody, all the  
crew

crew came voluntarily and surrendered themselves but only captain Lancey, Lloyd, and Sennett were detained, and the rest immediately discharged.

Notwithstanding the nature of the crime, Lancey was permitted to go home unattended, and Lloyd and Sennett to their lodgings on parole, that they would appear next morning at the public-house again; they kept their words, and went with the sheriff's officer to Exeter, where they were examined, and put under a strong guard at an inn: they were a second time examined, and Lancey and Lloyd were committed to the county goal at Exeter Castle, and Sennett to Bridewell.

After having remained in Exeter goal about three months, they were removed by Habeas Corpus to London; where they were examined before Sir Thomas Salisbury, knight, judge of the admiralty; and were by his order to stand committed: several hints were made to Lancey during his examination, to consider thoroughly of the affair, as it might save his life; but he chose rather to fall a victim than make a sacrifice: on which he and Lloyd were both sent to the Marshalsea prison.

During their confinement in the Marshalsea prison, several applications were made to have them admitted to bail, but unsuccessfully till July 3, 1753, when Dr. Hay, and Dr. Smallbrook moved the court of admiralty on behalf of their clients, John Lancey, Poe, Lloyd and Sennett, that a session might be held, and their clients brought to trial, or that they might be bailed or discharged. The court resolved on this motion that Captain Lancey be admitted to bail in 1000 l. and two securities in 500 l. each: John Lloyd in 500 l. and two sureties in 250 l. each: and Thomas Poe in 1000 l. and two sureties in 250 l. each.

This indulgence from the court of admiralty flattered them for some time, till at last Benson the seducer of them, finding himself not safe any longer in  
his

his native country (though a member of the honourable house of c——ns) made a precipitate retreat, and was glad to be able to find a way of getting from this island, and seek an asylum in a foreign country.

Benson's escape put an entire stop to the bail bonds, and the prisoners were sent to Newgate to take their trials at the next sessions of admiralty.

Accordingly a court of admiralty was held at the Old Bailey the 25th of February, 1754, and Lancey and Lloyd were indicted as before set forth.

In the course of the evidence it appeared by the testimony of Peter Marshall, who had been master of two of Benson's vessels, that in the year 1752, he being sick, Benson came to him, and desired him to go master of the Catherine, and told him she was not to perform her voyage. That some time after this, Benson ordered Marshall to pack up a small quantity of goods for him, consisting of 90 pieces of Irish linen, some hardware, brass and pewter, which was shewn to the custom-house officers, and entered at the custom-house. After they had been packed up and viewed by the king's officers, they were taken out by Benson's order, he being present, and hay and brickbats put in their place. Some were put on board the Catherine, but taken out again, and the hay and brickbats put on board. That after the Catherine had failed, these goods were to be put on board the Nightingale. That Benson asked Lancey to be present when the brickbats were put in, in order to be put on board the Nightingale. That Benson sent Marshall to the island of Lundy, and gave him orders to stay there five or six weeks, to look after the affair till he heard further from him, and to send his nephews home. That while Marshall was there the ship Nightingale came; Lancey was master of her, and Lloyd was mate: that Marshall and three or four men went on board of her. Marshall came there but two days before the Nightingale arrived.

That



That Poe told him he was sent by Mr. Benson to agree with the ship's company, that in case the ship miscarried in her outward-bound passage to Maryland, he was to secure so much money for them. Lancey brought a letter from Benson to Marshall, at the conclusion of which he said, "Lancey will communicate some hints to you." Lancey told Marshall then, that he had orders from Benson to re-land the goods that were shipped on board the Nightingale on the isle of Lundy. They were all landed accordingly, and buried under ground. There were fifteen or sixteen bales of goods, and five or six mauns of pewter.

The goods were put into hogsheds and buried. Benson soon came on the island, and he and Salmon burnt all the papers.

After the goods were re-landed in the island of Lundy, as Poe and Marshall were drinking a bottle of wine together, Poe said, Mr. Benson has insured 50 or 60l. for you on board the Nightingale : on which Marshall filled a glass of wine, and before he drank it, said, "I wish it might be my poison, if ever I asked to have any interest on board." That when Marshall came back to Biddeford Mr. Benson told him he had wrote to the officers to contradict that of Marshall's having any interest on board.

As Marshall knew nothing what happened after the burial of the goods, Richard Sennett, who was a sailor on board the Nightingale, gave the following account : That Mr. Benson told him to carry but few cloaths with him, for it would not be above three weeks or a month's voyage, and that he would know more of his business when he came on the island of Lundy. That there were fifteen convicts on board. That while they lay at the isle of Lundy, Poe and Lancey called him into the cabin. That Poe gave him a note, and said, Here is a bill for you, if the ship should happen to be lost in her passage outward-bound

bound to Maryland. That the note was in these words :

" I promise to pay to Richard Sennett the sum of " 45l. in case the vessel is lost in her passage to Maryland."

That Poe said to him, " You never saw so much " money before, and the voyage will not be long."— That Poe told him he would deliver the notes to Captain Marshall to deliver them to the wives of the ship's crew in case of danger. That while the goods were re-landing, tarpaulins were hung up before the convicts on the hatchway, that they should not see the goods taken out of the vessel. That they sailed from Lundy on a Sunday; that the next day, about 18 leagues from shore, they met a brig from Philadelphia : That Captain Lancey hailed her, and asked where she came from, and sent two bottles of wine and a cabbage on board of her : That the brig was about a league a-head of the Nightingale when orders were given to sink it.

That when the hole was boring in the side of the vessel, Captain Lancey ordered him to go to a cask where was some combustibles, and cut it up, and take out what was to burn the ship ; that somebody had bored a hole in the side, for there was water coming in, when he went down, to do as ordered. That he and Shackston cut open the hoghead. That it was the same hoghead, which Benson gave him particular orders to put out of the way of the officers. That there were in it tar-barrels, staves, and wads of oakum, dipped in tar. That Captain Lancey said, when he gave the orders to cut the barrel in pieces, that the ship would sooner be destroyed by fire than any other way, and that it was then as good a time to destroy her as any : That then he ordered some of the people to cut a hole in the bulkhead, near the bread-room : That he (Sennett) went to cut a hole and cut his leg with the hatchet, on which he

informed the captain of the accident: That about half an hour after the ship was set on fire, and Captain Lancey run fore and aft, and asked the transports if they had set fire to the ship; to which they answered no. That the captain ordered the transports to be cleared directly, and all the ship's crew went into the boat.

That the Philadelphia man seeing the boat coming towards her, and the smoke arising, and hearing the report of a gun which Lancey had fired as a signal of distress, came towards them, and took them all on board, except some who tarried in the boat alongside her two or three days; after which they were landed by the assistance of a fishing boat.

That two days after they got on shore, Benson said to him, "Well, Dick, the work is done too quick, I had but just time to make an end of my insurance." That Benson applied to him to make protest of the loss of the ship. That he went over to Barnstaple, and on his return the captain, mate and his brother were taken up.

The information made by Bather was to the following effect: That he was shipped on board the Nightingale, 'Squire Benson owner; That he had come home passenger in one of Mr. Benson's vessels, and owed Mr. Poe some money, and when he saw him would have shunned him, but he called to him and asked him if he would go with such a vessel: he told Poe he had made a bad summer's work and could not pay him; says Poe if you will go in the Catherine or Nightingale, your summer's work shall make your year's work double. Says he, you shall go boatswain of the Nightingale, and have 30s. per month. That he agreed to it, and went and helped to rig the vessel, and was on board when she sailed from Appledore to the isle of Lundy, and anchored in that road in fifteen fathom water. That Poe said to him, Have you a mind to accept of a note for 40l.

in



in case an accident should happen in the voyage outward-bound, for your cloaths and chest. That he refused it, but said 45l. would do ; on which a note was given, and sent to Lundy for fear they should be burnt. That Lancey wrote all the notes, and Poe signed them.

That Lancey hung up a tarpaulin, that the convicts might not see what things were brought up : That the boat came once the first night, and twice the second, and carried away 17 or 18 bales of cloth, and two large and four small mauns ; that there remained 350 bushels of salt, with mats about it to keep it from the sides of the ship. That they sailed from Lundy on a Sunday morning, and sailed all day and all night. That on monday morning they saw a vessel ; that she came up and spoke with them, sailed, and when she was about a league and half off, the captain ordered Richard Sennett to go and cut a hole in the bulkhead. Soon after Sennett came up, and said he had cut himself. That Lancey then ordered him (Bather) to go down and cut a hole betwixt the bread-room and salt, in order to put a candle in. That he obeyed the orders, and afterwards by Lancey's direction, bored a hole in the ship's bottom. That he stopped it with a marlin-spike, and went on deck to see where the Philadelphia man was. That after the boat was hoisted out, Lancey ordered him to go down and set fire to the ship : he went down accordingly with a candle in his hand into the bread-room, and looked through ; he saw oakum dipped in tar, drew some of it near him, and set fire to it, and then ran up on deck, where the captain was. The captain then called down to the convicts, and said, " What are you about ? What have you done ? You have set fire to the ship." The convicts were greatly surprised, and said they knew nothing of it. That the captain said he was ruined, and ordered the boat to be hoisted out. That all the ship's company, and

convicts went into the boat, the prisoners being first set at liberty ; that two or three of them went under pretence to put out the fire, after they knew it was too late. That the Philadelphia man came and took them in. That Captain Lancey gave Lloyd a blue coat ; a coat, waistcoat, and shirt to him (Bather). That they got safe on shore, and in two or three days saw Benson.

Benson called them into the great parlour, and gave each of them a dram, and desired them to go and swear to the protest : They all said they would not unless he gave them fresh notes. That he (Bather) swore to the protest, and the next day went to Exeter to make a discovery of the whole. That he went to Mr. Code, an under-writer, and swore that the protest was false.

Other evidences were examined who clearly proved the fact committed, and most of the particulars as before related.

The council for the crown produced the policies, and proved one for 400 l. another for 900 l.—Also said that they had proof that the ship and cargo were insured for 2100 l. but the policies produced were sufficient to prove the intention to defraud.

The council for the defendants then urged two objections from a point in law in favour of Poe, viz.

First, Whether the crime he is charged with is within the jurisdiction of the admiralty of England ? That of a person, as an accessory upon land to the burning of a ship, and if that is afterwards committed on the high seas, it was submitted to the court, whether he was not liable to be indicted at the assize for the county where the offence was committed ; and that the isle of Lundy was in the county of Devon.

Second, That in the statute upon which the indictment was founded, the 11th of Geo. I. cap. 2. the words are, as to this crime, “ It is, among other things enacted, that if any owners of, or captain, “ *maître*

“master, mariner, or other officer belonging to any ship, should, after the 24th of June, which shall be in the year of our Lord, 1718, wilfully cast away, burn, or otherwise destroy the ship of which he shall be owner, or unto which he shall belong, or in any manner of ways direct, or procure the same to be done, to one, or of any merchant, or merchants, that shall load goods thereon, he shall suffer death.” That this clause doth not run in general words, but is confined to persons either concerned as owners, or mariners, and that Poe being a taylor by trade, and lived at Appledore-Point, in the county of Devon, and was neither captain, master, or mariner, it was submitted to the court, whether he could be found guilty of the crime he was charged with?

The three prisoners, Lancey, Lloyd, and Poe, in their defence, denied the charges against them in general, and avowed their ignorance of the whole.

Many people appeared and gave the best of characters of all of them, and that Lancey had been indulged to go by himself to the play, after he was brought to London by Habeas Corpus, and that he had the honour always to return as soon as the diversions ended.

All the evidences on both sides having been examined, the council for the prosecution replied to the objections of the council for the defendants.

To the first—That no person can set fire to a ship at sea, that is not master, captain, or mariner, and therefore such only can be considered as principal felons; and it having come out that the master did set her on fire, because he ordered it, and therefore he is indictable as a principal on the act of parliament: if so, then any person that instigates, incites, or advises the mariners on board to commit the fact, is an accessory before the felony committed,



mitted, at common law, that being made so by the statute, and therefore triable in that court.

To the second—If the crime Poe was charged with, had been committed in the county of Devon, there would have been some colour for that objection, but the notes were given him in the cabin of the ship Nightingale, as she was riding at anchor, in the Road of Lundy, where the tide has its flux and reflux; which is the same as if she had been ever so many leagues from shore, and is certainly triable in the jurisdiction of the High Court of Admiralty, for inciting, moving, instigating, stirring up, persuading, advising, &c.

The jury brought in their verdict, Lancey guilty, death, Lloyd acquitted: and Poe, before the said felony was committed by Lancey, near the island of Lundy, did incite, instigate, move, stir up, and counsel the said Lancey to commit the same: but they found him neither owner, captain, nor mariner, therefore referred it to the judge of the court.

Lancey was executed at Execution Dock, the 7th of June, 1754.

Poe was kept in Newgate for some years, on account of the special verdict, and at last discharged, by a free pardon from his Majesty.

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*A Narrative of the Life, Robberies, Discoveries, Accomplices, Conviction and Execution of JOHN POULTER, alias BAXTER, who was executed at Ivelchester, in Somersetshire, for robbing Dr. Hancock, of Salisbury, on Clerken-Down, near Bath.*

**T**HIS unfortunate man was born at New-Market, in Cambridgeshire, in the year 1715, and in the year 1728, he went to live with his Grace the Duke of Somerset, in the running stables; in which place he stayed till the year 1734, and then went to live with Lord James Cavendish, until 1737, and then to Colonel John Lumley, the Earl of Scarborough's brother, until 1739, and went to France three times with horses and hounds; the first time to his Grace the Duke of Kingston, the second to King Stanislaus, near Stankelne, and once with Captain Rutter: then he went to Bristol, and entered on board a ship, and made several voyages to Africa and America. He also sailed in a ship belonging to Weymouth, and another belonging to the port of London, commanded by Captain Tivitoe, bound from London to Jamaica.

In the year 1749, he, John Brown, alias Dawson, Mary Brown, and Mary Davis, met all together accidentally at Litchfield, on a fair-day, and, after a few trifling ceremonies, they all agreed to drink a glass of wine: they retired to the George, and went up stairs; says Mary Brown, (pointing to a large chest) "here is a chance," the lid being loose, and her hand small, she pulled out of the chest a yellow silk flowered damask gown, a green silk gown,  
a brown

a brown silk gown, and a black flowered silk capuchin, all which she carried away in her apron, to the place where their horses were.

These four thieves left the fair with all expedition, and rode to the Black Dog, near West-Chester, where they divided their plunder.

While Poulter was at the Black Dog, he sent for a Taylor to measure him for a black plush waistcoat, and while the Taylor was taking the measurement, a pistol went off in Poulter's pocket, and the bullet passing under his arm, through the cieling, did no damage, but surprized the Taylor much: Brown was standing by him at that time, so Poulter, turning about, said, "You are always playing your tricks, by putting crackers in my pocket." The Taylor was not such a fool to be deceived by that expression, he took home the plush and lining, and went to the Mayor of Winchester, told him the story, and that he believed them to be highwaymen: the Mayor ordered him not to deliver the waistcoat till he had searched the Black Dog, and examined those suspicious persons: but Poulter not caring to run any risque, set off for Holly-Head, and with all expedition to Dublin, where he took a house in Porter's Row, the lower end of Aston's Quay: it was a public house, and drew five barrels of ale per week.

An unlucky affair for Poulter happened in London about this time: General Sinclair had his pocket picked of his gold watch at Leicester-House, by one Harper, and Thomas Tobin, and they were both taken and committed to the Gatehouse, at Westminster. Harper was rescued by some Irishmen, in the middle of the day, but Tobin was secured. The Irishmen, to the number of twenty-four, flew to Ireland, and a proclamation was issued for apprehending them, with a large reward.



One day as Poulter was standing at his door, the noted Jemmy Field, who was one of these rescuers, passed by, and knowing one another in London, they spoke and drank together: the next day Field brought the whole gang to Poulter's house. Poulter intreated them not to frequent his house, for he would not harbour them, and that he did not want their custom; they took no heed of his intreaties, but were continually some or other of them in the house.

A person who had watched them from London made information, and the whole gang were taken, and sent to London; and Poulter was obliged to quit his house in the night-time, and leave his cellar, which was well stocked with ale, for the brewer to do what he pleased with it.

Poulter went to Corke, but not finding a house to his liking, embarked for Waterford, with all his household furniture, and staid there about a quarter of a year. Waterford being a place dead for trade, Poulter could not live there: he having let his brewer know where he was, received a letter for his returning to Dublin, which he complied with, and took a house at the Shades of Clontarf, at the distance of about two miles from Dublin, near the sea side, where he bought a fishing smack, and other small craft, and stuck to his business so close, that he cleared weekly three pounds, and was well respected.

Unfortunately again for Poulter, in the year 1751, Thomas Tobin and his wife (two of the greatest thieves and pick-pockets in the universe) came to Dublin, and found out Poulter's house. He requested of them as a great favour that they never would bring any gangs to his house, which they promised, but in a short time, in spite of all his endeavours, his house became the general rendezvous for all the thieves, &c. in Dublin. Poulter

being resolved to get rid of these unwelcome guests, told them that he must clear his house of such gentry: on which they premeditated his destruction; accordingly they hired his smack to go into the Channel: they had given private intelligence to the Custom-house officers to board her, on suspicion of smuggled goods: accordingly the Custom-house boat rowed along side of her, and told Poulter that they had information of smuggled goods being in his boat: Poulter laughed at them and invited them to search, which they did, and to his surprize and misfortune, they found six pounds of tea, twelve yards of callico and muslin, which one of the men that had hired the vessel had hid away in the cabbin, for Poulter's destruction. The goods were seized, and the boat condemned. Notwithstanding this, he had daily some action brought against him, which obliged him to leave Ireland and return to England again.

When Poulter had arrived in England, he went to Bath, where one John Roberts told him, and Richard Branning, that in about a fortnight he could help them to five or six hundred pounds, if they were willing: "How so," says Poulter? "oh," says Roberts, "by attacking a man, who does not come seven miles, on the highway; he comes every setting day from Towbridge to Bath, to change bills for money, to pay his men:" Poulter said, he must have pistols, which Roberts soon put him in a way of getting, together with a hanger: the day before this robbery was to be committed, they met at Roberts's, to settle the further plan of operations, and for Roberts to shew them the way over the water at Clerkendown Mills, which he did.

In order to shew Poulter and Branning the right man, Roberts informed them that he would be the last man that would pay his excise in at the bar:

"Now,"

"Now," says Roberts, "I will go to the inn, and see how much money he receives, and where he puts it; then you shall come to the inn, and I will point out the proper person to you, that you may not be mistaken when you come on the Down." This succeeded according to their wishes, and they all seemed certain of their prize. A place was made in the wood near the Flower-de-Luce, where the gentleman was to be seized, and he and his servant were to be tied together; but unluckily for the robbers they were disappointed, the gentleman not coming that way.

Some time after this, Poulter, John Brown, alias Dawson, John Allen, alias Robert Jones, alias Robert Graham, and Thomas Tobin, took a journey into the North of England, and at Hallifax in Yorkshire, fell in with a clergyman, from whom they fraudulently won twenty-five pounds, at pricking in the belt.

From thence they all went to Stockport, in Cheshire, and after laying there one night set off for West-Chester. They went to a house kept by one James Roberts, an old acquaintance of all of them, excepting Poulter. There they drank plentifully, and were informed by Roberts, that the Manchester-Carrier would pass by that night; on which they resolved to rob him of one of his horses, and pack: accordingly at night the horses came by, and he shewed them one particular pack, and said, "That's your mark, and your best place is beyond the village, to take him into one of the fields, and he will not be missed for an hour or two after, so that you may get far enough off by the morning." They followed his advice, but made a mistake as to the particular horse: the horse finding he had lost his old companions began to wicker, and continued so doing till they were forced to gag him: the horse was loaded with



callimancoes unfcovered, to the amount of one thousand yards. They rode thirty miles that night, and never baited till they got within four miles of Whitchurch in Shropshire, where they lay at a flash house.\*

The next day they went to the Rock Tavern, the most noted house in England for harbouring thieves, and there they put their goods in a grave in the barn, where they lay three days : then they were brought to the house, and the marks cut out of them. There were buyers enough to take off the goods without danger : however, Poulter sent his share to his friend Roberts at Bath, who got it dyed and remitted it to the Rock Tavern, where Poulter disposed of it.

Poulter and Tobin then went to Grantham in Lincolnshire, where they defrauded a farmer of fifteen guineas at the old trick of pricking in the belt, and from thence they set off for Nottingham, where they met with several of their accomplices : but as fortune did not smile on them, they stole a silver tankard from the sign of the Blackmoor's head, and then set off for the Rock Tavern again ; but as the landlord was rather short of money, they carried the tankard to Bromsgrove in Worcestershire, where Tobin sold it to a shopkeeper, who often purchased goods of thieves, well knowing them to have been stolen.

Tobin and Poulter then went to York, and the first day after their arrival there, they stole a silver spoon from the inn they dined at. They then called on an old acquaintance and his pretended wife, and the next day went to a fair, and took in a gentleman for seven pounds at pricking in the belt, and returned to York the day following, it being the day the judges were expected in town. Tobin and Poulter then stole a silver tankard, and a large sugar castor from

\* Flash House : A Cant Word for Cheating, Thieving, &c.

the Black Swan in Coney-street, York; and sold them to proper people they knew received stolen goods. Not contented with robbing them of the tankard and castor, they went to the Swan again in hopes of getting more, but to their great disappointment the plate was all locked up.

Poulter set off to see his old friend Roberts at Bath, where he met with eleven of his accomplices, all gamblers and pickpockets. Hearing that there was to be a large shew of cattle at Sandford Peverel in Devonshire, they posted off, where they won many pounds of the farmers that had sold their beasts at pricking in the belt.

A fair happening to be about that time at Great Torrington, they went to it, and got twenty pounds of one man; which so alarmed the neighbourhood that they were obliged to disperse different ways; but Poulter and Brown went to Exeter, where they defrauded a man of five pounds.

They then went to Crewkerne in Somersethire, where they were informed that the other part of the dispersed gang were gone forward. They rode out of Crewkerne the next day after their arrival, and returned the same night, when they heard that two of their accomplices were in custody for defrauding a man at Chard of five pounds; both of whom were cast for transportation at the assizes at Bridgewater.

Poulter and some of the gang made the best of their way into the north of England, for fear of suspicion, and in their rout won many pounds at cards. At Newcastle they won three pounds of a butter-man at pricking in the belt. From thence they returned to Bath, where they appeared in disguise, and passed for smugglers; and in order to convince people that they were smugglers, they gave seven shillings a pound for tea, and sold it for four shillings and six-pence.

In July 1752, a large gang of them went to Blandford races. They went to the cockpit in the morning,

ing, and to the races in the afternoon. Some rode off the course with the stakes ; others went to the booths and cheated all they could. After the races they adjourned to the Crown-Inn, and stole from out of the fore parlour, a large portmanteau trunk, which they carried to the fields to ransack ; and found in it eighteen guineas, four jacobus's, several other gold and silver coin, a gold repeating watch, with its equipage, a pair of gold shoe buckles, a gold coral and bells, a gold girdle buckle, necklaces set with green stones, a quantity of jewels, a fly white petticoat, a large quantity of child's cloaths, and a pair of sheets. Poulter and Walker carried the gold, jewels, and watch, &c. to London, and after selling them, went back to the Wheatheaf in Popham-Lane, where the accomplices were to meet them : There they divided the money equally betwixt them, and then went to their old rendezvous Roberts's at Bath, where they sold the sheets for two shillings, and the other things for less than a fourth of their worth.

A few days after there was a fair at Corsham, about eleven miles from Bath, which Poulter and four others went to, and stole a silver tankard from an inn. This tankard Poulter carried to Bath, where he had it cut to pieces, put into a crucible and melted down, for which he paid one shilling.

They then went to Farringdon in Berkshire, to enquire when the Coventry-Carrier came that way to take up ribbons for Stowe and Bristol. Being informed, they waited for him, and attacked one of the horses, and robbed him of a quantity of camblet, caps, stockings, pieces of stuffs, and ribbons, all of which they converted into money at different places where they usually disposed of stolen goods.

Away they all went to Newbury Fair, where they defrauded a young man of his watch, horse, and four guineas in money. They then set off for Bath



to break open a house in Wade's Passage, which they had taken a proper survey of before. In their way thither they stole a large iron crow from a sheepfold on Salisbury Plain, on purpose to wrench open the door of the shop. They left their horses at Mount Pleasant while they executed their design. The shop was so well secured that though they got good purchase by the crow, yet it would not give way; the watchman came by, but Brown took him aside and treated him with beer: they then attempted several shops in the church-yard, but a drunken fellow coming by, and sitting himself down, they were obliged to make off.

As they were disappointed in their scheme, Poulter advised them to go to Bristol and make up their losses there: accordingly they went to a house in the Fish-Market, where Allen laid a countryman a wager of a guinea that he could not borrow ten pounds; the wager being laid, the countryman went to a shop-keeper of his acquaintance and soon brought the ten pounds, which they soon eased him of at pricking at the belt.

Poulter and four others took up a new trade, that of horse-stealing; their method was to steal from one part of the kingdom, and sell them at the other: however, as that did not succeed well, they returned to Bath, where Roberts their landlord told them he could help them to twenty pounds; for says he, there is a man that puts up at my house, that is going to receive twenty pounds, but a great part of it will be in halfpence, and it is easy to be taken. It was then agreed on, that Poulter should rob him, and the rest of the gang should remain at some distance. The man received the money, and Roberts helped tie the sack behind him in which the money was, and Poulter stood by all the while. The man set off, and Poulter got a collier's horse with coal sacks on the pack-saddle, and overtaking him, rode by the side of him,

him, and the gang followed. When the man was on the Downs, Poulter stopt him and robbed him. He had a tinder-box instead of a pistol, and a large stick. The next morning the man that was robbed came to Roberts's house, and said that he had been robbed, and suspected the ostler; but the whole gang being present, they soon satisfied the poor fellow that the ostler lay at a friend's house all that night; and they laughed heartily at the description he gave of the pistol which the highwayman presented to him, they well knowing it to be nothing but a tinder-box.

They made another trip to Bristol, and one of them lifted up the windows of a gentleman's parlour in Queen-square, and stole five silver tea spoons, and one pair of tea-tongs. From thence they went to Orchard-street, where one of them got in and went up stairs, at a Watch-maker's, while the others remained without, resolving to rescue him if taken: he brought out his arms full of cloaths, viz. three coats, two waistcoats, three pair of breeches, a quantity of stockings, and neck-cloths, and one handkerchief.

The next night Brown got into a Peruke-maker's house, and went up stairs, and after ransacking the drawers, packed up all the things in a table cloth, and as he was coming off with the things, the barber and another hearing a noise above and hearing of the watch-maker's house being broke open the night before) ran up stairs, and Brown got out of the garret window, and hid himself behind a stack of chimneys, for the space of three hours, and was forced at last to retreat the same way, through the barber's house: but being overheard by a boy belonging to the barber in the entry, the boy called out rogue, and ran to him with a knife: on this the mistress appeared, and Brown told her that

he had been pursued by the bailiffs, and taken shelter there to prevent his being sent to a prison: the woman believed him, and requested him to stay longer, but he did not chuse to follow her advice, therefore bid her good night and set off for Bath, where the other part of the gang had been some hours before him.

Bristol-Fair being at hand, they all went there, divided themselves, and robbed the clothiers, &c. and got many pieces of broad-cloth, and some score dozens of handkerchiefs from the warehouses.

After staying some time at Bath, and spending their money, they set off for the Rock-Tavern, in Staffordshire, and stole many horses from various parts of the country: and then returned to their old rendezvous, Roberts's, at Bath.

Roberts had a ragged fellow that lodged with him at that time, who owed him money, and in order to recover it, applied to Poulter and his accomplices, to take him into their service, which they refused for some time, but at last consented.

One night Poulter and Burk went over Clarksdown, in Somersetshire, towards Trowbridge, in Wiltshire, but not on any design of robbing, and going down the hill, at the watering place, they met a post-chaise, which Burk swore he would rob: Poulter at first refused to go with him; but Burk swore positively, that if Poulter would not assist him, he would attack the chaise alone: on this Poulter considering, that if Burk was taken afterwards, he was equally concerned in the robbery, though he did not assist, thought it better to help him in searching the chaise, and the passengers: so they attacked it, agreeing first of all not to hurt any person, as it was as easy to rob a chaise without firing a pistol as not: when they first called to the post-boy, he did not hear them; however, they



soon came with the chaise, and it being near dark, Poulter, not knowing whether the glasses were up or down, ran his hand through the glass, and cut himself all across the fingers; and in pulling his hand back again, his pistol went off through both windows: Poulter did not at first know but that the fire came from the people in the chaise, till feeling his cock dropped; and Burk also thought so, as they had before agreed not to fire, on which he fired through the chaise:—In fine, Poulter took a child out of the chaise, kissed it and set it on the ground: he then robbed Doctor Hancock (who was in it) of Salisbury of a guinea and a half in gold, six shillings and six-pence in silver, his gold watch, and a great quantity of his lady's wearing apparel, and child's linen.

After this robbery they went to an old house of call of theirs, and having a good fire made, and a tankard of toddy, they shewed the landlord and landlady all the things they had robbed Dr. Hancock of; the landlady lent them a wallet, and packed up the gowns, &c. the landlord took down a fowling piece, drew the charge, and lent them the gunpowder to charge their pistols again; and melted a spoon in the bowl of a pipe, and made a brace of balls. Says Burk, to the landlady, "are you not afraid to see us load our pistols?" "No," says she, "they are not the first I have seen loaded in our kitchen. I would advise you to get as far off as you can by day-light, and send to me and you shall know what news there is at Bath."

Accordingly they set out, and in the road, stole an horse with a pack-saddle: they never baited till they got to Wells, from thence they went that night to Taunton, lay there, and the next day reached Exeter. They met an old acquaintance, who took care of their stolen goods, pistols, &c. and they sold

told many of the things they had robbed Dr. Hancock of.

Poulter was soon found out and committed to the Castle at Exeter, for robbing Dr. Hancock: he was examined before Francis Drewe, Esq. a justice of the peace, to whom he made information of the whole gang, their houses of resort, and how they were to be apprehended: he also gave the justice a list of those persons belonging to the gang, that had been transported and were returned before the expiration of their time.

This unfortunate man after having made very important discoveries of great use to the public, and, for much less than which, many a man has not only received pardon for capital offences, but even rewards, had the fate, by a series of unlucky circumstances and incidents, to be brought to suffer, after having entertained the most flattering and assured hopes to the contrary. When he first made his informations against his accomplices, which was soon after he was taken up at Exeter, for robbing Dr. Hancock of Salisbury, he desired that they might be kept very secret; and particularly he gave charge to the officer who was sent to Bath to apprehend his accomplices, not to divulge his errand at his arrival to any one person there except the mayor; because there were several persons there who lived in good credit in the eye of the world, who yet had intelligence with his gang: but notwithstanding this strict charge, so much imprudence was committed, that it was universally known all over Bath upon what errand the officer was come, within an hour after his arrival; and the very next morning even the names of all the persons, as well those who harboured in Bath, as in other places, whom Poulter had informed against, was printed

and publicly fold. This affair being managed so imprudently (not to say worse of it) his accomplices had notice of it every where, and consequently time to escape, which they took care, especially the principal ones, to make use of.

Dr. Hancock hearing of the informations Poulter had made, and having received back some of the things he had been robbed of, gave him hopes that he would be very favourable to him in the prosecution; however, when the day of trial came, the Doctor acted against him, and used all his interest to prevent the judge from granting him any respite from execution; however, one for six weeks was granted him, and he was ordered back to Ivelchester goal. Here he behaved very soberly and seriously, and as the corporations of Bristol, Bath, Exeter and Taunton, besides many private gentlemen, interested themselves greatly in his favour; and as the discoveries he had made to several of his Majesty's justices, and particularly what he had wrote and published in this account, were thought to be of very great importance to the public, and further respites from time to time were given him, not only himself, but every one else imagined that a free pardon would at last be granted, or, at least, that his life would be saved. A very eminent attorney at Sherborne, in Dorsetshire, by order from above, went over to Ivelchester several times to examine him, to whom he declared the same he had published in his book, without any material difference or addition, except only the mention of one person, who now lives in good credit, and, though not concerned, knew of the proceedings of himself and gang, and could bear evidence to corroborate all he had declared; but he desired very earnestly that the name of this person might never be mentioned, except it was necessary to call upon them to corroborate his evidence in a court of justice. But  
during



during this time he had the misfortune to have the ill-will of the goal-keeper, who treated him with great severity, and even seeming unnecessary cruelty; for though he was in a very ill state of health, yet he would not let him have, in the severest cold weather, any thing to lie on but straw, though he offered to pay more than the accustomed fees for a bed. Several gentlemen of the county, who thought that the life of a person, which was prolonged for the good of the public, should not be destroyed by severity of usage, wrote to the goal-keeper in his favour, to allow him a bed, but no regard was paid to their remonstrances, till the sheriff of the county sent a positive order that a bed should be allowed him. Whether these unhappy differences with the goaler might not occasion misrepresentations little in his favour, to the m-mb-r of the town, who had great influence at court, is very doubtful; however this was, when every one expected a pardon for him, it was given out that he would certainly suffer on the first of March; and Poulter declared, in a letter he wrote to a gentleman a little while before his death, that the goal-keeper was constantly sounding in his ears that he would certainly be executed on the first of March: This being repeated so often, first tempted him to try to make his escape, as from the goaler's representations he thought, that notwithstanding all the discoveries he had made, and the great hopes he had received, he should at last suffer; accordingly on Sunday the 17th of February, observing a fit opportunity, he made his escape from the goal, in company with a debtor, by forcing an iron bar out of a window.

He was obliged to travel as far as Glastonbury on foot, with one of his irons on, but there found means to get it off; but his legs were so galled by them, and he was in so weak a condition, that he found he was not able to travel with any manner of expedition;

expedition; however, they travelled forwards on Monday night, (having concealed themselves the greatest part of the day in a hay-rick) intending to have steered their way to Pill, and so have got a passage over into Wales; but not knowing the country well, about eight o'clock on Tuesday morning, they came into the parish of Wookey near Wells, thinking they had got near Axbridge; Poulter being quite fatigued to death, they went into a little public-house there, where he went to bed, and lay till about two o'clock in the afternoon, then got up. While they were proposing to set out again, a mason who was employed on a building near by, went in for a mug of drink, and knowing Poulter, he immediately went out, and calling several of his fellow-workmen, they took him without any resistance, and he was again carried back to Ivelchester goal on Wednesday.

As soon as he was brought, a petition was drawn up by the goaler and some other inhabitants of the town of Ivelchester, and sent express to their member, desiring him to use his utmost interest that Poulter might be ordered for immediate execution, though according to his late reprieve he had then only nine days to live. Accordingly, by the interest that was made, an express was sent on purpose from London to Ivelchester, to order his execution within twenty-four hours after its arrival at Ivelchester. Thus resentment, prejudice, interest, and other unlucky causes, perhaps contributed to shorten the life of a man, the preservation of whom would in all probability have been for the welfare of the public; for it is agreed on all hands, that he was sincere in his discoveries, that he would strenuously have endeavoured to have taken his accomplices, and that whilst he was living, his gang would never have dared to have staid in England, because as he well knew  
their

their haunts, &c. it would be impossible for them to have remained here any time without being taken.

Poulter received the news of his speedy execution with surprize, as it was quite unexpected, and on so short a warning; yet he declared he should be very willing to die, provided he could first see his wife; upon which a messenger was immediately dispatched for her to Bath.

After the receipt of the dead warrant he spent the day in fervent prayer, receiving the sacrament, &c. and being solemnly questioned about his "Book of Discoveries," he declared there was not a word in it but what was truth; and being asked about the report that was spread, concerning the goal-keeper's having received a sum of money to favour his escape, he declared that it was absolutely false, and that neither of the keepers were privy to it. He expressed very firm hopes of receiving pardon from God, as though his crimes were many, yet he had never been guilty of murder, or injured the person of any one.

When he came to the place of execution he behaved very penitently, but with a decent resolution. He stood up in the cart, and declared three times aloud, that the report of the goal-keepers having been privy to his escape, was false, and without any foundation. Hearing that F—d of Bath, was among the spectators, he called out for him to come to him, and then told him that every thing he had related of him about his being privy to their robberies, and melting down plate for them was true: F—d denying this with bitter imprecations, Poulter affirmed, that as he was going to appear before his great judge, and hoped to receive mercy from him, what he had said was true; he then desired the spectators to take warning by his sad end, and to avoid ill company, acknowledging he deserved to die, but most of his accomplices more so.

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*A Narrative of the Cruelties, Murders, Perjuries, and horrid Schemes practised by MAC-DONALD, BERRY, SALMON, and GAHAGAN, otherwise EGAN, Thieftakers, on many innocent People ; together with an Account of the Sentence passed on them by the TWELVE JUDGES.*

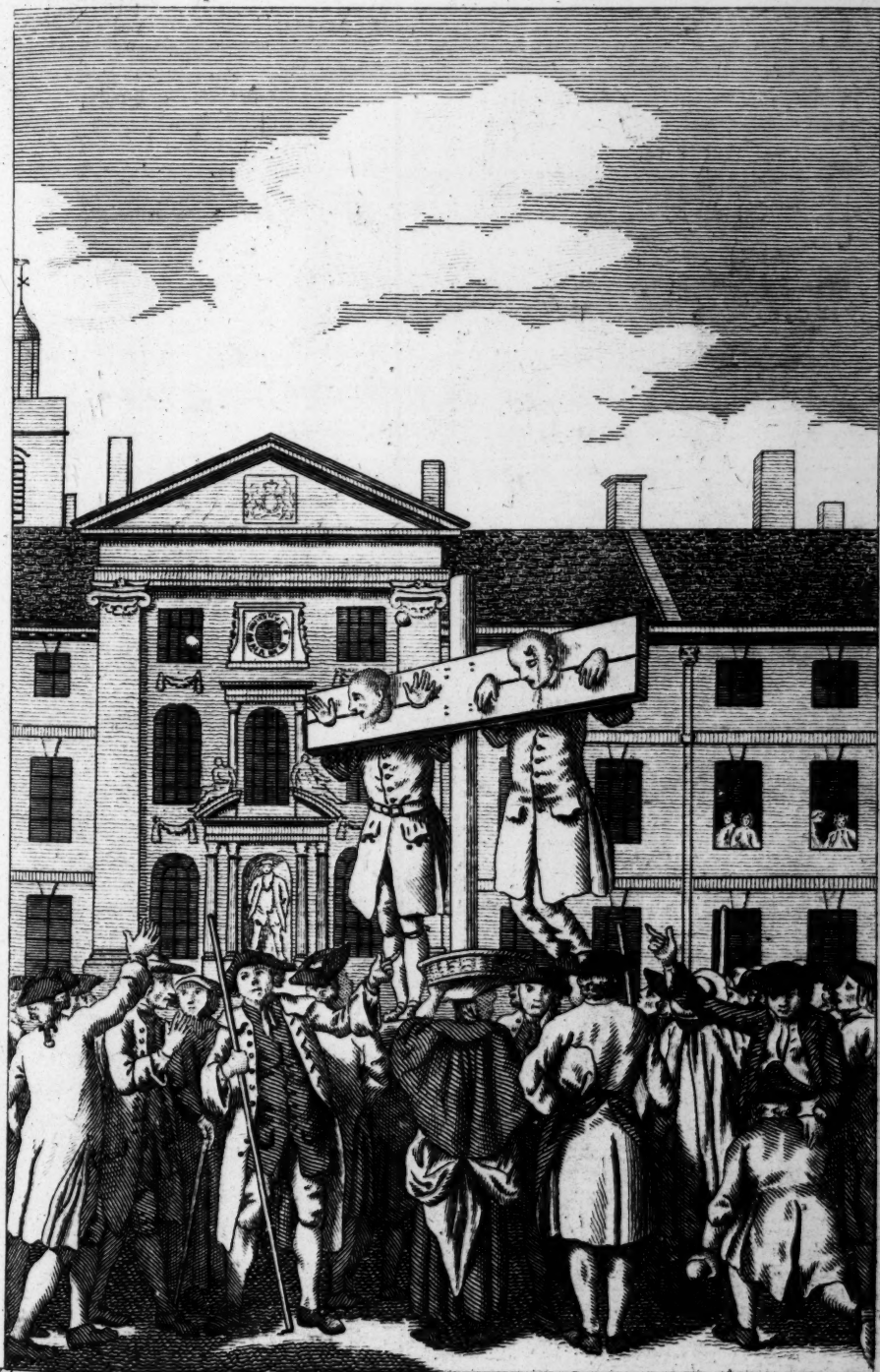
**T**HESE inhuman wretches combined together to decoy as many innocent people as fell in their way, to swear to any thing, and confirm every oath, so as to bring the unwary and innocent to the gallows, by means of which they shared the conviction money among themselves.

In the year 1750 Mac-Donald (who had some years before turned evidence and hanged his companion for an highway robbery) prosecuted Thomas Dunkin, and Edward Brusby, for robbing him in Pancras-Fields of 2s. 2d. in money, and shooting at him, on which trial he swore that the two prisoners were two of the three men that robbed and fired at him; but it appearing by another witness who was with Mac-Donald at that time, that the prisoners were not the men, they were both acquitted, and he lost the expected reward.

In the year 1751 Mac-Donald, Berry, Salmon and Egan prosecuted two young lads, Newman and March, for stealing from James Daniel a hat, silk handkerchief, a pair of leather shoes, a penknife, and 1s. 6d. in money. The scheme was laid by these wretches to take away the lives of these unhappy youths. They did not think it necessary to appear themselves



*Engraved for the Tyburn Chronicle.*



*Wale delin.*

*Record sculp.*

*Egan the Thieftaker Killed in the Pillory in*  
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themselves as evidences on the trial, but insisted others into their service, and promised them a proportionable share of the reward. Accordingly they procured one James Daniel to be the person who was to be robbed; Timothy Brads was to confirm Daniel's evidence by swearing he was in company when the robbery was committed, and Woodward Harlow, a thief-taker, was to be the person to seize them.

Accordingly, when the trial came on, James Daniel swore that the day mentioned in the indictment he had been with a young fellow, part of the way to Coventry, and on his return home, called at the Two Brewers, at Hockley in the Hole, where he drank a pint of beer: that coming out into the street, he saw three men standing by a lamp, two of them with hats, and one a cap: they crossed over to him, upon which he turned up into a yard to make water: one of them laid hold of his collar, and the other of his shoulder on the other side: one swore he would knock his brains out if he stirred, and the other took off his hat, and put it on March's head: then Newman put his hand in his pocket, and took out one shilling and six-pence. They took from him also a penknife and a handkerchief, in which was tied up a pair of shoes. Then they ran away, and he went on.

Timothy Brads, who was one of the confederates, in order to give a sanction to the justice of the prosecution, pretended to be one of the robbers, and was admitted evidence. He swore that he and the two prisoners went out together with a full intent to rob, and coming up with the prosecutor on Saffron-Hill, he followed him into George-Yard, where he was making water, and with the help of the two prisoners robbed of the things before-mentioned, which they divided among them: that on the prosecutor's crying out, "Stop thief!" they were pursued, and March and Newman taken, but

got away again; and soon after, he meeting March at their place of rendezvous, they went together to St. Giles's to get some victuals out of their money. The next morning as they were coming up Purple-Lane, they were seized by Woodward Harlow, (planted there for that purpose) who took them before a justice, where Brads being admitted an evidence, immediately went in pursuit of Newman and found him.

Woodward Harlow, a thief-taker, or pretended constable, swore that as he was going along Purple-Lane, he met with one Mr. Berry, (one of the gang) and hearing a cry of "Stop thief," and seeing a lad running, he laid hold of him, but he got from him: however, he took his wig, and a piece of iron. The next day he took Brads, the evidence, and March, and carried them to his room, and took a pen-knife out of his pocket, who thereupon fell a crying, and begged he would let him go to his father, who would give him twenty guineas: that he was out of his senses, and the devil was in him when he did it. Brads said he was a neighbour's child, and intreated him to speak to the justice to get him admitted an evidence, which was done accordingly: then taking Brads with him, they and Berry went in pursuit of Newman, and having found him, they brought him back to March, who on seeing them, fell a crying: but Newman said, "You whining son of a bitch, what do you cry for? confess and be hanged; you can do no more at last."

The plausibility of the evidence induced the jury to bring them in both guilty, Death.

Both these unhappy young men were accordingly executed.

In September sessions following, Berry prosecuted one William Tyler, for stealing a black gelding, value

value 5l. belonging to Mr. Stephen Martyn, of Enfield, who was convicted and executed also at Tyburn for the fact.

Mac Donald and Berry, the last being at that time a dealer in horses, as a pretence of an honest way of livelihood, besides what he got by rewards for taking of robbers, or more properly pretended robbers, fixed upon a scheme, (as they had the life of the said Tyler in their hands, he having to their knowledge committed a robbery which would have subjected him on conviction to be transported) to let Tyler go and steal horses, and bring them to Berry's stables, where they were kept for some time, and then sold; in which way of trafic they did not go on long: for the third horse Tyler stole was Mr. Martyn's of Enfield, which Berry hearing that such an horse in his stable was stolen from such a close belonging to Mr. Martyn, and that it was his horse, consulted with his friend, Mac Donald, how to proceed for his own safety: they soon fixed on the scheme, took up Tyler, carried him before a justice, on suspicion of stealing two horses, (one only having been sold) and he was committed: and Berry and Mac Donald, to shew their own honesty, advertised the two horses, with their marks; and Tyler was executed at Tyburn for this fact.

Berry, Mac Donald, Egan, and Salmon, laid another scheme on one Daniel, a man with one eye only, who was to be robbed, or by the assistance of one Blee, was to be persuaded to rob them: but he not appearing at the place appointed, that dropped: however, says Berry, "D—n me, I have got in my head a dead mill to jump in for 40 l. to bear charges till something better offers:" the scheme was as follows:

The victim intended was Christopher Woodland: Cahagan, alias Egan, was to take the lower part



of Berry's house, on Saffron Hill, which he did, and some goods were to be borrowed of Mrs. Jones, the Broker; Thomas Blee was to engage Woodland to assist him breaking open the house, and taking the goods; Woodland was to be seized, and Blee to make his escape.

Blee and Woodland went together; Blee took off the Padlock, which he had been concerned in putting on, and brought out the things in a bag, left there on purpose, and gave them to Woodland to carry off; it was concerted that the goods should be carried to Mrs. Jones's, from whence they came, which they did that night, and after bargaining for them, she gave them a shilling in part, and they were to call the next day for the rest.

This scheme was pursued in every particular, and Woodland was seized the next day and brought to his trial, and indicted for breaking open the dwelling house of James Gahagan, alias Egan, and stealing therefrom three linen shirts, value 4s. one pair of blankets, value 5s. one linen counterpane, two smoothing-irons, four candlesticks, four plates, and a pair of metal shoe-buckles.

The prosecutor swore that while he was from home the padlock was taken off and the things stole, and that when Woodland was taken up and carried before Justice St. Lawrence, he examined Woodland's pocket, and found the buckles wrapt up in his apron.

Mary Jones swore, that the prisoner and another person came to her house and asked her to buy some things; but as it was late she would not look at them; that they were left with her, and the next day they came for the money: she bid them go to some place and stay a little: that they accordingly went to a public-house in Long acre, where she

she followed them; she stopt the prisoner, but the other ran away: that the prisoner said he brought the goods from Saffron-Hill; that a fellow broke open the door, and that he went in and put the things in a bag and brought them away: that she sent to Saffron-Hill and the prosecutor came, and they took the prisoner before Justice St. Lawrence, who committed him.

The prisoner acknowledged the whole, said it was the first offence, and that he did it for want. Guilty of Felony only.

As Woodland was only sentenced for transportation, these villains lost the reward, which so enraged them that they swore somebody should pay for it.

Blee was ordered to look out sharp, and Mrs. Jones and Berry were to be prosecutors in their next adventure. Their resolution proved fatal to poor Joshua Kidden, who the very next sessions was convicted for assaulting Mary Jones on the highway, and robbing her of a guinea in gold, and four shillings and sixpence in silver. Jones was the prosecutor, Berry was evidence, and Blee was the person that enticed Kidden to be at the appointed place, and they swore so positively that the jury brought in their verdict, Guilty, Death.

The next wicked scheme was, that Blee should look out for more people to make a prey of; and he soon pitched upon two young lads whom he coaxed to the Ship at Deptford: Salmon was to come in as if accidentally, and go away just before them: they were to follow, and when they came up with him, says Kelly, one of these lads, "there is the old Breeches-maker, he is sulky, let us Scamp him:" "Oh," says Kelly, "what have you got there?" on that Salmon gave Blee a pair of breeches, which were tied up in a hankerchief, and he gave them to Kelly: says Blee to Kelly, "What money have you got?" says Salmon, "Gentlemen, what money

" I have

" I have got it in my waistcoat pocket, in a tobacco-box : " Kelly, according to private instructions, took the tobacco-box, and a clasp knife and fork ; and away they went to Kent-street, and lay there all night, at a house where Blee, by Berry's order, paid the lads money to come there again : the next morning Blee and the lads went to the Black Spread-Eagle, where Blee told them he would get something for their breakfast. Blee went away to the White Bear, where Berry, Salmon, and Egan, were sitting on a bench at the door : he told them that all was ready ; and accordingly Egan, as if accidentally, went into the Black Spread-Eagle, and sat down : says Blee to Kelly and Ellis, " that man is " a breeches-maker, and will buy the breeches : " on Egan being asked the question, he answered, Yes ; and he paid a shilling in earnest, and was to leave the breeches till he brought the whole sum : Egan called for tobacco, and seemed concerned at having lost his tobacco-box ; on which Blee made a motion for selling theirs ; and Kelly sold it.

Away went Egan, and Blee kept the lads at skittles till Egan, Berry and Salmon were all ready ; then Blee said, " I will go and get shaved," and went out : directly after in came Mac Donald, and laid hold of Kelly, and told one Cornack, a drummer, that was there, that he was an officer, and had a warrant against Kelly and Ellis, for a robbery on the Deptford-road ; on which Cornack assisted in tying them together : " Now," says Mac Donald to Cornack, " go down to the Elephant and Castle, and you will see two men, one " in a light furtout coat, and the other in his own " curled hair ; I will pay you for your trouble." Cornack went, and Salmon came with him, telling him by the way, that he had been robbed of a pair breeches, which were marked J. S. 4. on the right pocket,



pocket, and an handkerchief with an oilet-hole at each corner. When they came in the bundle lay on the table, and Egan was sitting in the box: Kelly was searched, and a knife, a shilling, and a silver pocket peice were found in his pocket, which Salmon owned.

The lads were carried to Greenwich, and all the way thither Mac Donald desired the boys to confess, and he would save them from hanging, but if not, nothing could save them. They stopt at Deptford to make the landlady recollect the faces of the prisoners and Salmon. When they came before a Justice of the Peace, he wanted Mac Donald to be bound over to prosecute, but he made an excuse, saying he could not be at the assizes, on account of an estate of his: on which Cornack, the drummer, was bound over, and Egan, Salmon, and the lads were committed to Maidstone Goal.

Just before the assizes, about four days, Mr Joseph Cox, the Chief Constable of the Lower Half-hundred of Black-heath, having information of the robbery, and that only two of the three were taken, and that Thomas Blee, the accomplice, kept company with Mac Donald, though he, Mac Donald, took the others, was resolved to take him, and accordingly did, in Newgate-Street. Mr. Cox took him to the water-side, in order to convey him to Greenwich; Blee seemed inclinable to inform Mr. Cox of the whole of the villainy, concerning the robbery of the Breeches-maker, but Mr. Cox would not permit him till he came before Mr. Justice Bell: there he made information, and signed it.

On this Mr. Cox obtained separate warrants against Mac Donald, Berry, Salmon, and Egan. Blee went to Maidstone in custody of Mr. Cox; but no person knew it. They went into court and heard Mac Donald, Salmon, and Egan give their

their evidences against Ellis and Kelly. As they came out of court Mr. Cox secured them, and they were all committed, tried at the Old Bailey, and convicted of the facts charged in the indictment; but whether the facts charged were within the statutes of the 4th and 5th of Philip and Mary, or the 3d and 4th of William and Mary, the jury knew not; and therefore prayed the assistance of the court, so that it was made special.

The special verdict which the jury gave upon the trial of Mac-Donald, Berry, Gahagan, and Salmon, was afterwards argued by council before the Twelve Judges, at Sarjeant's Inn Hall in Chancery-Lane. Their lordships gave it as their opinion, that the facts charged were not within the statutes of the 4th and 5th of Philip and Mary, and the 3d and 4th of William and Mary; an order was given, that they should be indicted for a conspiracy, in which the facts with which the prisoners were charged, might be more clearly explained, and they to receive such punishment, as might be justly inflicted on them by the law.

Accordingly they were again arraigned at the Old Bailey, upon an indictment for combining and conspiring together, that one Thomas Blee should procure two persons, namely, Peter Kelly and John Ellis, to go to Deptford, in Kent, and take divers goods and money from the person of the said Salmon, on the King's highway, who should be waiting there for that purpose; with intent that they should cause the said two persons to be apprehended and convicted for robbing him, the said Salmon, on the King's highway, and so unjustly and wickedly procure to themselves the rewards mentioned in the act of parliament, proclamation, and other parochial rewards, for the apprehending of highwaymen.

Thomas

Thomas Blee was the principal evidence against the prisoners, as he was upon the former trial; and as the evidence he gave upon both was to the same purpose, the particulars of which are already related, excepting that Berry told him, that when he, Kelly and Ellis, robbed Salmon, he, Berry, lay behind the four mile stone, and saw the robbery committed.

The prisoners having nothing material to say in their defence, the jury found them guilty.

The court then proceeded to pronounce sentence: To be imprisoned in Newgate for the term of seven years; and in that time to be each of them set in the pillory twice, in manner following; Mac-Donald and Berry in Holborn, near Hatton-Garden, Egan and Salmon in the middle of Smithfield: afterwards Mac Donald and Berry at the end of King-Street, Cheapside, and Egan and Salmon again in Fleet-Street, near Fetter-Lane end; and at the end of that time to find sureties for their good behaviour for three years, and to pay a fine of one mark each.

Pursuant to their sentence Mac-Donald and Berry stood in the pillory in Holborn, near Hatton-Garden, and were so severely handled by the populace, that it was with the utmost difficulty that one of the sheriffs and the keeper of Newgate, who stood in a balcony just by, prevented their being utterly destroyed; and so great was the mob, that the peace officers found it impossible to protect the prisoners from their fury.

Egan and Salmon stood in the pillory in the middle of Smithfield-Rounds; they were instantaneously attacked with potatoes, turneps, cabbage-stalks, stones, &c. that Egan was struck dead in less than half an hour, and Salmon was so dangerously wounded that it was thought impossible for him to recover. Thus, though the law could not find a punishment



adequate to the horrid nature of their crimes, yet they met with their deserts from the rage of the people.

Salmon, Berry, and Mac-Donald, all died in Newgate.

*A Narrative of the remarkable Murder committed by EUGENE ARAM, on the Body of Daniel Clarke, fourteen Years before it was discovered; together with his Defence, and Conviction.*

**I**N the year 1759, a man digging for limestone near a place called St. Robert's Cave, in the parish of Knaresborough, in the county of York, found the bones of an human body. Wondering how this should come to pass, and why a body should be buried in such a lonely place, he began to suspect that somebody had been murdered and secretly buried there, the better to conceal it from the knowledge of the public. On his return to Knaresborough, he discovered this matter to several people, which made it the topic of common conversation. Various conjectures ensued: however, one person said that he remembered that about fifteen years before, one Daniel Clarke absented himself all of a sudden, and never had been heard of again. On his mentioning this affair, some of the people recollected that they had heard a woman in town declare that she had it in her power to hang her husband (who had been absent from her several years) and some others in that neighbourhood.

They

They began to recollect also that Daniel Clarke frequently bought upon credit, and often borrowed among his friends, a large quantity of silver plate, jewels, watches, rings, &c. "Ay," says one, "I sold a silver tankard to him," another a salver, another a pepper-box, &c. pretending that a merchant of London had sent him an order to buy as much silver plate as he could for exportation: and Clarke being well known, they gave him any credit he desired; as he was punctual in his payments always till his sudden disappearance in February, 1744—5. That they then imagined he was gone off with the effects, and gone a voyage somewhere abroad.

These circumstances duly considered, made them search farther, and take up the woman: in consequence of which Richard Houseman, Eugene Aram, and Henry Terry were apprehended, being the last people seen with Clarke.

Indictments were prepared against them for murder, and Richard Houseman was brought to the bar at the assizes held at York, August 3, 1759, and tried; but there not being sufficient evidence to convict him, he was acquitted; and as there appeared something remarkable in his behaviour, and something that lay on his mind which he wanted to divulge to the court, he was, though a principal, admitted as an evidence on behalf of the crown, and was examined as such on the trial of Aram.

The court asked him if he knew Daniel Clarke, how long since he was acquainted with him, and how he came by his death. Houseman said he knew him well, and had been acquainted with him for some years before his death, which happened in the beginning of the year 1745. The court asked him in what manner Clarke came by his death; if he did not believe he was murdered, and by Eugene Aram.

Q 2

Houseman

Houfeman was staggered at these questions, and after great confusion said, that as he was under the obligation of a sacred oath to divulge the truth, he would no longer burthen his conscience with the concealment of facts which ought long ago to have been made known, and to have been punished with the utmost rigor of the law. That it was true in accusing Aram he could not entirely quit himself; but as it appeared to him that Divine Providence had interposed, and that the whole account of this murder must be brought to light, though buried fourteen years in oblivion, he could not, nor would he screen the criminal any longer from the impending stroke of justice.

He then opened the secrets of his heart, and acknowledged he remembered well the time, manner, and occasion of Clarke's death; that it happened between the 7th and 8th of February 1744—5. He then proceeded in the following manner:

After passing above two hours to and fro between their several houses in consulting by what ways and means to dispose of various goods which Clarke had in possession, and to settle some account relating thereto, Eugene Aram proposed first to Clarke, and then to him (Houfeman) to take a walk out of town. Accordingly it was agreed to, and they walked into a field at a small distance from the town, where there is a cave, particularly well known in the neighbourhood of Knareborough by the name of St. Robert's cave: that when they came into the said field Aram and Clarke went over the hedge towards the cave, and being come within six or seven yards of it, he saw Aram strike Clarke several times; and at last saw him fall, but never saw him afterwards.

That he (Houfeman) saw no instrument or weapon in Aram's hand, but could not swear positively to it as it was in the night-time; that he did not interpose or any way hinder his (Aram's) committing this murder,



der, nor did he make any alarm in the neighbourhood. That his only reason for not discovering this murder before was Aram's threatening his life.

Houfeman having given his evidence of this dark affair, Aram desired liberty of the court to ask him some questions, which was allowed him.

First—How could he so positively swear that he saw him (Aram) strike Clarke, when he had owned that it was done in the night, in the depth of winter, in the month of February, when every body knows the nights are very dark.

Second—At what distance was he from him when he saw him strike Clarke?

Third—Why did not he (Houfeman) go over the hedge with him and Clarke into the field, as they came out together, and had no business to talk of but what concerned them all?

To the first—Houfeman said, that though it was done in the night, yet the moon was then up, and though by the interposition of the clouds she did not give much light, yet it was light enough to distinguish objects at a small distance, though not very distinctly, and he could see by the motion of his hand, that he was striking Clarke, though he could not perceive the weapon with which he struck him.

To the second—That to the best of his judgment and recollection, he believes that Aram and Clarke were about ten or a dozen yards on the other side of the hedge when he saw him strike Clarke. And

To the third—To give a direct answer to that question might affect him (Houfeman) much. To say he never knew what Aram's design was, and that he staid behind on purpose to give him an opportunity to effect what he was about, would have been to confess himself an accessory. Therefore he hoped the court would not oblige him to answer a question, the answer to which might imply an accusation of himself, and have a tendency to bring his own life into danger.

danger. The court, who plainly saw through what Houseman meant, freed him from the embarrassment by giving him the liberty not to answer it, if he foresaw that by it he should be forced to accuse himself, which the law obliges no man to do.

Many witnesses were examined, particularly the man that while digging for limestone found the skeleton: some proved Clarke's way of living, his buying plate, jewels, watches, rings, &c. of buying various articles of him, his great credit, and his absenting himself all of a sudden; which corroborated with what Houseman had deposed.

Aram was desired by the court to produce his evidences; but he for answer said, that all the people which could be of use to him were dead, or dispersed about the kingdom that he knew not where to find them.

Being called upon to make his defence, he said he hoped the court would accept of his exculpation in writing, which he had drawn up for that purpose. That the confusion and terror of his mind was so great, and so powerfully wrought on his spirits upon that awful occasion, that he was afraid he should not be able to speak properly and methodically; therefore had prepared his defence, which he presumed was not contrary to law, or the established rules of the court.

The court indulged him, and he read the following defence:

“ My Lord,

“ I know not whether it is right, or through some  
 “ indulgence of your lordship, that I am allowed the  
 “ liberty at this bar, and at this time, to attempt a  
 “ defence; incapable and uninstructed as I am to  
 “ to speak. Since, while I see so many eyes upon  
 “ me, so numerous and awful a concourse, fixed with  
 “ attention and filled with I know not what expect-  
 “ ancy,

" ancy, I labour not with guilt, my lord, but with  
 " perplexity. For having never seen a court but this,  
 " being wholly unacquainted with law, the customs of  
 " the bar, and all judiciary proceedings, I fear I shall  
 " be so little capable of speaking with propriety in  
 " this place, that it exceeds my hope, if I shall be  
 " able to speak at all.

" I have heard, my lord, the indictment read,  
 " wherein I find myself charged with the highest  
 " crime: with an enormity I am altogether inca-  
 " pable of; a fact, to the commission of which there  
 " goes far more insensibility of heart, more proflig-  
 " gacy of morals, than ever fell to my lot. And  
 " nothing possibly could have admitted a presump-  
 " tion of this nature, but a depravity, not inferior to  
 " that imputed to me. However, as I stand indicted  
 " at your lordship's bar, and have heard what is  
 " called evidence induced in support of such a charge,  
 " I very humbly solicit your lordship's patience, and  
 " beg the hearing of this respectable audience, while  
 " I, single and unskilful, destitute of friends, and  
 " unassisted by council, say something perhaps like  
 " argument, in my defence. I shall consume but  
 " little of your lordship's time; what I have  
 " to say will be short, and this brevity, probably,  
 " will be the best part of it; however, it is offered  
 " with all possible regard, and the greatest submis-  
 " sion to your lordship's consideration, and that of  
 " this honourable court.

" First, my lord, the whole tenor of my con-  
 " duct in life contradicts every particular of this  
 " indictment. Yet had I never said this, did not  
 " my present circumstances extort it from me, and  
 " seem to make it necessary. Permit me here, my  
 " lord, to call upon malignity itself, so long and cru-  
 " elly busied in this prosecution, to charge upon me  
 " any immorality, of which prejudice was not the  
 " author. No, my lord, I concerted not schemes of  
 " fraud,



" fraud, projected no violence, injured no man's  
 " person or property : my days were honestly labo-  
 " rious, my nights intensely studious. And I hum-  
 " bly conceive, my notice of this, especially at this  
 " time, will not be thought impertinent, or unseason-  
 " able ; but, at least, deserving some attention : be-  
 " cause, my lord, that any person, after a tempe-  
 " rate use of life, a series of thinking and acting  
 " regularly, and without one single deviation from  
 " sobriety, should plunge into the very depth of  
 " profligacy, precipitately, and at once, is altogether  
 " improbable and unprecedented, and absolutely in-  
 " consistent with the course of things. Mankind is  
 " never corrupted at once ; villainy is always pro-  
 " gressive, and declines from right, step after step,  
 " till every regard of probity is lost, and every  
 " sense of all moral obligation totally perishes.

" Again, my lord, a suspicion of this kind, which  
 " nothing but malevolence could entertain, and ig-  
 " norance propagate, is violently opposed by my very  
 " situation at that time, with respect to health ; for,  
 " but a little space before I had been confined to my  
 " bed, and suffered under a very long and severe  
 " disorder, and was not able, for half a year toge-  
 " ther, so much as to walk. The distemper left me  
 " indeed, yet slowly and in part ; but so macerated,  
 " so enfeebled, that I was reduced to crutches ; and  
 " so far from being well about the time I am charged  
 " with this fact, that I never to this day perfectly  
 " recovered. Could then a person in this condition  
 " take any thing into his head so unlikely, so extra-  
 " vagant ? I, past the vigour of my age, feeble and  
 " valetudinary, with no inducement to engage, no  
 " ability to accomplish, no weapon wherewith to  
 " perpetrate such a fact ; without interest, without  
 " power, without motive, without means.

" Besides, it must needs occur to every one, that  
 " an action of this atrocious nature is never heard of  
 " but

" but, when its springs are laid open, it appears  
 " that it was to support some indolence, or supply  
 " some luxury, to satisfy some avarice, or oblige  
 " some malice; to prevent some real, or some ima-  
 " ginary want: yet I lay not under the influence  
 " of any one of these. Surely, my lord, I may, con-  
 " sistent with both truth and modesty, affirm thus  
 " much; and none who have any veracity, and knew  
 " me, will ever question this.

" In the second place, the disappearance of Clark is  
 " suggested as an argument of his being dead; but  
 " the uncertainty of such an inference from that, and  
 " the fallibility of all conclusions of such a sort,  
 " from such a circumstance, are too obvious, and  
 " too notorious, to require instances: yet, superse-  
 " ding many, permit me to produce a very recent  
 " one, and that afforded by this castle.

" In June, 1757, William Thompson, for all the  
 " vigilance of this place, in open day-light, and  
 " double ironed, made his escape; and, notwith-  
 " standing an immediate enquiry set on foot, the  
 " strictest search, and all advertisement, was never  
 " seen or heard of since. If then Thompson got  
 " off unseen, through all these difficulties, how very  
 " easy was it for Clark, when none of them opposed  
 " him? but what would be thought of a prosecution  
 " commenced against any one seen last with Thomp-  
 " son.

" Permit me, next, my lord, to observe a little  
 " upon the bones which have been discovered. It  
 " is said, which perhaps is saying very far, that  
 " these are the skeleton of a man. It is possible in-  
 " deed it may: but is there any certain known cri-  
 " terion, which incontestibly distinguishes the sex in  
 " human bones? let it be considered, my lord, whe-  
 " ther the ascertaining of this point ought not to  
 " precede any attempt to indentify them.

" The place of their depositum too claims much  
 " more attention than is commonly bestowed upon  
 " it: for, of all places in the world, none could  
 " have mentioned any one, wherein there was  
 " greater certainty of finding human bones than a  
 " hermitage: except he should point out a church-  
 " yard: hermitages, in time past, being not only  
 " places of religious retirement, but of burial too.  
 " And it has scarce or never been heard of, but  
 " that every cell now known, contains, or contained  
 " these relics of humanity; some mutilated, and  
 " some entire. I do not inform, but give me leave  
 " to remind your lordship, that here sat solitary  
 " sanctity, and here the hermit, or the anchoress,  
 " hoped that repose for their bones, when dead,  
 " they here enjoyed when living.

" All this while, my lord, I am sensible this is  
 " known to your lordship, and many in this court,  
 " better than I. But it seems necessary to my case  
 " that others, who have not at all, perhaps, ad-  
 " verted to things of this nature, and may have  
 " concern in my trial, should be made acquainted  
 " with it. Suffer me then, my lord, to produce a  
 " few of many evidences, that these cells were used  
 " as repositories of the dead, and to enumerate a  
 " few, in which human bones have been found,  
 " as it happened in this in question; lest, to some,  
 " that accident might seem extraordinary, and, con-  
 " sequently, occasion prejudice.

" 1. The bones, as was supposed, of the Saxon  
 " St. Dubritius, were discovered buried in his cell  
 " at Guy's cliff near Warwick, as appears from the  
 " authority of Sir Willam Dugdale.

" 2. The bones, thought to be those of the an-  
 " chress Rosia, were but lately discovered in a cell  
 " at Royston, entire, fair, and undecayed, though  
 " they must have lain interred for several centuries,  
 " as is proved by Dr. Stukely.

" 3. But



“ 3. But our own country, nay, almost this neighbourhood, supplies another instance: for in January, 1747, was found, by Mr. Stovin, accompanied by a reverend gentleman, the bones in part, of some recluse, in the cell at Lindholm, near Hatfield. They were believed to be those of William of Lindholm, a hermit, who had long made this cave his habitation.

“ 4. In February, 1744, part of Wooburn-Abbey being pulled down, a large portion of a corpse appeared, even with the flesh on, and which bore cutting with a knife; though it is certain this had lain above 200 years, and how much longer is doubtful; for this abbey was founded in 1145, and dissolved in 1538 or 9.

“ What would have been said, what believed, if this had been an accident to the bones in question?

“ Farther, my lord, it is not yet out of living memory, that a little distance from Knaresborough, in a field, part of the manor of the worthy and patriot baronet, who does that borough the honour to represent it in parliament, were found, in digging for gravel, not one human skeleton only, but five or six deposited side by side, with each an urn placed at its head, as your lordship knows was usual in antient interments.

“ About the same time, and in another field, almost close to this borough, was discovered also, in searching for gravel, another human skeleton; but the piety of the same worthy gentleman ordered both pits to be filled up again, commendably unwilling to disturb the dead.

“ Is the invention of these bones forgotten, then, or industriously concealed, that the discovery of those in question may appear the more singular and extraordinary? whereas, in fact, there is  
R 2 “ nothing

“ nothing extraordinary in it. My lord, almost every  
 “ place conceals such remains. In fields, in hills,  
 “ in highway sides, in commons, lie frequent and  
 “ unsuspected bones. And our present allotments  
 “ for rest for the departed, is but of some centuries.

“ Another particular seems not to claim a little  
 “ of your lordship’s notice, and that of the gentle-  
 “ men of the jury; which is, that perhaps no exam-  
 “ ple occurs of more than one skeleton being found  
 “ in one cell: and in the cell in question was found  
 “ but one; agreeable, in this, to the peculiarity of  
 “ every other known cell in Britain. Not the in-  
 “ vention of one skeleton, but of two, would have  
 “ appeared suspicious and uncommon.—

“ But it seems another skeleton has been disco-  
 “ vered by some labourer, which was full as con-  
 “ fidently averred to be Clark’s as this. My lord,  
 “ must some of the living, if it promotes some in-  
 “ terest, be made answerable for all the bones that  
 “ earth has concealed, and chance exposed? and might  
 “ not a place where bones lay, be mentioned by a  
 “ person by chance, as well as found by a labourer  
 “ by chance? or, is it more criminal accidentally  
 “ to name where bones lie, than accidentally to find  
 “ where they lie?

“ Here too is a human skull produced, which  
 “ is fractured; but was this the cause, or was it the  
 “ consequence of death; was it owing to violence,  
 “ or was it the effect of natural decay? if it was  
 “ violence, was that violence before or after death?  
 “ My lord, in May, 1732, the remains of William,  
 “ lord archbishop of this province, were taken up,  
 “ by permission, in this cathedral, and the bones  
 “ of the skull were found broken; yet certainly he  
 “ died by no violence offered to him alive, that  
 “ could occasion that fracture there.

“ Let it be considered, my lord, that, upon the  
 “ dissolution of religious houses, and the commence-  
 “ men

" ment of the reformation, the ravages of those  
 " times both affected the living and the dead. In  
 " search after imaginary treasures, coffins were broken  
 " up, graves and vaults dug open, monuments ran-  
 " sacked, and shrines demolished; and it did, about  
 " the beginning of the reign of queen Elizabeth.  
 " I entreat your lordship suffer not the violences,  
 " the depredations, and the iniquities of those times,  
 " to be imputed to this.

" Moreover, what gentleman here is ignorant  
 " that Knareborough had a castle; which, though  
 " now a ruin, was once considerable both for its  
 " strength and garrison. All know it was vigorously  
 " besieged by the arms of the parliament: at which  
 " siege, in sallies, conflicts, flights, pursuits, many  
 " fell in all the places round it; and where they  
 " fell were buried; for every place, my lord, is bu-  
 " rial earth in war; and many, questionless, of  
 " these, rest yet unknown, whose bones futurity  
 " shall discover.

" I hope, with all imaginable submission, that what  
 " has been said will not be thought impertinent to  
 " this indictment; and that it will be far from the  
 " wisdom, the learning, and the integrity of this  
 " place, to impute to the living what zeal in its  
 " fury may have done; what nature may have tak-  
 " en off, and piety interred; or what war alone  
 " may have destroyed, alone deposited.

" As to the circumstances that have been raked  
 " together, I have nothing to observe; but that all  
 " circumstances whatsoever are precarious, and have  
 " been but too frequently found lamentably fallible;  
 " even the strongest have failed. They may rise to the  
 " utmost degree of probability, yet they are but proba-  
 " bility still. Why need I name to your lordship the  
 " two Harrisons recorded by Dr. Howel, who both suf-  
 " fered upon circumstances, because of the suddendisap-  
 " pearance



"pearance of their lodger, who was in credit, had  
 "contracted debts, borrowed money, and went off  
 "unseen, and returned a great many years after  
 "their execution. Why name the intricate affair  
 "of Jacques du Moulin, under king Charles II.  
 "related by a gentleman who was council for the  
 "crown: and why the unhappy Coleman, who suf-  
 "fered innocent, though convicted upon positive  
 "evidence, and whose children perished for want,  
 "because the world uncharitably believed the father  
 "guilty. Why mention the perjury of Smith, in-  
 "cautiously admitted king's evidence; who, to screen  
 "himself, equally accused Faircloth and Loveday  
 "of the murder of Dunn; the first of whom, in  
 "1749, was executed at Winchester; and Loveday  
 "was about to suffer at Reading, had not Smith  
 "been proved perjured, to the satisfaction of the  
 "court, by the surgeon of the Gosport hospital.  
 "Now, my lord, having endeavoured to shew  
 "that the whole of this process is altogether re-  
 "pugnant to every part of my life; that it is in-  
 "consistent with my condition of health about that  
 "time; that no rational inference can be drawn,  
 "that a person is dead who suddenly disappears;  
 "that hermitages were the constant repositories of  
 "the bones of the recluse; that the revolutions in re-  
 "ligion, or the fortune of war, has mangled, or bu-  
 "ried the dead; the conclusion remains perhaps,  
 "no less reasonably than impatiently wished for. I,  
 "at last, after a year's confinement, equal to either  
 "fortune, put myself upon the candor, the justice,  
 "and the humanity of your lordship, and upon  
 "yours, my countrymen, gentlemen of the jury."

The judge summed up the evidence, and the jury,  
 to the satisfaction of the court, brought in their ver-  
 dict guilty, Death.

After

After this conviction a minister was appointed to attend him, and to reason with him on the heinousness of the crime of committing murder, in order to bring him to a confession of his guilt.

Aram seemed attentive to these admonitions, and faithfully promised to disburthen his conscience, and to make his peace with God: and as soon as the minister was gone, and he was alone in his cell, he considered very seriously of his approaching fate. Nothing affected him so much as the shame and disgrace of being publicly exposed on a ladder as a spectacle to the whole world. His thoughts crowding upon him, grew insupportable, so that in a fit of despair, he came to the desperate resolution of destroying himself before the fatal hour appointed for his execution came: but, not to leave his friends in ignorance of the motives that induced him to lay violent hands on himself, and be his own executioner, he wrote the following letter to an intimate acquaintance.

“ My dear friend,

“ Before this reaches you I shall be no more a  
 “ living man in this world, though at present in  
 “ perfect bodily health; but who can describe the  
 “ horrors of mind which I suffer at this instant?  
 “ guilt! the guilt of blood-shed without any pro-  
 “ vocation, without any cause, but that of filthy lu-  
 “ cre, pierces my conscience with wounds that give  
 “ the most poignant pains! 'tis true, the consciouf-  
 “ ness of my horrid guilt has given me frequent  
 “ interruptions in the midst of my business or plea-  
 “ sures; but still I have found means to stifle its  
 “ clamors, and contrived a momentary remedy for  
 “ the disturbance it gave me, by applying to the  
 “ bottle or the bowl, or diversions, or company,  
 “ or

" or business; sometimes one, and sometimes the  
 " other, as opportunity offered: but now all these,  
 " and all other amusements, are at an end, and I  
 " am left forlorn, helpless, and destitute of every  
 " comfort: for I have nothing now in view, but  
 " the certain destruction both of my soul and bo-  
 " dy. My conscience will now no longer suffer  
 " itself to be hoodwinked or browbeat; it has now  
 " got the mastery; it is my accuser, judge, and  
 " executioner; and the sentence it pronounce  
 " against me is more dreadful than that I heard  
 " from the bench, which only condemned my bo-  
 " dy to the pains of death, which are soon over; but  
 " conscience tells me plainly, that she will sum-  
 " mon me before another tribunal, where I shall  
 " have neither power nor means to stifle the evi-  
 " dence she will there bring against me, and that  
 " the sentence which will then be denounced, will  
 " not only be irreversible, but will condemn my  
 " soul to torments that will know no end.

" O! had I but hearkened to the advice which  
 " dear-bought experience has enabled me to give,  
 " I should not now have been plunged into that  
 " dreadful gulph of despair, which I find it impos-  
 " sible to extricate myself from; and therefore my  
 " soul is filled with horror inconceivable. I see  
 " both God and man my enemy, and in a few  
 " hours shall be exposed a public spectacle to the  
 " world, to gaze at. Can you conceive any condi-  
 " tion more horrible than mine? (1), no; it cannot be!  
 " I am determined, therefore to put a short end to  
 " trouble I am no longer able to bear, and prevent  
 " the executioner, by doing his business with my  
 " own hand, and shall by this means at least, pre-  
 " vent the shame and disgrace of a public exposure;  
 " and leave the care of my soul in the hands of  
 " eternal mercy. Wishing you all health, happi-  
 " nels,



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*Engraved for the Tyburn Chronicle.*



*Lawrence Earl Ferrers, in the Act of  
Shooting, Mr. Johnson, his Steward.*

*Record, Sculp.*

"piness, and prosperity, I am, to the last moment  
 "of my life, yours, with the sincerest regard,

"Eugene Aram."

The morning appointed for his execution being come, the keeper went to his cell to bring him out, and to his great surprize found him almost expiring, having with a razor cut his left arm, above the elbow, and a little above the wrist, but missed the artery, by which means he had lost so much blood, that he was rendered very weak: a surgeon was sent for who presently stopt the bleeding, and he was carried to the place of execution; where though he was quite sensible, yet so feeble that he could not stand; a clergyman prayed with him, but being in so weak a condition, he was incapable of giving any attention.—He was executed, and his body carried to Knareborough-Forest, where it was hung in chains.

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*A Narrative of the Life, Trial, and Behaviour  
 of LAURENCE Earl FERRERS, after his Con-  
 viction, for the Murder of Mr. Johnson, his  
 Lordship's Steward.*

**L**AURENCE Earl Ferrers, Viscount Tamworth, was descended from a very honourable and ancient family; many of whose branches have been recorded in history by distinguishing themselves for their virtues, loyalty and valor. Their rank in life were representatives in parliament, sheriffs, or some post of great consequence and trust.



In the beginning of Henry IV. one of this ancient family was killed in the famous battle of Shrewsbury, in fighting on behalf the crown; which occasioned that great man Shakespeare, in his history of that prince, to mention his name, as one of those that were illustrious, and worthy of renown.

Sir Henry, the second Baronet, married one of the daughters of the unfortunate Earl of Essex, who was beheaded in the reign of Queen Elizabeth; and became coheiress to Robert Earl of Essex, her brother, who was general of the parliament army, in the reign of the unfortunate King Charles I.

Sir Robert Shirley, son of the above Sir Henry, for his strong attachment to the royal blood, was confined in the Tower by Oliver Cromwell, and there died.

The second of Sir Robert (who became his heir) was, by King Charles II. summoned to parliament by the title of Lord Ferrers, of Chartley, as descendant from one of the coheiresses of Robert Earl of Essex, which title had from the death of the said Earl to that time been in obedience, the precedency of it being so high as from the 27th of Edward I.

They were descended originally from the royal blood of the Plantagenets, which occasioned their quartering of the arms of France and England in their escutcheon

The abovementioned Robert Lord Ferrers was by Queen Anne, [in the year 1711, created Viscount Tamworth, and Earl Ferrers. His estate was very extensive, and he had a large family; having by his first lady ten sons and seven daughters, and by his second five sons and five daughters, so that by giving fortunes to his children he diminished his estate.

The second son of the first Earl possessed the titles, but leaving no sons, they fell to his next surviving brother, who was the 9th son of his father: he never marrying, the titles fell to the tenth son by the first marriage, who was the father of the unfortunate Earl.

This unhappy man in his youth took to drinking; and liquor had always such an effect on him as to make him commit the greatest outrages, which he often carried to acts of brutality. When sober he was very sensible, but in his cups the most confirmed mad-man breathing.

In the year 1752, he married the youngest daughter of Sir William Meredith, but he soon began to use her with such repeated acts of cruelty, though she was of the sweetest disposition imaginable, that she was obliged to apply to parliament for redress, and obtained an act about two years before he committed the rash act, for a separate maintenance to be raised out of his estates.

Drunkenness was not his only vice; for he could lay schemes when sober, and execute them when drunk. For instance, in the year 1756, his lordship was at the races at Derby, and ran a mare against one Captain M——'s horses for 50*l*. After the races were ended, his lordship spent his evening with some gentlemen, and in the midst of their jollity, the Captain (who had heard of Lord Ferrers's mare being with foal) offered in a jocular manner to run his horse against his lordship's mare, at seven months end. Lord Ferrers took this ill, thinking a scheme was laid against him, flew into a rage, which occasioned a quarrel, and his lordship left Derby at three o'clock the next morning, to go to Stanton-Harold, in Leicestershire, and on his arrival he immediately went to bed. Early in the morning he rang his bell, and

a servant immediately came; as soon as the servant entered the room, he asked if he knew how Captain M—— came to be informed that his mare was with foal, by which he had like to have been drawn in for another wager? the servant declared his ignorance of the affair, and that he could not account for it unless it came from the mouth of his lordship's groom; who on being sent for, denied the fact.

Lord Ferrers had, previous to the quarrel, engaged the Captain and other gentlemen to dine with him as that day, and he sent a servant to them to remind them of their promise; but on account of the dispute that had happened they all refused to attend. This nettled his lordship greatly; and in revenge he flew on his servants, and used them in a cruel, brutal manner, by throwing every thing that came in his way at their heads, kicking and horse-whipping of them.

Another instance of his brutal behaviour was, that having sent to London for some oysters, which did not prove very good, he ordered one of his servants to make oath that the carrier had changed them: but the servant replied that he would not take such an oath; on which the Earl flew in a violent rage, suddenly stabbed him in the breast with a knife, cut his head with the base of a candlestick, and gave him many kicks in the groin, that he has ever since been incapable of retention of urine.

His lordship's brother and his wife paid a visit to the earl and countess at Staunton Harold, and unfortunately they had a dispute. On which the earl ran up stairs with a large clasp knife in his hand, and meeting one of the servants, asked him where his lady was, and being informed in her own room, he ordered the servant to follow him into the room, which he had no sooner done than he directed him



to load a brace of pistols with bullets : the servant obeyed, but fearful of mischief put no priming, which the earl soon discovered, and damned the servant, asked for the powder, and primed them himself. Now says he, to the servant, if you do not go and shoot the captain, my brother, directly, I will blow your brains out. The servant hesitated, and his lordship snapped one of the pistols at him, but it happily missed fire. The countess, who was in the room all the time, fell on her knees intreating of him to be more composed ; but he in return for her good advice damned her, and swore bitterly if she interrupted him he would blow out her brains. The servant made his escape out of the room, and informed the captain of the earl's intent, on which the captain went to his lady who was gone to bed, intreated her to dress herself, and they set off about two o'clock in the morning.

The unfortunate Mr. Johnson, who fell a prey to the rage of his lordship, was bred up in the family of the Ferrers's from his youth, and was always remarkable for his regular accounts : and when the act of parliament passed for the separation of his lordship and his countess, Mr. Johnson was proposed as a receiver on the behalf of the lady, but he refused it till he was requested so to do by his lordship.

Notwithstanding the consent given by his lordship, and at a time when Mr. Johnson stood well in his lordship's favour, yet it soon kindled into resentment ; for his lordship soon shewed that his good opinion was converted into malice.

The first instance of the earl's displeasure was his sending a notice to Mr. Johnson, who enjoyed a beneficial farm under his lordship, to quit it ; but Mr. Johnson producing a Lease which he had obtained from the trustees, the earl desisted : this disappointment added to a suspicion that Johnson had entered  
into

into an agreement with Messrs. Burslem and Curfan to disappoint him of a certain contract for coal mines, and this fed so on his lordship's breast that he fixed a resolution of destroying Johnson.

His lordship concealed his resentment in such a manner by affable behaviour, that Johnson thought his lordship was again his friend.

On Sunday the 13th of January 1760, his lordship called on Mr. Johnson at his house, and appointed him to come to him at his seat at Staunton, on the Friday following, between three and four in the evening.

In the interval, the earl took care, that at the time Mr. Johnson was expected, the house should be as empty as possible; his two men-servants, being all his lordship kept of that sex, were sent out of the way; and at three, Mrs. Clifford, and the four children, were ordered to walk to her father's, about two miles from Staunton, so that only three maid-servants were in the house at the time appointed for this meeting.

Mr. Johnson was punctual to his promise, repaired to Stanton, and was let in by one of the maids. After waiting some time, his lordship called him into his apartment, immediately locked the door, and soon after shot him with a pistol, of which wound he afterwards died.

As soon as his lordship had committed this cruel action, he called the maid-servants, and ordered them to lead Mr. Johnson up stairs, and put him to bed; thinking, as he was not killed on the spot, there were hopes of his recovery. He also sent a servant for one Mr. Kirkland a surgeon, and another for Mr. Johnson's children, pursuant to the request of the dying man, who earnestly desired to see them.

When Mr. Kirland arrived at Staunton Harold, his lordship requested him to take all possible care of Mr. Johnson; and insisted that Mr. Johnson should not be

be removed out of the house. When Mr. Kirkland had examined the wound, his lordship asked him what hopes of his recovery ; the surgeon, though he knew the wounds were mortal, being well acquainted with the earl's disposition, thought it most adviseable to flatter his lordship, lest he should share the same fate with Mr. Johnson.

The surgeon being well persuaded that Mr. Johnson could not survive twenty four hours, being of a weak constitution, took an opportunity, as soon as the earl was gone to bed, to remove the poor man out of the house, and with the assistance of six men, he got him conveyed to his own house, where they arrived about two in the morning, and at nine he died.

As soon as Mr. Johnson was in his own house, Mr. Kirkland, well knowing that he was a dying man, left him to the care of his family, and went away to get a sufficient number of armed men to secure his lordship. When they arrived at Staunton Harold his lordship was just got up and walking towards the stable with his garters in his hand ; but as soon as he saw the posse, he fled to his house, and shifted himself from place to place in such a manner that they could not secure him till near six. They then conveyed him to Leicester Goal, where an order soon arrived to lodge his lordship in the Tower of London ; and as soon as the scaffolding could be prepared in Westminster-Hall, he was brought there, tried by his peers, found guilty of wilful murder on the body of Mr. Johnson, and on the 5th of May following he was ordered for execution.

His lordship thought it a great disgrace to his family to be hanged at Tyburn, petitioned his Majesty to alter the sentence and place of execution ; but his Majesty, to shew he would make no distinction between a peer of the realm, and the meanest of his subjects, who should commit the act of murder, ordered the sentence pronounced by the  
Lord



Lord High Steward to be carried into execution, and accordingly on the 5th day of May, the day first fixed on, his lordship was executed at Tyburn.

His lordship had often expressed himself to people in the following manner: "I date my misfortunes from my day of marriage;" and when the fatal day was come his lordship took out a white suit richly embroidered with silver, and said, "This is the suit in which I was married, and in which I will die."

A little before his lordship's leaving the Tower, he is said to have wrote the following lines, and that he was proceeding, when he was interrupted by one of the warders who attended him.

In doubt I live, in doubt I die.  
Yet undismay'd the vast abyss I'll try,  
And plunge into eternity  
Thro' rugged paths——

On the 5th of May, the day fixed for his execution, at nine in the morning, the two Sheriffs of London, attended by their officers, appeared at the Tower-gate, which being told to his lordship, he sent to desire them to let him go in his own landau, which was waiting for him, which he chose rather than a mourning coach. This was granted, and he stepped into the landau, attended by the Revd. Mr. Humphries, Chaplain of the Tower. On their coming to the gate, Mr. Sheriff Vaillant joined them, and seating himself by his lordship, politely observed, that it gave him the highest concern to wait upon him on so melancholy an occasion, adding, that he would do every thing in his power to render his situation as agreeable as possible; and hoped his lordship would impute it to the necessary discharge of his duty.

The

The procession then began, and proceeded through a numerous croud of spectators, and passed through the city in the way to Tyburn. In their passage his lordship asked Mr. Vaillant, if he had ever seen so great a concourse of people? and upon his answering in the negative, he rejoined, "I suppose it is because they never saw a lord hanged before." He then observed, that he had wrote to his Majesty to desire that he might suffer within the walls of the Tower of London, as his noble ancestor the Earl of Essex had done, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth; a favour he had the greater hopes of obtaining, as he had the honour of quartering of the same arms, and of being allied to his Majesty; adding, that he thought it was hard he must die at the place appointed for the execution of common felons.

The Revd. Mr. Humphries observed to his lordship that the world would be naturally inquisitive about his religion. He replied, that he did not think himself accountable to the world for his sentiments on religion; but that he always believed in one God, the maker of all things: that whatever were his notions, he had never propogated them: that all countries had a form of religion, by which the people were governed, and whoever disturbed them in it, he considered as an enemy to society: if he was wrong in his way of thinking he was sorry for it: that he thought the Lord Bolingbroke to blame, for permitting his sentiments to be published to the world: that the many sects and disputes about religion had almost turned morality out of doors; and that he could never believe what some sectaries taught, that faith alone would save mankind; so that if a man, just before his death should only say, "I believe," that alone would save him.

With respect to Mr. Johnson's death, his lordship said he was under particular circumstances, and had met with so many crosses and vexations that he scarce knew what he did, and solemnly protested he had not the least malice against him.

As his lordship's passage from the Tower to Tyburn took up almost three hours, he often expressed his desire at being at the end of his journey; observing that the apparatus of death, and the passing through such a croud of people, were ten times worse than death itself.

In the way his lordship expressed his desire of having a glass of wine and water; but on Mr. Vaillant's observing, that his stopping would draw a greater croud about him, he immediately replied, "that's true, I say no more; let us by no means stop."

On approaching the place of execution, near which his mistress waited in a coach, his lordship observed, that he should be glad to take his last leave of a person for whom he had a sincere regard: the sheriff dissuaded him from it, lest the sight of her should unman him, and disarm him of the fortitude he possessed. The weight of this reason the earl very readily acknowledged, and without hesitation, mildly replied, "If you, Sir, think I am wrong, I submit." And upon Mr. Vaillant's offering to deliver any thing to her he should entrust him with for her use, he gave him a pocket-book, in which was a bank note, a ring, and a purse of guineas, to deliver to her, which he afterwards did.

They reached the place of execution about a quarter before twelve, where they were received by another party of Horse Grenadiers, and Foot, who had formed a large circle round the gallows, which was covered with black bays, as was also a square scaffold, erected and railed round it. His lordship



ship walked up the stairs with great composure and fortitude, with his hat in his hand, when after a pause of a few moments, the Revd. Mr. Humphries asked, if he chose to say prayers? but this he declined; upon which the Chaplain asked him, if he did not chuse to join with him in saying the Lord's prayer? he readily said he would, for he always thought that a fine prayer. They therefore kneeled down on two cushions covered with black bays, and his lordship, with an audible voice, repeated the Lord's-prayer, and afterwards with great energy cried, "O God forgive me all my errors, "pardon all my sins." Then rising, he took leave of the sheriffs and chaplain, thanked them for the civility they had shewn him, and made Mr. Vaillant a present of his watch, His lordship then (by mistake) gave five guineas to the executioner's assistant; which was immediately after demanded by the master; but the fellow refused to deliver it, and a dispute ensued, which might have discomposed his lordship, had not Mr. Vaillant instantly silenced them.

The executioner then proceeding to do his duty, his lordship submitted with resignation. His neck-cloth being taken off, a white cap, which his lordship brought in his pocket, was put on his head; his arms were secured with a black fash, and the halter which was a common one was put round his neck. He then mounted a part of the scaffold, raised eighteen inches higher than the rest, and the signal being given by the sheriff, that part of the floor sunk under him to a level with the rest, and he remained suspended in the air: he struggled for a few moments, but was soon dispatched by the pressure of the executioner, and having hung an hour and five minutes the body was cut down; the shell

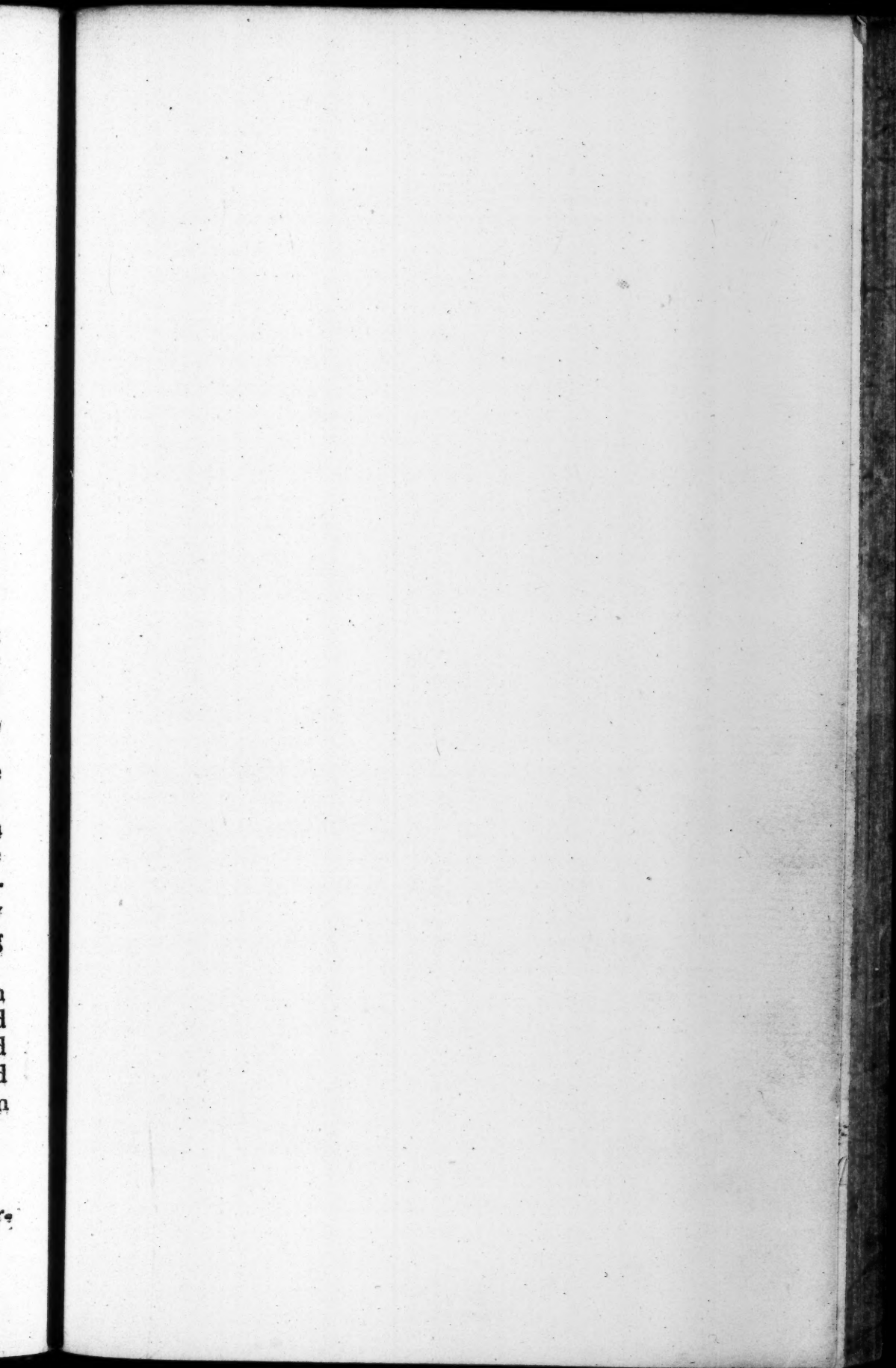
being raised it was dropped into it, and carried by the men to the hearse : after which it was conveyed by the sheriffs, with the same procession, to Surgeon's-Hall, to undergo the remainder of the sentence.

His lordship was only about eight minutes on the scaffold before his execution: he stood, to all appearance, unmoved at the approach of death, and without the least change of countenance, or faltering of his voice, viewed the awful preparations for depriving him of life. The spectators, struck with the novelty of seeing a Peer of Great Britain in such a situation, doomed to death for the dreadful crime of murder, and suffering like a common malefactor for taking the life of one of their own rank, beheld him with a respectful silence, mixed with pity, and while they commiserated his fate, almost forgot his crime.

The body was brought from Tyburn in a coffin lined with white sattin; his hat and the halter lay at the feet, and upon the lid was a plate with these words, " Laurence Earl Ferrers, suffered May 5, " 1760."

The surgeons made a large incision from the neck to the bottom of the thorax or breast, and another across the throat; the abdomen was laid open and the bowels taken out. Upon this occasion the surgeons declared that the entrails were remarkably sound, and that in their whole practice they never saw in any subject so great signs of long life.

His lordship during his confinement reflected on the injury he had done Mr. Johnson's family, and left them a large sum of money at his death, and strove as much possible to repair the faults he had committed by giving handsome sums to those, whom in the heat of passion he had injured.





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*A Narrative of the Behaviour of THOMAS ANDREWS, who was convicted of committing the detestable Crime of Sodomy, on the Body of John Finnimore.*

THOMAS ANDREWS kept a public house, the sign of the Fortune of War at Pye-Corner near Smithfield. On the 17th of April 1761, John Finnimore called at Andrews's house about noon. Finnimore knew him before, having lived in a house where Andrews's sister lived. When he was in the house, says Andrews, John, my wife is out of town, you shall be welcome to lie with me, I have no where else that you can lie at present: but Finnimore did not stay there, as his last mistress told him he should lie at her house. He had lived in very reputable families, viz. Mrs. Unwin's in King-Street, and at Mrs. Mead's in Red-Lion-Court, behind St. Sepulchre's church. Having been with his last mistress and promised to come to lie there, he went to Andrews's, and told him he thanked him for his kind offer, but that his mistress had engaged him that night.

The next day his mistress not offering him a bed, he went to Andrews's with a cousin of his towards night, and called for some beer, and after the pot was drank out his cousin went away, and left him with Andrews: they supped together, and about one o'clock the company being gone, they went to bed together. Finnimore having drank pretty freely at other houses was a little in liquor. As soon as Finnimore was in bed he fell asleep, but about four o'clock

o'clock he awaked, with a violent pain and agony, and found Andrews's yard in his body.

Finnimore deposed before the court at Justice-Hall in the Old-Bailey, that he remarked though in liquor, that Andrews on going to bed took the key out of the door after having locked it. That after he had awaked, and found Andrews in his body, in getting away from him he felt something warm, but what it was, he could not say. That he got out of bed immediately, and sat by the bedside on a chair. That Andrews invited him into bed again, and told him, that he could go no where yet. That after setting a quarter of an hour in the chair, he did by Andrews's persuasion go to bed again. That after ten minutes or thereabouts he fell asleep again, and found Andrews attempting the same as before : but Finnimore got out of bed and dressed himself. That Andrews did the same, went down stairs with him and unlocked the door to let him out.

That he went to his cousin's and told him of Andrews's behaviour. This happened on a Sunday ; on the Monday morning he went to one Daniel Goodwin, who had been a fellow servant of his, and told him the whole story ; there were others in company that heard it, and they all advised him to get a constable and take him up ; which he immediately did. That on the constable's going into the house Andrews went up stairs, and on his coming down informed them he had been up to change his cloaths, though he was in the same he went up in. That he charged the constable with him, and Andrews also charged the constable with Finnimore. That they then went to the Lord-Mayor's ; he not being at home they went to two different aldermens houses, but they were not at home, so that Andrews was committed to the Compter, and Finnimore to Old Bridewell. That the next day they were carried before Sir Robert Ladbroke, but nothing was said by Andrews but



but that he believed Finnimore to be a very honest young man.

That they then adjourned to the Dolphin in Honey-Lane Market, and had a tankard of beer; there were present Mr. Richardson a taylor, Mr. Griffiths a carpenter, and Mr. Leage the constable.

That he (Finnimore) was informed it would be very expensive to carry on a law-suit, and that as he was out of place, and had but a trifle of money, he thought it most expedient to make it up, he never having been before a justice of the peace in his life; therefore said that if Andrews would give a note under his hand that he never should come to any blame, and never trouble him for making it up, he would settle the whole affair.

That the prisoner Andrews wrote with his own hand the following words. "The 20th of April, John Finnimore, and Thomas Andrews have agreed, that all is made up." That Andrews desired Finnimore to write another agreement in the same words, but he was not able to write. That one of the company who sat by, said, "John, what are you doing? If you offer to have any thing to do with it I will cut your hands off."

The cousin of Finnimores who was with him drinking at Andrews's the night this beastly act was committed, deposed to the court, That on the 18th of April he was at Mrs. Mead's in Red-Lion-Court, and found his kinsman John Finnimore there. That they went to Andrews's and drank some beer, and after desiring his kinsman to call on him the next morning left him there, as he had informed him he was to lodge there. That he came the next morning while he (Jonathan Finnimore) was writing a letter: That on asking him how he did, he said very ill; for says he after you went away Mr. Andrews kept me up till one o'clock, and that he and Mr. Andrews went to bed together. That in the night Mr. Andrews

Andrews awaked him, and he was in very great pain? That Andrews had buggered him. That he (Jonathan Finnimore) told him it touched a man's life, therefore he ought to be quite sure of it. That he asked him whether he could walk to Clapham, and he answered no ; for that he was scarce able to sit. That he said, the linen he had put on was stained with a running matter, which Jonathan examined and found to be true. That they parted and the prosecutor went to Mrs. Mead's, where he informed all the servants of it.

A surgeon deposed, that John Finnimore came to him the Monday morning and the Wednesday, and desired him to examine his case : that he did so, and found the parts lacerated ; there was an appearance as if violence had been used ; and the injury was considerable. That the edge of the Rectum was lacerated, just at the edge of the Anus, and that part bled.

The linen was produced in court, and many stains appeared as before-mentioned.

The prisoner Andrews by way of defence said, That he knew no more of it than the child unborn. That when he came before Sir Robert Ladbroke, Sir Robert said, when you was used in this terrible manner, did you say any thing to him about it ? He said, I cannot say that I did. That he (Andrews) told him he came to his house on the Friday crying like a child whipped with a rod ; he said his mistress had turned him away, and he had been there but thirteen days. He wanted a lodging. He told him he had not a bed empty, but as he knew him he was welcome to a part of his bed as his wife was in the country. That he came again and told him his lady had asked him to lie at her house, as he was out of place. That on Saturday he came again, and said his mistress had not asked him a second time, and he did not chuse to ask her. That he went out again,  
and

and at eight he came in with his cousin Finnimore, and had two pints of beer; then his cousin went away, and he never asked him to go to bed at all, it happened to be one o'clock when he went to bed.

As to the key he never took it out since he first took the house. That he double locked it and went to bed, and never waked till St. Sepulchre's clock struck six, which waked him. That Finnimore was not out of bed during the whole night. That he with his elbow waked him, and told him it was past six o'clock. That he asked him as he was to go to Clapham to breakfast. That he shifted himself in the bar. That he drank a glass of gin and ate a slice of bread. That he promised to come back to dinner, and after shaking hands they parted. That from that time he never saw him till four o'clock on Monday, when he brought Mr. Leage to apprehend him. That he charged Finnimore, which he would not have done had he been afraid. That to the end of the world he would plead his innocence, and the whole was false swearing. That when they came to the public-house, the constable said, let us go in and have a pint of beer, don't let us go wrangling and jangling. That there were five of them, and they had some beer. That the constable proposed general releases between them. That John Finnimore said, if you Mr. Andrews will be kind enough to give me a receipt from under your hand that you will not hurt me, I will make it up. That some of the company called for pen, ink and paper, and desired him (Andrews) to write; but as he had not his spectacles about him, he only wrote, John Finnimore and Thomas Andrews have agreed all is made up. That one of the company snatched away the paper and said to John, I will cut your hands off, you shall sign nothing, we will have some smart money. That he (Andrews) answered, before I'll agree to that I will spend 100 l.



Finnimore was then asked by the court what he could say as to the emission. He said that he felt something warm, liquidly warm; something wet, just as he withdrew from him.

The jury withdrew, and after some time returned and pronounced Andrews guilty, Death. Soon after he received a respite from his Majesty, and afterwards a pardon.

*A Narrative of the several Meetings between WILLIAM BARNARD, Gentleman, and His Grace the Duke of Marlborough; with Copies of threatening Letters, supposed to be sent to the Duke by Barnard; for which he was tried at the Old Bailey, in May, 1758.*

**W**ILLIAM BARNARD was indicted for wickedly, knowingly and feloniously sending a letter with a fictitious name (to wit, that of Felton) to his Grace Charles Duke of Marlborough, demanding therein a certain valuable thing, to wit, a genteel support for the life of him, the said Barnard, &c.

The Duke appeared at the Old Bailey, and being sworn deposed, that he received the following letter from an unknown hand, directed to him, appointing him to meet the writer on a certain spot in Hyde-Park.

*To his Grace the Duke of Marlborough, with Care  
and Speed.*

xxviii. November.

My Lord,

**A**S ceremony is an idle thing upon most occasions, more especially to persons in my state of mind, I shall proceed immediately to acquaint you with the motive and end of addressing this epistle to you, which is equally interesting to us both. You are to know then, that my present situation in life is such, that I should prefer annihilation to a continuance in it; desperate diseases must have desperate remedies, and you are the man I have pitched upon, either to make me, or to unmake yourself; as I have never had the honour to live among the great, the tenor of my proposals will not be very courtly, but let that be an argument to enforce the belief of what I am going to write; it has employed my invention for some time, to find out a method to destroy another, without exposing my own life, that I have accomplished, and defy the law; now for the application of it: I am desperate, and must be provided for; you have it in your power, it is my business to make it your inclination to serve me; which you must determine to comply with, by procuring me a genteel support for my life, or your own will be at a period before this session of parliament is over. I have more motives than one, for singling you at first upon this occasion; and I give you this fair warning, because the means I shall make use of, are too fatal to be eluded by the power of physic. If you think this of any consequence, you will not fail to meet the author, on Sunday next, at ten in the morning, or on Monday (if the weather should prove rainy on Sunday) near the first tree beyond the stile in Hyde-Park,  
in

in the foot walk to Kensington. Secrecy and compliance may preserve you from a double danger of this sort; as there is a certain part of the world where your death has been more than wished for, upon other motives: I know the world too well to trust this secret in any breast but my own; a few days will determine me your friend or enemy.

*Felton.*

You will apprehend that I mean you should be alone, and depend that a discovery of any artifice in this affair will be fatal to you; my safety is insured by my silence, for confession only can condemn me."

His Grace on the receipt of this letter went to the place appointed; at the first tree near the stile in Hyde-Park, in the way to Kensington, at the end of the Serpentine water, betwixt that water and a little pond: he was there some time without seeing any one he could at all suspect to be the person, upon which he was going away; but turning his horse when he came to Hyde-Park corner, he perceived a person loitering, and looking at the water over the bridge: this was not above twenty yards from the tree, which induced him to go back again. He rode very gently up to the person, and passed by him once or twice, thinking he would speak to him, but he did not. His Grace then made him a bow, and asked him if he had nothing to say to him? he answered, "No, "I don't know you;" his Grace replied, "I am "the Duke of Marlborough, now you know me "I imagine, and have something to say to me," he answered again, "No, I have not." The Duke then rode away.—His Grace had pistols before him, and no great coat on, so that his star might easily be seen,

A few



A few days after this the Duke received a second letter, as follows :

“ My Lord,

“ You receive this as an acknowledgment of your  
 “ punctuality, as to the time and place of meeting  
 “ on Sunday, though it was owing to you that it  
 “ answered no purpose; the pageantry of being  
 “ armed, and the ensign of your order, were use-  
 “ less, and too conspicuous; you needed no atten-  
 “ dant, the place was not calculated for mischief,  
 “ nor was any intended; if you walk in the West  
 “ Isle of Westminster Abby, toward eleven o'clock  
 “ on Sunday next, your sagacity will point you out  
 “ the person, whom you will address, by asking  
 “ his company, to take a turn or two with you;  
 “ you will not fail, on enquiry, to be acquainted  
 “ with the name and place of abode, according  
 “ to which directions, you will please to send two  
 “ or three hundred pound bank notes, the next  
 “ day by the penny post; exert not your curiosity  
 “ too early; it is in your power to make me grate-  
 “ ful on certain terms.—I have friends who are  
 “ faithful, but they do not bark before they bite.

“ I am, &c.

“ F.”

The Duke went to Westminster Abbey at the time appointed in the letter, and after walking there about five or six minutes saw the person he had before seen in Hyde Park, and another person, who seemed to be a good looking man, a substantial tradesman; they came in and looked for some time on the monuments. His Grace knowing the person again, went and stood by them; but the prisoner spoke not a word to him; and soon after he and his companion went towards the choir;

the latter went into the choir, and the former turned back and went towards the Duke, but did not speak to him. His Grace asked him then, if he had any thing to say, or any commands for him, but he answered in the negative, and so they parted.

The Duke had two or three persons placed in disguise ready to take the prisoner up, if he had given the signal.—Very soon after this meeting, another letter was sent, which was this.

“ My Lord,

“ I am fully convinced you had a companion  
 “ on Sunday: I interpret it as owing to the  
 “ weakness of human nature; but such proceeding  
 “ is far from being ingenuous, and may produce  
 “ bad effects, whilst it is impossible to answer the  
 “ end proposed. You will see me soon as it were  
 “ by accident, and may easily find where I go to;  
 “ in consequence of which, by being sent to, I will  
 “ wait on your Grace, but expect to be quite alone,  
 “ and to converse in whispers. You will likewise  
 “ give your honour upon meeting, that no part of  
 “ the conversation shall transpire; these and the  
 “ former terms complied with will ensure your safety. My revenge in case of non-compliance (or  
 “ any scheme to expose me) will be slower, but  
 “ not less sure, and strong suspicion, the utmost  
 “ that can possibly ensue upon it, while the chances  
 “ would be tenfold against you: you will possibly  
 “ be in doubt after the meeting: but it is quite  
 “ necessary the outside should be a mask to the in;  
 “ the family of the Bloods are not extinct, though  
 “ they are not in my scheme.”

About two months after this the following letter was sent.

“ May

" May it please your Grace,

" I have reason to believe, that the son of one  
 " Barnard a Surveyor in Abingdon Buildings West-  
 " minster, is acquainted with some secrets that nearly  
 " concern your safety; his father is now out of  
 " town, which will give you an opportunity of  
 " questioning him more privately. It would be  
 " useless to your grace, as well as dangerous to me,  
 " to appear more publicly in this affair."

Your sincere friend,

Anonymous.

He frequently goes to Storey's Gate Coffee-House.

To this letter there was no date, and about ten days after the receipt of it the Duke sent a message to the Coffee-House, by Mr. Merrick, who found Mr. Barnard there, and had a promise from him that he would wait on the Duke at Marlborough House, though he expressed a surprize at his Grace's wanting any thing with him, and said he had spoke with him once in Hyde-Park, and another time in Westminster Abbey. However, the prisoner kept his promise, and as soon as the Duke saw him he knew him to be the same person he had seen in the Park and in the Abbey: he desired him to walk with him into a room, and immediately shut the door; and putting the same question as before to him, he said he had nothing to say, and upon the Duke's telling him of the last letter he had received, that it mentioned his name, and his knowing some secrets that were of consequence to his safety, he replied, he knew nothing of it. Then the Duke recapitulated all the letters, and remarked that it was very strange, a man who was capable of writing so correctly, without false English in any shape, could stoop to be guilty of so low and base an action. The prisoner answered, that a man might be very  
 learned



learned and very poor. His grace then took notice of the second letter, and observed that there was something very strange in the man; the other said, he thought he must be mad; and upon the Duke's saying the fellow seems surprized I should have pistols, Barnard's answer was, I was surprized to see your Grace with pistols and your star on. The Duke shewed him the letter again where his name was mentioned, and as he read it, when he came to that part, where his father's being out of town was taken notice of, he said, it is very odd, my father was then out of town. His Grace said nothing to him of that, though it struck him a good deal, as there was no date to the letter: but he advised him if he was innocent to find out the author of those letters, particularly the last, it being an attempt to blast his character; he seemed to smile and took his leave.

James Merrick deposed, that he was directed by his Grace to carry a letter to Storey's Gate Coffee-house; he went, and there was Mr. Barnard. He told him the Duke of Marlborough wanted to speak with him; he expressed some surprize at what the Duke should want with him, but no fear. He said he would wait on the Duke. He said he had seen his Grace three times in his life, once in Hyde-Park, once in Westminster Abbey, and once at the Camp at Byfleet; that he did not know the Duke when he saw him in Hyde-Park, till the Duke told him who he was.

William Marsden, Clerk to John Fielding, Esq. one of the justices of the peace for the County of Middlesex, deposed, that he was appointed by his Grace the Duke, and Mr. Fielding to watch the Duke in Westminster Abbey, and had two constables there to apprehend the person, if his Grace had thought proper to give the signal: they were so dispersed that their intention might not be known. He (Marsden)

den) was within the choir hearing the prayers for some time ; there was a gentleman near the Duke with a sword, whom he thought the person at first, but he learnt afterwards he was an acquaintance of the Duke's. He saw Mr. Barnard and another person come in, and his eye was fixed on the Duke as he walked along the isle. That in a little time he observed his Grace to meet them, and as he thought, by the behaviour of Mr. Barnard, that Mr. Barnard spoke first to the Duke: presently after that Mr. Barnard's partner went off from him; that Mr. Barnard stood looking at the Duke. That he saw the Duke speak to him, but was not near enough to hear what was said: after that his Grace walked backwards and forwards once or twice, and went out at the door he came in at; that the other gentleman followed. That he (Marfden) kept in sight of them; and the duke's acquaintance walked opposite to the Duke. Mr. Barnard was got looking behind a post; any body that was on the side he was on could see him; but a person on the side the Duke was on could not; that he looked after the duke for some time, and then walked back. That he (Marfden) followed his Grace, and told him what observations he had made, and the duke said, the man in black was the man he met in Hyde-Park; says Marfden to him, I wonder your Grace did not give the signal; and the duke for answer said, he would rather let it be a little longer, than take up an innocent man; that he should hear from him again he apprehended, for he seemed afraid to speak at that time.

That soon after he (Marfden) sent a sham summons to Mr. Barnard, in which he was accused with assault and battery; and that when he attended at Mr Fielding's in consequence of the sham summons, he told Mr. Barnard he was detained about some letters sent to the Duke of Marlborough.

That they went into Mr. Fielding's dining-room, that he (Marfden) might take down his examination. That they talked a good deal together, and Mr. Barnard said he ordered his friend to walk off, that he might see what the duke wanted with him, and said he thought the duke must come there by appointment. That Mr. Barnard mentioned something about the duke's giving him a place or post; and that he ordered his friend to walk off to see if the duke would give him a place.

The prisoner, Mr. Barnard, by way of defence, said, he was intirely innocent of the charge, and left it to the court and the jury to determine on the evidence.

The father of Mr. Barnard deposed, that he was a builder and surveyor; that his son kept his accounts, that he was very sober, regular, and had often been possessed of large sums of money. That he had nothing but circumstances to bring the fourth of December to his mind, the day his son went to Kensington: that he recollected he that day ordered him to go to Kensington to know whether there were some money paid by the treasurer of the turnpikes for gravel. That his son went there, did his business, dined with his uncle Joseph who lives there, and brought home the money. That when his son came home, he said, he had met with the duke of Marlborough, and spoke of the duke's taking notice of him; that he mentioned it as an extraordinary thing; that he saw another gentleman at a distance, and that as the duke was armed, he imagined there might be a duel going forwards. That he often repeated this event without any reserve in all companies. That he also mentioned the accidental meeting of the duke and him in Westminster-Abbey, in the same manner as that in Hyde Park.

Thomas Barnard, cousin to Mr. Barnard, deposed, that he dined at his uncle's at Kensington with him; that



that he there told of his meeting the duke in Hyde-Park ; that the duke rode up to him and asked him if he knew who he was ? That on his answering n<sup>o</sup>, he replied I am the duke of Marlborough ; that Mr. Barnard spoke this with chearfulness, though as a matter of surprize.

The uncle depofed, that his two nephews Thomas and William Barnard dined with him at Kenfington on Sunday the 4th of December ; that his nephew William mentioned his meeting with the duke of Marlborough in Hyde-Park ; that he faw but one gentleman at a diftance, and the duke was armed ; that his Grace looked him full in the face. That fince that time he had often heard him repeat his meeting the duke in Weftminfter-Abbey.—That his nephew was fober, and tranfacted his father's bufinefs, which was very confiderable, and that he was very induftrious.

Thomas Calcut depofed, that he met with Mr. Barnard at Kenfington, that he informed him of his meeting with the duke in Hyde-Park, that he expreffed his great surprize at it, and thought it a very odd affair.

Henry Clive, Efq. depofed, that he dined with him at his uncle's, and that he mentioned his meeting the duke, and the converfation between them ; and that he (Mr. Clive) thought it at that time to be a great lie.

John Greenwood depofed, that he called on the Sunday morning on Mr. Barnard, and breakfasted with him : that he follicited Mr. Barnard to get himfelf drefled to go into the Park, being to meet a perfon there at twelve o'clock. That when they got to the end of Henry the VIIth's Chapel, Mr. Barnard would have gone the other way into the Park, without going through the Abbey. That he took hold of his fleeve, and faid, Barnard, you fhall go through the Abbey ; that they walked down to the

monument erected to the memory of Captain Cornwall; the preacher was in the pulpit. That while they were standing at Captain Cornwall's monument, Mr. Barnard made some observations on the execution of it in his own way. That after they had staid there for some time, he saw the duke of Marlborough who was got pretty near them. That on seeing the Duke, he jogged him by the elbow, and said step this way, he seemed to look at him. That Mr. Barnard had told him before of what had happened in Hyde-Park. That they then walked up the middle isle towards the choir: Mr. Greenwood said, Do you see that gentleman in the blue coat, or do you know him? No, said he. Says he (Greenwood) it is the Duke of Marlborough; we will walk to the monument again; that the Duke came and placed himself pretty near them a second time, and after this they walked away. That they then walked in that isle where Sir Godfrey Kneller's monument is, there they passed by the Duke again, and the Duke rather gave way, and made, as he thought, a bow. That he (Greenwood) said, the Duke's behaviour is somewhat particular, he has certainly something to say to you; I suppose he does not chuse to say it while I am with you; I will go into the choir, and do you walk up and down here, and possibly he will speak to you. That while he was there, the first thing he saw was the Duke and Mr. Barnard bowing their heads together, as if it was the first salutation. That in some few minutes after Mr. Barnard and he (Greenwood) met again, and Mr. Barnard said the Duke is gone out of the Abbey. That he asked Mr. Barnard what had passed: To which he replied, The Duke said, Did you speak to me. That they went from the Abbey into the Park, where they met with two ladies whom he (Greenwood) knew, and to whom Mr. Barnard was not unknown, to whom he related the

the whole of this affair, and always mentioned it as a matter of great curiosity.

Mr. Ball the master of Storey's Gate Coffee-House deposed, that he remembered Mr. Merrick's coming to his house to enquire for Mr. Barnard: that he said leave any message and it shall be delivered to him; to which Mr. Merrick answered, I must see him this evening. That he delivered the message, and he came rather before eight o'clock. That Mr. Barnard had used his Coffee-House for some years, and always behaved himself extremely well. That he had heard him speak of having met the Duke of Marlborough, but not till after the enquiry by Mr. Merrick; that Mr. Barnard had said, he had been at the duke's house, and had seen his grace. That he (Ball) said to him, may be his grace is going to give you a commission, to which Mr. Barnard replied, I would not accept of it without it was a very good one.

In order to shew the behaviour of Mr. Barnard after he was apprehended, Mr. Ford, the Clerk of the Arraignment, deposed, that while he was in custody, Mr. Fielding sent for him, and told him it was upon some business that concerned the duke of Marlborough's life: that Mr. Fielding asked him to go to the New Prison with him and Mr. Box; that they went together in a coach about twelve o'clock at night, and Mr. Barnard was in bed: that Mr. Fielding told him, he omitted examining his pockets when he was before him; that he then searched his pockets for letters or writings that might give light into the affair. That Mr. Barnard very readily let him (Ford) examine his pocket-book and papers. That Mr. Fielding told him with great candor he was in the hands of a very honourable prosecutor, and one that would be as glad to discover his innocence as his guilt. That Mr. Fielding asked him for his keys, and he gave him the  
keys



keys of his escutore at his compting-house with great readines. That he (Ferd) told him, if he was guilty, some copies might be found to correspond with the original letters; and if nothing of that sort did appear, it would be a circumstance in his favour.

The Reverend Dr. Markham, head master of Westminster school deposed, that he had known Mr. Barnard for some years; that he always considered him as a young man of remarkable sobriety and attention to business. That he had had some experience of him: that he had entrusted him with the execution of some matters of importance relating to himself, in regard to surveying and valuing estates, in which he acquitted himself ably and honestly: that he lived in his neighbourhood; that his father was a man of considerable property, and carried on a large business: that had Mr. Barnard junior come to him, wanting money, he might easily have imposed on him, for he was one of the persons he chiefly entrusted, and he did not know a man on whom he would have had so great a reliance. That he thought him remarkably able in his business, and very likely to be a considerable man; and that he never was more astonished in his life, than when he heard this strange story.

Samuel Cox, Esq. deposed, that he had known Mr. Barnard for three years. That the beginning of his acquaintance was on account of his surveying of houses in the new square, Deane's-yard; that the surveys were generally made by him, that he did his business with such accuracy, that he always thought him a man very attentive to it, and very unlikely to be charged with that fact, that on his employing him in public schemes, he employed him also in his private affairs. That he, Cox, had employed his father to finish some houses for him at Hammersmith; that the son was constantly employed

ployed till the 6th of April last; that he had at different times paid to Mr. Barnard above 700l. all except 60 or 70l. paid into the hands of his son. That he appeared as a person that managed his father's business; that had he come to him and mentioned any want of money, upon his father's being out of town, or the like, he might have had two or three hundred at a time. That when he was first acquainted with him, he remarked he had a short sight; that when he looked in his face, he thought he sneered at him, he had such a fall of his eye-lids, on account of his short sightedness. That he had often found his eye so fixed upon him, that he had been about to speak to him, which by long acquaintance he found was only an accident.

Robert Vanfittart, Esq. L. L. D. Professor of Civil Law, in the University of Oxford, deposed, that he had known Mr. Barnard five or six years—John Smith, Esq. eight or ten, and his father's family twenty-five years: that he, Smith, was a timber-merchant, and dealt with Mr. Barnard largely, and most of the payments had been made by the hands of the young gentleman, except the last 500l. which Mr. Barnard paid himself—Robert Tunstall, Esq.—Mr. Brushel—Mr. Ielfe, the King's Mason, and several other gentlemen, all gave him an exceeding good character, that he was a sober, industrious young man, very capable of his business, and far from being in distressed circumstances.

The jury withdrew, and soon returned and pronounced him, not Guilty: on which he was discharged.

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*A Narrative of the Life, Behaviour, and Conviction of JOHN BRETT, Gentleman, for forging a Bill of Exchange in the Name of Richard Horton, on Messrs. Frazier, Wharton, and Mullifon, payable to William Huggins, with Intent to defraud the said Frazier, Wharton, and Mullifon, and also Walter Pringle.*

ON the 16th of March, 1761, among other letters brought from the Post-Office to the house of Messrs. Frazier, Wharton and Mullifon, Merchants in London, was the following:

“ Gentlemen,

“ This goes by a St. Eustatia Vessel, by one Mr.  
“ Richard Horton, a purser of a man of war,  
“ whose bills upon you, to the amount of one thousand guineas sterling, I must request the favour  
“ of you to honour, and you may depend that I  
“ shall soon send you proper remittances on that  
“ account. I have no more to add at present, but  
“ to desire you will be kind enough to comply  
“ with this, as it will be not only of service to  
“ him, but to myself likewise; and in so doing you  
“ will very much oblige your

“ Humble servant,

“ *Walter Pringle.*”

Messrs. Frazier, Wharton, and Mullifon, on the receipt of this letter were surprized that it was not wrote in Mr. Pringle's own hand-writing,

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March 18, 1761.

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Mullison was not acquainted with Mr. Huggins, he went to see whether he was the person he represented himself to be, and found it to be true and saw him in his shop. There were many people in the shop, on which account Mr. Huggins requested Mr. Mullison to walk into the parlour. When Mr. Mullison came out, he asked Mr. Huggins if he had seen the gentleman from whom he had the bill? "Yes," says he, "he has been in the shop since you came in but is gone again." Mr. Mullison then informed Mr. Huggins of his suspicion of forgery, and desired, if that gentleman came again, to stop him. The next day at noon, Mr. Mullison received a letter from Mr. Huggins, informing him that a messenger had been there to enquire for the bill, on which Mr. Mullison and his partners went to Mr. Huggins's house, about half an hour after five o'clock. They applied for an officer to apprehend the person who brought the bill, in case he should come. They waited till near twelve at night but no one appeared. Mr. Huggins told them, perhaps the person might come the next day at noon, being his usual time. They had an officer there the next day; then Brett came, and he was apprehended. He was carried before Mr. Justice Fielding, where he acknowledged that both the letter of credit and bill were forged.

Brett said, that the letter of credit was forged by Richard Horton, Purser of the Arundel, from an original letter of Walter Pringle's, and that Horton also forged the name of Walter Pringle to it: that the bill of exchange was wrote by his servant, named James Sunmore, from a copy laid before him of his, the prisoner's, hand writing; and that his servant had done it knowing it was intended to defraud. Accordingly warrants were issued out against Horton and the servant. Sunmore surrendered

rendered himself that night. Horton was apprehended the next day, and Mr. Mullifon and his partners were sent for to be present at their examinations before Justice Fielding. Horton produced several gentlemen to his character, and denied the fact and said he had never seen Mr. Brett since he had been in England. Sunmore said he had wrote the bill of exchange, name and all; and that his master, Mr. Brett, had frequently laid bills and writings before him to copy, and he copied them according to his order. Then Brett acknowledged them innocent. He said one Bowman, a clerk, had wrote the body of the letter (whom he had hired) from a copy given him for that purpose, but said nothing as to the name signed to the letter.

Mr. Brett was committed to Newgate, and in May brought to his trial at the Old Bailey, where he pleaded Not Guilty, till after Mr. Mullifon had sworn to the whole: then he begged leave to alter his plea and plead guilty. He said he had not brought it to a trial, but should have pleaded guilty to the indictment when arraigned, if he had not been ill advised by his attorney, and he hoped the honourable court would give him leave to withdraw his plea. Says he, "I will not give the court any trouble to prove the name Richard Horton, not to be his hand-writing: I have nothing to say but to plead guilty." The jury accordingly brought him in guilty, Death.

John Brett was the only son of a Protestant Minister in Ireland; he had been adjutant and lieutenant in the 49th regiment of foot: he served in America against the French, and was at Ticonderoga when Lord How was killed there: he was a trifle more than twenty five years of age, and had a wife and two children in Jamaica.



As an excuse for his deviating from the principles which his father had attempted to instill in him by his education, he said, "Alas, I have not seen my father since the age of eleven years, having been then sent over to Jamaica to my uncle, a brother of his, since dead, who undertook to provide for me as his own."

Though this unfortunate young man had not while abroad behaved so well as his father could have hoped and wished, yet he interceded as much as in his power lay to obtain the Royal Mercy for him, as the crime was so destructive to credit and the life of commerce. His father wrote to him expressing the most natural tenderness for him, but tempered with the most just, manly, and Christian sentiments, and conveying to him the most serious and important advice, suited to his calamity.

After his conviction, his behaviour was in general penitent, pious, and exemplary to the other prisoners; and he often desired the ordinary to examine him, whether he was duly prepared for the Lord's table, and for death.

He acknowledged he committed the crime he was charged with, not for want, but wantonness, and appeared truly mortified for his guilt; promised that the 50*l.* he had received by these wicked means, he would intreat and request his father to repay; and also that it should be his last request to his wife to come to his father from Jamaica to Ireland, hoping he would take care of her, and his two children, as his own.

When the day of his execution was come, he was put into the same cart with David Morgan, who was condemned for robbing Mr. Dobbison on Finchley-Common; there were three more executed at the same time, who were conveyed in the first cart, and were tied up by the time the other two arrived at the gallows; which Morgan perceiving, and apprehending

hending they were immediately to suffer, turned his face towards the coach where the ordinary was waiting, and with a look and gesture of inexpressible desire made a signal for him to come and pray with them. Just as Morgan had made his signs to the ordinary, a respite was delivered to the under-sheriff, who went to the cart and asked for Morgan, who expecting to be tied up the next, answered, "my name is Morgan." On which the under-sheriff said, "Loose him, take him away." Morgan finding himself at liberty, said to Brett, "My reprieve is come, fare you well." Brett answered, "I give you joy; pray for me, God bless you; God bless you; kiss me, my brother." After which Brett kept intent on his prayer, and did not so much as look after him.

The reason of this distinguishing act of mercy was owing to the behaviour of Morgan when he committed the robbery; for Morgan's pistol was loaded, cocked, and primed. Mr. Dobbison rather than submit to be robbed by him snapped a blunderbuss at him, but it only flashed in the pan. Mr. Dobbison then begged his life; Morgan replied, "God forbid I should take your life; you know what I want, I am in necessity." Mr. Aukland (the other gentleman in the chaise) said, "All you can desire of a gentleman is to ask pardon." Morgan replied, "I do not desire even that."—

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*A Narrative of the Proceedings against JOHN PERROTT, a Bankrupt, who was executed for concealing his Effects.*

**A**T all the examinations at Guildhall it was plainly proved, that Perrott had often ordered one Bagley to deny him, which was sufficient grounds for a commission of bankrupt issuing.

The two first examinations would be but of little service to set forth in this Narrative, as the last is substantial as to the whole.

The last examination and answer thereto were as follow.

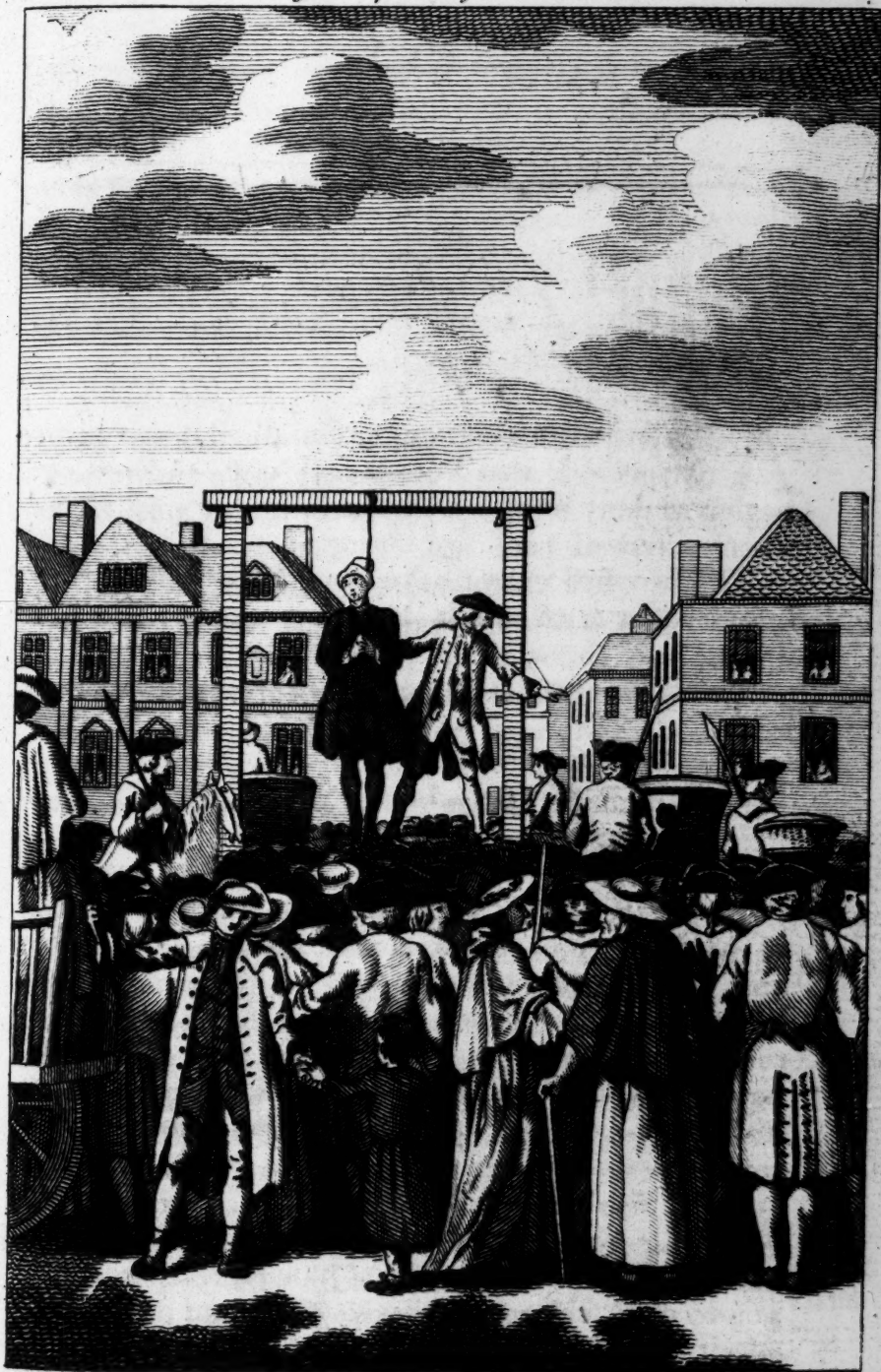
At Guildhall Coffee-house, near Guildhall, London, the 21st day of March, 1761.

JOHN PERROTT, against whom the commission of bankrupt now in execution hath been awarded and issued, being here present, at his own request, being sworn and examined before the major part of the commissioners in and by the said commission named and authorized, and the following questions (to wit) As you do admit you have spent the last week, previous to your examination before us the 19th of April last past, with Mr. Maynard, one of your assignees, and to settle and to adjust your accounts, and to draw up a true state thereof, to enable you to close such your examination; and do likewise admit, that on such state thereof it appears, that after giving you credit for all sums of money paid by you, and making you debtor for all goods sold and delivered

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*Engraved for the Tyburn Chronicle.*



*The Execution of Perrott in Smithfield for defrauding  
his Creditors under a Commission of Bankruptcy.*

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delivered to you, from your first entering into trade to the time of your bankruptcy, it appears, there is a deficiency of the sum of 13,513l. Give a true and particular account of what is become of the same; and how and in what manner, you have applied and disposed thereof.

Being again propounded to him, he gave on oath the following answer.

That about six years ago, he, this deponent became acquainted with one Sarah Powell, otherwise Taylor, who lately lived at Weybridge in the county of Surry; but at the time he first became acquainted with her she lodged at Mr. Serjeant's, an Excise-Officer in Cold-Bath-Fields in the county of Middlesex; which Mr. Serjeant now keeps a bookfeller's shop near Temple-Bar, known by the sign of the Star. That the said Sarah Powell, at the time he first became acquainted with her, was about the age of twenty-five, was the daughter of a clergyman, somewhere in the west of England. That about ten months ago, and since this deponent's confinement in Newgate, he was informed by Mr. Straw, an apothecary in Leadenhall-Street, that the said Sarah Powell was then dead; and told this deponent that he had received such information from her sister, Mrs. Penny, now living in Coney-Court, Gray's-Inn. That from the time he became acquainted with the said Sarah Powell, to the time of his being committed under this commission, which was on the 19th of April last, there continued a familiar intercourse between them; during which time he, this deponent, expended considerable sums of money; and this deponent saith, that from Christmas 1758 to Christmas 1759, he expended upon, paid, or remitted, to the said Sarah Powell, the sum of 5000l. at the times, and in the manner following, viz. That at Christmas

1758,



1758, he, this deponent, sent her by the post, to Weybridge aforesaid, the sum of 100 l. in bills; that such bills were common bank notes (not post-bills) not taken in this deponent's own name, nor received by him from his banker; and in the month of January, 1759, he took to the said S. Powell, at Weybridge, the sum of 500 l. which sum was paid to her at different times, in bank notes and cash. Then, in the month of February following, he gave her at Weybridge, in bank notes and cash, but the greatest part in cash, the sum of 400 l. Then, in the month of March following, he carried to her, at Weybridge, in cash and bank notes, the greatest part in bank notes, the sum of 300 l. Then, in the beginning of April following, and just before she went to Bath, he gave her the sum of 700 l. In May following, he sent to her, at Bath, by the post, in bank bills, the sum of 500 l. In June, he sent to her at Bath, by the post, in bank notes, the sum of 500 l. In July, he carried to her at Weybridge, to which place she was then returned from Bath in bank notes and cash the sum of 400 l. In August, he sent to Bath, to which place she was then returned, by the post, in bank notes, the sum of 600 l. In September, he sent to her at Bath, by the post, in bank notes, the sum of 300 l. In October, by the post, to Bath, in bank notes, the sum of 300 l. In November, by the post, to Bath, in bank notes, the sum of 200 l. In December, by the post to Bath, in bank notes, the sum of 200 l. in all 5000 l. And this deponent saith, that he never drew upon his banker for any of these sums above-mentioned, but received them from one Henry Thompson, since deceased, who was employed by this deponent to sell goods for him. That no person whatever was present at any time when he delivered any of the said notes or cash to the said Sarah Powell. During her residence at  
Bath,

Bath, she lodged at Mr. Parker's in the Grove, and went by the name of Powell; and also at a Toyman's in the said grove. That he, this deponent, hath not been at Bath for these seven years last past. That the said Sarah Powell kept house at Bath. That he does not know whether she kept any carriage during her stay there or not, but she was attended by a man and a maid servant. That the said Sarah Powell returned from the Bath to Weybridge, about the latter end of January, or beginning of February, 1760, where she died some time in the month of April following. That from the time she returned to Weybridge, to the time of this deponent's commitment to Newgate, he never went to see her but once, at which time she was extremely ill, and dying of a consumption. That the said Sarah Powell then knew that this deponent was a bankrupt, but never offered to return him any part of the money he had so given and remitted to her, as aforesaid, neither did he ask her what she had done with the same, or how she intended to dispose of her effects after her death. That he never desired any person to attend her in her last illness, nor does he know who did then attend her. That he kept no particular account or memorandum whatever, of the payments and remittances so remitted to her, but is enabled to speak so particularly from his memory. That the reason of making such remittances to her was, her complaints to him by letters, that the places where she resided were very expensive; and though this deponent thought her demands very extravagant, yet he made her the remittances aforesaid, in order to enable her to defray such expences, and not with a view to establish a fund for her future support, or wherefrom he could draw any advantage. That he continued to correspond with

the said S. Powell for the space of six weeks, after her second return from Bath; but that all the letters, except one or two, which he received from her, during this deponent's acquaintance with her, were contained in a paper parcel, mentioned in a former examination of this deponent, to be delivered by him to the said Henry Thompson, and afterwards re-delivered by the said Thompson to this deponent; and that all such letters had been since burnt or destroyed by this deponent. That the reason for not disclosing the transactions between him and the said Sarah Powell, before, was, because it was her dying request, that he would not expose her to the world. That during the said Year, 1759, when he made such remittances to the said S. Powell, he knew he was not worth any thing; and that he was remitting to her his creditors money; and that such remittances were not made in hopes of receiving any reward back therefrom. That he does not know any person who can now give any account of the reality of the above transaction, or of any of the above remittances or payments; but believes, that the said Mr. Penny and Mr. Shaw had heard this deponent declare, that the said S. Powell was very expensive to him, and cost him large sums of money. That the said Henry Thompson informed this deponent, that he sold the goods of this deponent, from which the money, so paid and remitted to the said S. Powell, arose, to the several persons following, among others; namely, to Sir Samuel Fludyer, Mr. Mabbs, in Smithfield, Mr. Whiting in Cheapside, and Mr. Pierpoint of the same: that the said Henry Thompson kept no particular account of the monies raised by him, by the sale of such goods for the use of this deponent as aforesaid. That during the first year of his acquaintance with the said Sarah Powell, she might cost him the sum  
of



of 100l. but cannot recollect any of the particulars thereof. That she removed from her lodgings in Cold-Bath Fields, to a little street in Westminster. That between that time and her removing to Weybridge, she resided at several different places, but cannot tell where, nor with whom in particular; neither can he give any particular account what he expended upon her, the second, third, and fourth years of their acquaintance, though the same familiarity and intercourse subsisted all the time, as in the year 1759.

*John Perrott.*

His examinations not being to the satisfaction of the commissioners and his creditors, he was tried at the Old Bailey, on an indictment for concealing, embezzling, and removing his effects to above the value of 20l.

The first thing the council attempted to charge him with, was the concealing thirteen notes mentioned in the indictment, which notes were found in his custody. In order to prove which Mr. Robert Brown was called, who deposed, that he was messenger to the commission of bankrupt, and was employed to make search in Newgate for any concealed effects of the prisoner's. That on the 25th of June, 1761, he went, pursuant to the order of Mr. Cobb and Mr. Maynard, from the assignees, to examine his room; and Mr. Hewitt and Mr. Salkield went with him. That on examining an old trunk in his room, he found a bit of cloth tied up with some white tape; he cut it, and felt something pretty thick in it, it was a bit of silk tied up. That he opened it, and there he found five half bank notes. That seeing some old print on one of them, he looked at it, and said, he was sure that was not for less than one thousand pounds, because

he could see the end of the word *thousand*, it could be no other word. That he delivered the five half bank notes to Mr. Hewitt.

On being shewn the half bank notes, he said he verily believed them to be the same, but he would not swear positively as they had been out of his custody.

That he went to Mrs. Ferne's with a search warrant, and at the second search found a note of hand for 1200 l.

Mr. Hewitt confirmed Mr. Brown's evidence.

Mr. Gideon Maynard deposed, that he searched Mrs. Ferne's apartments, and in a little box found five half bank-notes, four of which tallied with those found in Perrott's apartment, viz.

C. 272, for 40l.

C. 174, for 50l.

K. 316, for 50l.

No. 9, for 20l.

There was another note found at the same time, for 25l, which did not tally with the others.

That he did not find the other part of the thousand pound note.

William Stears, a clerk at the Bank deposed, that there were three notes made out in the name of Martin Matthias, and given in lieu of thirteen notes, brought into the Bank by Martin Matthias; which notes he produced: that there were three notes made out for the same value for the thirteen notes: that they amounted to 2100l. the three notes were, two for 1000l. each and one for 100l. that two of them were paid; one of a thousand, and one of a hundred, he paid since; they were H. 214, 215 and 216. On the face of the 1000 l. note is James Coles, but nothing on the face of the 100l. note.

Many

Many persons were examined and plainly proved that the thirteen notes which were exchanged for three bank notes came through Perrott's hands, and that the concealed bank notes were paid by the bank for them.

Then the court called Mary Harris, servant to Mary Ann Ferne, who deposed, that Ferne's father and mother were poor people in Derbyshire. That when she knew her first she was just come from service in Watling-street, at the sign of the Tea-chest; that her master's name was Harrison; and she lived at Mr. Jefferson's, a grocer, by Temple-bar, in Shire-lane: that she scarce had any cloaths at all, nor money: that she did not see her again for two years after: that she saw her since on the last fast day; she called upon her, and invited her to go and see her, and she did so: that she then appeared in a much exalted state: she was surprized to see it, and took the liberty to ask her how she came possessed of so large a fortune: that this was the fifth of March last, when she went to live with her, and also before when she went to see her. She told her that her fortune came by a person belonging to a picture that hung in her dining room. That Perrott was then in Newgate. That she went with her almost every day to see him, and sometimes twice a day. That she heard her tell him she had shewn her (Harris) his picture, and of the discourse that had passed between them. That Mr. Perrott asked Mrs. Ferne if her servant thought the picture like him.

That Mrs. Ferne lived in a plentiful manner. That Mr. Perrott used to make her great promises how they should live when he came out of Newgate, and she told him about a house of Mr. Smith's to be disposed of. That he made an objection, and said there was not room to keep a pair of horses. That he said he would make her a present of a  
pair



pair of diamond buckles, and a pair of diamond ear-rings, and would lay out upon her 300l. That when she went to buy this house of Mr. Smith's, she took half a bank note of 1000l. and said that the other half was in the hands of Perrott in Newgate. That they had a great deal of conversation relating to notes and other things. That when she told him that house was to be sold, he said, "My dear, have you a mind for it?" she said, "Yes, if she could have it for eight or nine hundred." That Mr. Perrott said, "My life for it, you shall have it, for I like the place above all things."

The prisoner in defence said,

"My Lord,

"All I have to say is this; that Thompson sold goods is very true; but what debts he took, how he negotiated them I cannot say. All the debts I received of him, I sent to Mrs. Powell, at Bath, and Weybridge. It is a very great unhappiness to me that Mr. Thompson is dead; what he knew he would testify. As to these notes, half with me, and half with Mrs. Ferne, they were Mrs. Ferne's own. I have lain in Newgate so long, I have none but her to support me; she has sent me a bit of meat, tea, and sugar, and such little things; and she requested me to take them half bank bills into my portmanteau: I thought I should be very ungrateful if I did not; and the reason she gave me was, her house had been attempted to be broke open twice; and for the favours she was pleased to compliment me with, she said, she thought she had some little right so to do. They asked me for the key; I gave it them; when they found these half bank bills sewed up by Mrs. Ferne; Mr. Brown has positively  
"sworn

“sworn they were covered up with a piece of white cloth in a bit of filk;—they were covered with a bit of white dimity. When I asked him to take an account of them (for I did not know what notes they were, neither did I ever see them) he would not let me, but carried them away.” Guilty, Death.

After his execution, the Ordinary published the following account of him.

“Notwithstanding this offender was committed to Newgate, April, 20, 1760, by the acting commissioners of bankruptcy, for not giving satisfactory answers to their questions; yet he was not considered as a criminal, nor could be charged with any thing capital; until a part of his concealed effects were discovered, some time in June last; previous to which, advertisements had been published for some time, offering forty per cent out of such concealed effects, so discovered.

From his first commitment, his behaviour was of a piece with his plan, close, secret, silent, distant, hiding his whole guilt under his tongue, as if it were a sweet morsel never to be parted with. In the mean time, carrying the appearance of a quiet and regular behaviour, attending the Chapel, when it suited his convenience, and his hours, which were not very early, and when he had no company to entertain him more agreeably. But when he did attend, he behaved with decency and apparent devotion. This induced me to hope well of his case for some time, and to lead him towards a conversation upon it, but he kept aloof, and would not be touched or approached in that fore and tender part; to avoid which, he would not so much as admit me into his chamber; he gave short answers, and referred all to his trial.

He

He was visited from the first by a gay dressed lady, whom I took for his wife, and asked him that question; but he gave me no satisfaction. She usually came several times in a week, in a coach, or post-chaise, attended by a servant in livery, or a maid-servant, or both, in order to keep up his spirits. But to save appearances, there was kept up a face of parsimony, and humble indigence in the prison; she sometimes condescending to dress a chop in his apartment, and he to clean his own knives. But these flimsy pretences did not prevent the prosecutors from following this clue; till they discovered what came out on the trial.

The account he gives in his examination, March 21, 1761, wherein he attempts to account for 5000*l.* given in large sums, during the several months of one year only, to one Sarah Powell, with whom he had connections five or six years, is an account, not only without witness or voucher, and full of improbabilities, but also inconsistent with his temper, course and manner of life; well known to some of his creditors, and by which he insinuated himself into their good opinion and credit; for he was observed to be sober and frugal, rather of a covetous turn, and generally to be found at home in an evening. As to his house-keeping, he gave a guinea, or thereabouts, to his maid-servant, weekly, and she returned him an exact account of the expences of the week which seldom amounted to a moidore per week, there being but three in the family; and his whole annual expences did not exceed, as was generally believed, two hundred or two hundred and fifty pounds.

It throws a strong light on the design of this bankrupt, to observe that the bulk of his debts were contracted within twelve months before his failure; in which time he had contracted a weight of credit



dit of 26 or 27,000l. for which sum he failed; whereas it was known from his shop books, that he did not owe more than 3000l. or rather less, in any one preceeding year of his dealing.

The state of his books when he failed, seemed to prove the same design; for although the ledger, journal, porter's book, &c. had been very exact, 'till within six months before he failed, and the porter used to sign his book; yet there were no entries in them for six months preceeding that period. And farther, some little time before that he had, by his application to business, and his friends, procured letters of credit to Bristol, on account of which he took up 2000l. worth of goods, there were also goods to the value of 500l. coming to him from Ireland, at the time he became bankrupt, which were stopt at the waggon inns on that occasion.

It may be thought a dark and unaccountable affair, how he disposed of such goods thus gotten: but the manner was, by sending them out under cover of night to his agent, Henry Thompson, who kept a little house in Monkwell-street, where he invited some of the principal traders to look at them, as goods consigned to him from some port, or places of manufacture. Seldom was any price set on them, but what the buyers fairly thought them worth, and fixed them at; which was taken for the sake of ready-cash. Thus he bought and sold, and lived by the loss, not of himself, but his creditors.

It may be inferred, from this account, that he assumed two opposite characters, at different times; the first, of a sober, careful, regular trader, before his failure; but after that, on his examination, he affected the character of an extravagant spendthrift; both tending to the same thing, to blind the eyes of his creditors, and defraud them of a large sum.

When under examination, no part of his conduct was more generally blameable and odious, than his ill treatment of Mr. Whitton. This gentleman was a lace-merchant at Northampton, who had left off business with reputation, and a fortune of 20 or 30,000*l.* He, without any other tie than fancy, took a liking to Perrott from a child, and made it a pleasure to oblige and assist him. At Perrott's request, he lent him 4000*l.* on easy terms, which he had just received, and thought to have put into the funds. When the commission was out, Perrott charged, on oath, this friend of his (whom he has been heard to boast of as a very uncommon friend) with usury, in taking excessive interest of ten *per cent.* and would have rewarded him, not only with infamy, and the loss of his debt, but with a prosecution. Thus aiming to sink the sum of 4500*l.* principal and interest, apparently for the benefit of the other creditors, but finally for his own. This greatly affected Mr. Whitton, so far as to touch his health; for he had such a regard for Mr. Perrott, as to name him an executor in his last will. However, he did not neglect to defend himself on this occasion against this calumny, and by employing an able solicitor, effected it; proving, that he had taken sometimes less than five *per cent.* never more; on which he was admitted by the commissioners to prove his debt, and his character was cleared.

The discovery of the bank notes concealed, half with him and half with Mrs. Ferne, seems remarkably providential. It was owing to a casual meeting of Mr. Hewitt, a principal creditor, with Marry Harris, (late servant to Mrs. Ferne) on the Terras-Walk of Lincoln's-Inn-Garden; where, leaning over the wall with dejected looks, she was observed by him, though an utter stranger to her, and asked what ailed her? she told him, she had been

been turned out of her service by one Mrs. Ferne, and knew not where to go. This name excited his enquiry; in consequence of which she was directed to Mr. Cobb, Attorney for the assignees, and taken care of till she gave her evidence on the trial. She first informed them that several half bank notes were concealed somewhere in Perrott's room, in Newgate; and that the other half were with Mrs. Ferne in her house, to whom also Perrott had given half of a 1000l. note, in order to purchase the house of Sir John Smith, in Queen-square, then to be sold by auction. This, with the other particulars given in her evidence on the trial, prove he was possessed of some fund, sufficient to supply these great expences.

Besides, when Ferne's house was searched, (which was finished in a superb taste, with an organ to play at dinner, &c.) the half notes were found there in a small copper chest known to have been Perrott's. And, what is somewhat curious, when taken before Justice Fielding, in order to be examined, and give an account how she came by those notes, she told the justice, in presence of the company (some of title and figure) that one day taking the air in Hyde-Park, on Horse-back (describing her horse and trappings, a fine palfry, with a white net-work over him) she was taken notice of by a gentleman, richly dressed in blue, trimmed with gold, who invited her to go with him; and, for the pleasure of her company, made her a present of a bill of 500l. She particularly described another person, who met her walking in St. James's Park, with whom she had another adventure of the same sort; the reward of which was another bill of the same value. And a third adventure, she spoke of, produced a bill of 1000l. Thus she accounted for 2000l. property in herself; in a manner as credible as her friend



Perrott's account of his transactions with Mrs. Powell.

From the day of conviction, Perrott was moved from his chamber to a cell, in which he contracted a cold and hoarseness, became more fretful, impatient, and querulous than he had ever appeared before. Though he daily attended the chapel when called upon, he complained he was not visited at his own hours, and as often as he appointed. Under this apparent zeal for more frequent public prayers, he had a scheme concealed, and not clearly opened to me, till after his execution. He threatened he would send for some worthy clergyman, who would attend him better, and at his own time. In answer to which he was told I should be glad of good assistance; that I made allowance for his unhappy situation, which ruffled his temper; that it was my earnest desire to assist him, and improve his time as much as possible, if he would comply with my directions, which he defeated by disturbing me and himself. He went on daily complaining, till November the first, or second. Orders were given by the keeper, that the two convicts, Lee, and Perrott, should be confined to their cells, closer than ever, and not to be out longer than they continued at chapel; and a hint was given to me, to visit them no more than once a day, and that in open daylight, and at uncertain hours.

On the 3d of November, after prayers, Mr. Perrott being called into the closet, in order to have some private conversation with him, would not come in so as to let the door be shut, but asked angrily, what I wanted with him? for there should be no secrets betwixt us two; speaking so loud, that the people at a distance in the chapel heard and remarked it. To this it was answered, "God help you, I want none  
"of your secrets, they are now too well known; but  
"be not angry with me for dealing freely and plainly

"with

"with your soul." He would scarce hear me speak; but interrupting, asked me again, in the same high tone, if I wanted him to confess his sins to me like a papist? and challenged me to shew where the bible or Church of England required any such thing. I immediately opened his Common Prayer Book, and pointed out particularly the exhortation to be read before the administration of the Holy Sacrament, and some following it. These reasons silenced him for the present, but had no other effect than to make him behave a little less insolently for a few days after.

The following particulars relating to Mr. Perrott came to my knowledge, partly from himself about this time, and partly from his acquaintance.

He was born at Newport-Pagnell, in Buckinghamshire, of creditable parents, in good circumstances, by whom he was entitled to a fortune of 1500*l*. He lost his father at the age of seven years, and a fond indulgent mother at the age of nine; after which he was educated, under the care of a guardian, at the foundation-school at Gillsborough, in Northamptonshire; after five years continuance there, he was put apprentice to his half-brother at Hempstead, in Hertfordshire.

Having served his time there, he came to London, in the year 1747, and placed himself with a gentleman in great business, credit and character, in Cheap-side, more for the sake of experience, than as a mere servant. He was not there known to be given to any folly or vice, except an over-fondness for dress, to which he devoted too much of his time. From hence, after two years stay, he moved to Blowbladder-street, took a house, and dealt for himself. Here he gave some umbrage to his late master, by drawing away his customers, in a manner not strictly honourable. After two years and a half abode there, he removed to Ludgate-hill, where he lived nine years. Here Mrs. Ferne lived with him some time. He is said to have

have such a delicate palate, as to eat pease at 5s. a quart, even in Newgate; and though he did not seem to be a man of an ambitious turn, he affected the state of a king even there, not suffering the servant in waiting to turn her back at any time, but she must retire with her face towards him. He was about the 38th year when he suffered; some few days before which he owned he had not been at church seven times in seven years. He was very shallow and ignorant in matters of religion, and thought he aped some of his betters in making a jest of it in his prosperity. However, he seemed to think, in his latter days, if there were any value in the form of godliness, and the outward parts and appearances of it, he would secure that by conforming to them.

On Sunday morning, November the 8th, when he expected to receive the holy sacrament, he was told, I must first have some private conversation with him; which he now consented to. He had often been put upon examining himself on the heinous crime of perjury, which was the highest aggravation of all his other guilt, that he should, therefore, most importunately deprecate the severe sentence, that the Lord will not hold him guiltless; that he should also recollect the infamous articles of account given in to the commissioners, re-examine himself upon them and set all right between himself and creditors to his utmost power; that if he would reflect on the fair and plausible appearances he affected to put on, in order to gain credit thereby, he would find his guilt much more aggravated than that of an open prodigal, because he added hypocrisy to his iniquity. He saw I was determined to probe his wounds to the bottom, and bore it with more patience than I expected; he even acknowledged the truth of it, in saying, he had thought on all this, and was deeply sensible of it: "I have confessed," added he, "all my sins to my good God, and repented of them." He had said, indeed,



indeed, more than once, in his vindication, that he had summoned all his creditors, before they knew his circumstances were bad, and given them up 10,000*l.* which paid them 5*s.* in the pound; that they had his all, and now must have his life too, for they would not be satisfied if he should pay them 1*g*s. 6*d.* in the pound. But pray consider, sir, what your creditors will reply to all this, that you did it with a fraudulent design, as it now appears. To which he made no reply.

On the 10th Perrott was visited by two of his assignees, at different hours, at his own request; and also by several clergymen, who all endeavoured to bring him to some acknowledgments for the satisfaction of the injured.

To Mr. Hewitt, who visited him in the morning, and with a compassion truly Christian forgave him, he behaved with great submission and thankfulness, praying for and blessing him; and then answered him a particular question relating to the half of the bank-note for 1000*l.* found in his trunk; and seemed so open that he declared he would answer me any question. This was before I admitted him to the communion, which soon after followed, and where he declared, in the presence of a worthy clergyman, that he had given up his all to his creditors, and that it would be great joy to him, if he could add to it, if it were but 20*l.*

In the afternoon he was visited by Mr. Maynard, another assignee, who saw him with equal tenderness and compassion as the other, forgave and prayed for him, and was received by Perrott with the same apparent sense of humility and gratitude. But when, in consequence, some particular questions were put to him by this gentleman, who justly expected he had now no secret reserve in his breast, relating to his creditors, after a deep pause Perrott said, "I have  
" this day received the holy sacrament, and will an-  
" swer

"Iwer no more questions." On this change of his behaviour, relapsing into that obstinacy which had ruined him, I had great doubt, whether I should administer the Holy Sacrament to him next morning; and having consulted some neighbouring clergymen, who had visited him that day, it was brought to this point, that if he would not acknowledge the justice of his sentence, he should not be admitted.

Next morning (being that of his execution) he acknowledged with some difficulty, the justice of his sentence; his objection not seeming to arise from an opinion of his innocence, but from the illegality of the witnesses being interested in the issue, and the manner of convicting him by circumstances, as he said; which I told him were points of law, determined by an authority in which he ought to acquiesce. For a few days before he suffered, and to the last, he shewed a particular care and anxiety about his burial, which he desired to be in the church, at the place of his birth; and had chosen out some chapters and psalms to be used, with a text for his funeral sermon.

At the place of execution, when I first went up to him, he was looking round, and enquiring where his Hearse was, about which being satisfied, he then called to a person on horse-back, gave him a letter to Mr. Burton, and a red checked handkerchief for Samuel Lee, which, said he, I promised him for a token. Being asked, if he was well supported and comforted? He answered, "I am, I bless God." After the last blessing, he, at parting, thanked and prayed for me; and was quickly launched into eternity.

Soon after execution, the strict order for close confinement to the cells, mentioned to be given about ten days before, and his imperious behaviour to me, relating to my attendance at the prisoner's option, was explained and accounted for thus: That

a party

a party of Seamen were hired to come and rescue him in the day-time, when brought down from the Cells for Chapel; by first securing the turnkey at the gate, forcing the keys from him, and then carrying off the prisoner.

John Perrott was executed in Smithfield, November 11.

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*A Narrative of the Life, Behaviour, and Conviction of JOHN RICE, who was executed at Tyburn for Forgery.*

**J**OHAN RICE, Broker, was indicted for forging and counterfeiting, and procuring, knowingly and wilfully, acting and assisting in forging, and counterfeiting the name of Anne Pierce, a person then entitled to a certain share in the joint stock of South Sea Annuities to a certain pretended Letter of Attorney, purporting to have been signed by the said Anne, and to have been sealed and delivered by her, and to be a Letter of Attorney from her the said Anne, to him the said John Rice of Exchange Alley, with intention to defraud the governor and company of merchants of Great Britain, trading to the South Seas and other parts of America, and for encouraging the fishery against the form of the Statute, &c. Also with intention to defraud Thomas Brooksbank; and for feloniously endeavouring to assign and transfer the aforesaid annuities belonging to the said Anne Pierce against the Statute in that behalf.



In order to prove the allegations in the indictment Mr. John Henry Fenoulhet was sworn, and deposed, that he belonged to the South Sea stock office, and New South Sea Annuities. That on the 6th of November last, Mr. Rice came to him at his office at the South Sea House, and desired him to make out a letter of attorney for Mrs Anne Pierce to sell 500l. in South Sea Annuities. That he (Rice) was to be the attorney. That he (Fenoulhet) filled it up. That Rice came again between one and two in the afternoon, and said the gentlemen at the old annuity office were gone, and desired him to fill it up for him, which he did immediately, and he took it away with him.

Henry Lowth deposed, that he belonged to the letter of attorney office for Old South Sea Annuities. That the letter of attorney was brought to the proper office, in order for Rice to transfer by it. That Rice acted upon it; that he sold 500l to Mr. Brooksbank of Exchange Alley. That Rice gave a receipt for the stock all of his own hand-writing.

Samuel Bull, clerk to the Old South Sea Annuities deposed, that it was his business to examine letters of attorney brought to transfer for stocks. That the letter of attorney was brought to him as one of the committee, and he signed his name as allowing it. That all the supervisors are appointed a committee to examine all letters of attorney, which must be allowed one day before they are acted upon, and it must be allowed by three, and signed by them.

Robert Montague, the deputy accomptant, deposed, that Mr. Rice having by virtue of four letters of attorney, in the name of Anne Pierce, Widow, and executrix of Henry Pierce, transferred the sum of 19,000l. which letters of attorney were produced and shewn to Mrs. Pierce, when she appeared upon examination on the 27th of December last;

last; under which these several transfers were made; she declared her name to each, and every one of them was forged; she declared she had never any consideration money: that the company was advised, under the circumstances of the case, to make that stock good, which they did.

Mrs. Anne Pierce swore to the forgery, and two of the waiters of Sam's Coffee-house swore to their hand-writing, and that Mr. Rice desired them to sign their name, but did not tell them for what.

It is necessary here to remark, that Mr. Rice, after he had received these sums of money, set off for France, and took refuge at Cambray, under the protection of the Archbishop there; that the governors of the bank sent after him, and that the Archbishop, as Rice would not turn Roman Catholic, delivered him up.

Rice had nothing more to say by way of defence, than that when he was at Cambray they offered to protect him, if he would change his religion. He then called on two gentlemen, who gave him a good character.

The jury brought him in guilty, Death.

Rice gave the following account to the Ordinary of Newgate. He imputed the beginning of his misfortunes to the spirit of gaming, or buying stock for a time; a practice so prevalent in the Alley. He imputed his first shock to a commission he had from Col. ——— Secretary to a foreign Ambassador. The differences paid by him on that occasion, amounting to 2000*l.* were never made good to him by his principal. This, with other like cases, set him upon those devices, to support his credit in the Alley, to which he at last unhappily fell a victim; devices, which, by repeated practice, and the fallacious hopes of restitution, on a reverse of fortune in his favour, made him forget the fatal con-

sequence of a detection: for when he had alienated any stock, for which he was employed as a Broker, he kept punctually to paying the interest when due; and has replaced the principal also in some stocks, without being suspected; and had he not been unexpectedly surprized with the news of Mrs. Pierce's coming from Yorkshire, soon after the fatal experiment for which he suffered, he might have gone on undiscovered, in hopes of recovering his losses, and preventing his fate.

One objection indeed rises strong against this hope being well grounded, as being utterly inconsistent with his unlimited expensiveness; quitting the safe course of middle life, in which he owned he could fairly make 1000 l. a year, and launching into high life, which must demand five or ten times that income yearly. A town-house in a genteel street, a country house at Finchley; each adorned in high taste, a coach, chariot, post-chaise, with several pair of fine horses, for harness, besides saddle-horses, servants suitable, a negro, &c.

In the account he gave of his behaviour at Cambridge, he said he had been imprisoned there for two months, and that his apartment was near the chapel of the prison (purposely contrived so where he could hear, and if he thought fit, join in their worship. He added, that an overture was made to him from the Bishop to embrace their faith, and conform to their religion; which he rejected with resolution, saying, he would rather lose his ears, or his head; and that he had declared the same things before my Lord Mayor, and the gentlemen of the injured companies. I commended him for adhering to his own principles, if sincere, and prayed for grace, to enable him truly to repent; for which purpose I put some proper tracts into his hand, beseeching him not to forget that he is a criminal. But, however,



however decently he behaved at present, it was told me, on my calling to visit him again, that offence had been taken, not so much perhaps by himself, as by one very near him, on account of the title, and a matter of a tract put into his hand, called, "A compassionate address to prisoners for crimes;" On which account, I suppose, it was, that I saw him no more till his trial; being kept at the Poultry Compter till the morning it came on: an indulgence, to which his open behaviour, and his readiness to acknowledge and make satisfaction for all injuries to his utmost power, probably recommended him to the chief magistrate, and the prosecutors. For, when these were preparing to lay their evidence before the magistrate, he said he would save that trouble, and so confessed, and gave particulars, assuring and satisfying them that he had no accomplice. And, when re-examined concerning a particular person of considerable property in the funds, he said, that gentleman had sometimes lent him money on a pinch, but was in no wise privy to his forgeries.

When brought to trial, he was favoured with a place at the inner bar; he appeared languid, pale, and so trembling, that he could scarce hold up his hand to be arraigned. On his desiring to call witnesses to his character, he was told from the bench, that this could avail him nothing: however, his witnesses were heard.

'Tis affirmed, that Mr. Rice, before he eloped, sent for his tradesmens bills, and paid all that were brought in.

After he was brought in guilty, he looked up to the bench with a most melting, piteous face, and many tears, imploring mercy, and the intercession of the court with his Majesty to spare his life. He was answered with words of compassion for his family, his wife, and himself; but at the  
same

same time, warned not to flatter himself with vain hopes of that mercy, which was not to be expected. "For, considering your crime, and its consequences, in a nation where there is so much paper credit, I must tell you (said the Lord Chief Justice) I think myself bound in duty and conscience, to acquaint his Majesty, you are no object of his mercy;" adding, that all public companies, concerned in public credit, should take caution from this instance, as no doubt they will, to examine strictly all letters of attorney, and papers, wherein there can be any suspicion of fraud.

After this, he was daily visited, and he duly attended chapel. He set about preparing for his expected change with deep attention, both in common prayer, and private devotions; and his behaviour was quite becoming a person in his case. He looked for the death warrant for some days before it came; the news of it was kept from him for some short time, 'till Mrs. Rice, who was then with him, could be conducted home.

By the best accounts, Mr. Rice was born in Spital-Square, educated at a private academy in the neighbourhood, and lived there till a little before he set up his equipage. His father was a man of fair character, and moderate fortune; was an upper clerk in the South-Sea House, and did business as a broker in Exchange Alley; his business in the latter enabled him to quit the former, and encouraged him to initiate his son, when a stripling, in the same business; to a considerable branch of which he introduced him; and dying about eight or nine years ago, left him a handsome property in the funds, by the interest of which, with his regular and fair transactions, as a broker, he had an income of 12 or 1500*l.* a year. But instead of enjoying this with safety and prudence, he would venture for more, by sporting, gaming (as it is called) in the Alley;

Alley; so that, as he told me, his losses in the whole, by paying debts of honour, in that way, amounted to 60,000 l. False honour indeed! added he; as it was for his employers, as well as himself. He said, the commission of bankruptcy taken out against him, by his attorney, after he fled, was not by his order; and that he took not above the sum of three or four hundred pounds abroad with him; that Mrs. Rice, not knowing his case, but in general that something was amiss, was hurried after him with the bulk of what he had left in bank-notes; that she got to the coast of Holland; but the hard frost, with the ice on that coast, setting in, obliged the Captain to cut his cables and run, leaving his anchor; he was driven back to Harwich, from whence she returned to London, fearing and suspecting no ill consequence; but quickly found herself taken into custody, and examined, having notes to the value of 4700l. as it is said, concealed about her stays; this she was obliged to surrender, which, with the produce of his effects sold, he apprehended would be applied to the account of the commission of bankruptcy.

On the morning of execution, his behaviour was placid and composed, pious and resigned; and he answered the particular questions proposed to him with an open freedom: as, whether a protection was really offered him, on the terms of conforming to their religion at Cambray? He answered, that it really was so at first; but that their zeal relaxed in proportion to the pressing and repeated demands of our court to have him given up; and also on their discovering he was not so rich as they expected. Whether he had any accomplices? This he still denied. To what value his forgeries amounted? He answered to about 45,000 l.

His wife read to him Taylor's Holy Living and Dying. He expressed a lively hope, and was endeavouring



vouring to confirm himself in it. His wife took leave of him the same night, and was prudently sent out of town early the next morning. He had applied to have a coach to the place of execution; which not being granted, he expressed great indifference about it, and had a cart to himself, accompanied by a friend, who conversed with, and assisted him in the way. At the gallows he was silent, except in prayer, till he was executed.

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*A Narrative of the Life, Behaviour, Conviction and Execution of PAUL LEWIS, for the Highway.*

**P**AUL LEWIS, though young, had been an old offender, and had more than once taken his trial at the Old Bailey, but by the intercession of a gentleman who respected Paul's father, a clergyman of good character, he was set at liberty, in hopes of being reclaimed.—However, he was naturally so wicked, that it was absolutely necessary to make a public example of him to prevent his doing further mischief.

He having been a prisoner in Newgate twice, and tried at the Old Bailey, and having great friends, hardened this young fellow's heart to such a degree that he thought he might go to what length of wickedness he pleased unpunished: but he was greatly mistaken, for he was indicted for wilfully and feloniously assaulting John Cook, with a pistol with intent to steal the money of the said Cook, against the form of the Statute, &c. to which he pleaded Not Guilty.

He

He was a second time indicted for being an ill-designed and disorderly person of a wicked mind and disposition, not regarding the laws and statutes of the realm, nor pains or penalties that should fall thereon; that he with a certain pistol did shoot at Joseph Brown, he being on the King's Highway.

Joseph Brown in his account swore that he was going home to the Parish of Wildiden: that within a quarter of a mile of his own home Lewis came up, and clapped a pistol to his breast and bid him stop. That he said he would not. That he passed Lewis and went on; that Lewis came up on the side of him and shot at him, and by the horse's starting he (Brown) fell. That he turned about, and saw Mr. Pope had got Paul Lewis in custody; he then took hold of him, and clapped his knee on his breast, and said, pursue the other; for there was another man in company with Lewis that rode off. That Pope pursued, while he held Lewis on the ground. That Lewis begged for mercy, saying he was a gentleman bred, and if he would let him get up, he would go with him wherever he desired. That he had not the presence of mind to search him; that he let Lewis get up, after which he clapped another pistol to his breast and said, "Now d—n you, I'll shoot you dead." That he (Brown) knocked the pistol from his body, with his right-hand downwards, and as it pointed to his thigh, Lewis snapped it, and it flashed in the pan, but did not go off; that he (Brown) immediately tripped up his heels, and clapped his knee upon his breast, and with his garters tied his hands, and took his pistols; after which he delivered him into the custody of the constable. That he took ten bullets and a bullet mould from him; and found that the pistol Lewis snapped at him was loaded with powder and one ball.

Francis Pope deposed, that he was advised to be cautious, by a gentleman and a lady in a chariot

how he rode on, for that they had been robbed by two Highwaymen. That he rode on fast and saw Lewis and another masked attacking Brown, and Lewis's pistol discharged near Brown's head. That Brown fell off the horse. That he rode up and took Lewis by the collar, and pulled him down. That at the request of Brown, he delivered up Lewis, and pursued his partner, who finding himself closely pursued, dismounted, went over an hedge and got off.

John Cook who was riding by at the time, saw and confirmed the whole. And the constable acknowledged his finding the bullets and bullet mould, and powder in Lewis's pocket.

The unhappy Paul Lewis by way of defence said,

Seeing the evidence is so plain, I can say little to it; to be sure, when I saw Farmer Cook turn round the corner, I did fire at the horse, any one in my circumstances would have done the same; but I do declare I never had any intention to take the man's life. This thing has been so represented to my friends, that I have none here to speak for me; so I leave it entirely to the court. Guilty, Death.

The Ordinary gives a very long account of the behaviour of this malefactor after his conviction; a great part of which consists in the many affronts he received from the prisoner in the course of his attendance upon him, and in the discharge of his office, his impious contempt and disregard of every thing sacred, his professed disbelief of the scriptures, or making them the subjects of his profane mirth. Having said this, it is unnecessary to give a minute recital of the various instances produced for that purpose. We shall therefore only select such passages as best serve to characterize the man.

Paul



Paul Lewis it seems, was reported to be one of ten children of a worthy clergyman in Ireland, but the fact is, that he was born at Horsmonseux in Suffex; and his parentage and education were such, as would have given him credit and advantage, had he not disgraced and disappointed them.

About the age of six, he was placed out in a good foundation school, where being received into the first form, when a young gentleman in the highest, went off to the University, where he continued three or four years to take up his first degree of B. A. and returned to be usher in the same school, found Paul Lewis still in the first form where he had left him; such was his incapacity, so impenetrable his head to the rudiments of learning. For this reason, among others, when his period of seven years on the foundation was expired, instead of being sent to the University, his father took him home, where he, with some of his brothers, being grown up into gay, idle young fellows, who must have money to spend, were suspected by the neighbouring gentlemen. This occasioned their father to provide for them at a distance; and Paul was made a cadet at Woolwich. As sprightly dunces often turn out fops and beaux, so Paul, by vying with his superior officers in dress, soon got into his taylor's books to the amount of 150l. which obliged him to decamp and quit this genteel support. Then he went into the Sea service, where several of his feats of courage were boasted of, and some of more stratagem than honour: such as his collecting three guineas a head from his brother officers in a man of war, to lay in fresh stores for a West-India voyage, going ashore to buy them, and forgetting to return to the ship.

It appears from several of his latest ranting boasts, a few days before he suffered, that he valued himself much for his well-laid schemes, to rob with safety and impunity.

impunity. Of this kind was the following fact: Being recommended, above a year ago, to the Lords of the Admiralty, for preferment, while he waited about town he settled himself at the Bull alehouse, in the Borough, from before dinner till midnight; he had spoke a horse to be ready for him at nine in the evening, in the same neighbourhood.—Between eight and nine he said to the people of the Bull, what have you got for supper? Whatever it was, he pretended not to like it, but would step to his own lodgings, and get something he liked better. In this interval he rode out, robbed Sir T. H——y and son, in their coach going to Clapham, between Newington and Vauxhall, of cash and bank notes to a considerable value, and quickly returned to the Bull. When tried for this fact, the people of the house swore he had been there on that day for twelve hours, one half hour excepted; in which the jury judging it next to impossible he could commit the robbery, acquitted him, though sworn to both by the gentlemen and their servants. Soon after he was met by a friend and companion, who was glad to see him at large, and asked him which side of the evidence was forsworn? He answered neither; but he had got the bustle (meaning the cash) in his pocket.

He had promised to write the History of his own Life, and give it the Ordinary, for him to publish; but afterwards told him he designed to give it to another clergyman: to which the Ordinary answered, he hoped it would be such as should deter others from following his steps, and not allure them. He answered in these memorable words. “If to tell them  
 “that after the first fact he committed he was ever in  
 “fear, and under apprehension that every man he  
 “met, nay every bulsh he saw, was a thief-taker—  
 “that should be the encouragement he would give  
 “them; assuring them, that since he fell into this  
 “way,

“ way, in which he had long reigned, he never could  
“ be easy.”

Lewis often pressed to be admitted to the sacrament, but was as often refused, till he had given proofs of a better disposition for it than he had yet shewn.

In this interval a neighbour went with the Ordinary to chapel, and observing Lewis's indecent and obstinate behaviour, took the charitable freedom with him after prayers, that his duty and interest should prevail with him to comply with those rules and directions given him for his own benefit, in which the Ordinary could have no private end or advantage. He answered, “ Whether I am fit or no, what is that to him? D—n him, I shall lick him before I have done with him, if he don't give it me.” In a word, his behaviour was such as shocked every one who was witness of it.

On Sunday May 1, I administered the sacrament to Mr. Rice, and some others, when Lewis would have forced himself upon me to be admitted to it; and because I refused, he reviled me, and said, he would not be examined by a Jacobite parson; adding unluckily enough, “ I am a true Christian, as much  
“ as you are a scoundrell.”

The same morning, as I was assured by two gentlemen present in the chapel, while I was in the closet between prayers and sermon, Lewis was boasting of his heroic spirit and genius for the highway, swearing he did not value his life, but to be disappointed; for it was a d—'d well-laid scheme; it would have got us 1000l. in a week. And in less than half an hour after this he would have forced himself to the Lord's Table, as beforementioned.

Another instance of the depravity of this hardened villain, was the trick he played off upon his own aged father, afflicted and depressed in himself, as he must be: when his father visited him for the

last



last time in Newgate, he put twelve guineas into his hand for a present supply; the youth dexterously slipped one into the cuff of his sleep, and then, opening his hand to his father, shewed him eleven, saying, you have given me but so many; his father put his hand into his pocket, took out another guinea, and gave it to this ingenious artist; of which Paul soon after boasted, saying, "I have flung the old fool out of another guinea." It is confidently affirmed, he made as free with his father's character, when he was at liberty, telling him, he only preached the money out of his peoples pockets. After all this (such was the profligacy of this incorrigible wretch) on the eve of his last day, he threatened the ordinary, that he (Lewis) would take care he should never attend another dying criminal.

On the morning of execution, soon after prayers were began, Lewis was conducted up in a flurry to the chapel, and came and kneeled opposite to me at the table, while I was repeating this petition of the Litany, "From all false doctrine, heresy and schism; from hardness of heart, and contempt of thy word and commandment,—Good Lord deliver us." The suffrage, or response, he repeated aloud, and it is hoped it reached his heart; he kept up his attention and fervency in making his responses through the Litany, till he came to this part of that admirable prayer for support under affliction; "and graciously hear us that those evils, which the craft and subtilty of the devil or man worketh against us, be brought to nought, and by the providence of thy goodness they may be dispersed; that we thy servants, being hurt by no persecution,—" it was added, "no kind of suffering." At these words he dropped on his side by the table, and as he fell, he cried out, "O my family!"

"mily!" we took him up, set him on a seat, and used proper means to recover him; which being done, he kneeled down in the same place again. Soon after, he himself espied, lying by him on the floor, a new clasp-penknife, which seemed to have dropped from him when he fell. He held it up in his hand, with a look and gesture, to express his thankful astonishment for being prevented from making the use of it, which he would be understood to have intended it for; Mr. M——, who kneeled near him, took it out of his hand.

He then explained to us, that Mr. Akerman by going into the cell to him when he was left alone, had prevented him from putting it to the horrid use for which he had kept it in his pillow, ever since he was a prisoner; he shewed us the bosom of his shirt, torn down for that purpose, and said, that when searched, he dropped it into his shoe, whence it flew out by his fall in the chapel. He also pulled a paper out of his pocket, wherein he had transcribed some verses of the bible, wickedly wrested, and absurdly perverted, to justify the horrid crime of suicide; it was the account of Saul, "and his armour bearer's death self inflicted," 1 Sam. xxi 4. 5.

As Lewis seemed now to return to his duty, and put on the penitent, he was questioned about his disposition to receive the holy sacrament; and, among many other questions, was asked, whether he had any accomplices? this he could not deny. Whether he did not think it his duty to discover and name them for the public good, and his own private peace of conscience, that they might be brought to repentance, or to justice. To this he answered, that he had wrote and sent to them all, to quit their wicked courses. But as to any thing more, they had all sworn to each other, by kneeling  
on

on the bible, with the most dreadful imprecations on him who should ever betray his fellows. That he had been now three years on the highway, and that he never hurt any one; denied that he was the person who shot the coachman through the hat; declared he had been ever true to his accomplices, and that the man who was false after such an oath, and to such a league, merits damnation.

Presumptuous abuse! most absurd perversion of the Bible! to kneel upon it, and swear to live in open violation of all its laws, and in defiance of all its judgments! and imagine, that this laid any obligation on the conscience, or bound to any thing but a most profound humiliation and hearty repentance. But there was no time now to come at and confute those capital errors of learning Suicide, and the desecration and abuse of God's holy word, from the book itself. We must now be content with general expressions of repentance for all that is past, and earnest prayers for his pardon. By this and such means he was admitted to the Holy Sacrament, and seemed to behave with compliance, and an humble and thankful submission. He now said, he would answer me any questions; and lamented the ill terms he had been upon with me hitherto.

Being brought to the place of execution, he was asked, if he had any thing to say to the spectator, by way of warning? Lewis spoke to this effect: "This dreadful sight will not, I believe, invite any  
 "of you to come here by following my example,  
 "but rather to be warned by me. I am but twenty  
 "three years of age, a clergyman's son, bred up  
 "among gentlemen: this wounds me the deeper;  
 "for, to whom much is given, of him the more is  
 "required. My friends, I entreat you all, avoid  
 "such offences as may bring you here, for every  
 "cause,



" cause, especially for the sake of your family. Let  
 " the memory of my evil actions die with me, and  
 " do not reflect on my aged father. Hitherto I  
 " have been a disgrace to all that knew me. Were  
 " I to begin my life again, I should live an honour  
 " to society." Soon after his, he was launched into  
 eternity.

A day or two before he suffered, he sent the  
 following letter, directed to James Eyre, Esq. Recorder  
 of the City of London.

" Worthy Sir,

" I beg pardon for the liberty I have taken in ad-  
 " dressing myself to you ; but on seeing a person  
 " in court, who was the chief instrument of my  
 " ruin, shocked me so much, as to prevent me from  
 " saying what I intended, before the dreadful sen-  
 " tence was passed on me : I am sorry I have occa-  
 " sion to mention my family, or my services to  
 " my country ; but hope your condescension will  
 " be such as to pardon the intrusion. As I am des-  
 " cended from Laud, Archbishop of Canterbury,  
 " in the reign of K. Charles I. and from the Ro-  
 " berts's and Walpoles ; my grandfather, on my  
 " mother's side, was Chaplain to the Tower of Lon-  
 " don ; and on my father's side, Chaplain to  
 " Lord Scarborough, my present father Chaplain to a  
 " noble peer, and has many more children, most  
 " of whom have served the government all this war :  
 " humbly hope, that in regard to an ancient, and  
 " no less reputable family, you will report me to  
 " his Majesty as favourable as the circumstances of  
 " this unhappy affair will admit.

" Being kept so many sessions before tried, and  
 " afterwards kept in for debt, drove me to such  
 " distress, as to render me destitute of the ne-  
 " cessaries of life ; and finding my character gone,  
 " never to be retrieved in England, my intention  
 " was, as soon as I could get a little money, to go

“ to Admiral Lewis (a near relation of mine) in  
 “ the Russian service, and to have retrieved my  
 “ character in that country, which I unfortunately  
 “ lost in my own.

“ Therefore, Sir, I must again entreat you to  
 “ intercede with his Majesty in my behalf, that I  
 “ may be transported for life; and as I am not twenty-  
 “ three years of age, should I be so happy as to  
 “ experience his Majesty’s lenity, hope yet to prove  
 “ myself a friend to society. When a man, Sir,  
 “ is bereft of his character, despised, and disarmed,  
 “ forsaken of all his friends, any action he does  
 “ must partly be connected with a degree of mad-  
 “ ness.

“ If this should not be enough to prejudice you  
 “ on my behalf, I hope, Sir, when I acquaint you, that I  
 “ had the honour of serving his late and present  
 “ Majesty for seven years, as Cadet, Midshipman, and  
 “ Lieutenant; and, as far as my abilities would al-  
 “ low, ever discharged my duty; particularly at the  
 “ taking of Senegal, the burning the ships in Conal-  
 “ len Bay, the reduction of Cherbourg, the unfortu-  
 “ nate battle of St. Cassé, the siege of Guadaloupe,  
 “ and the engagement under Sir Edward Hawke, and  
 “ several engagements with privateers and frigates;  
 “ these my services, I hope, will induce you to en-  
 “ deavour to save my life, which may be the means  
 “ of preventing my poor brothers and sisters from  
 “ being orphans, and the grey hairs of my aged pa-  
 “ rents falling untimely to the grave. Which in-  
 “ tercession on my behalf shall be ever gratefully  
 “ acknowledged by,

“ Your most unfortunate, and distressed

“ Humble Servant,

“ *P. Lewis.*”

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*A Narrative of the Life, Conduct, Behaviour,  
Conviction, and Execution of WILLIAM  
MONTGOMERY, on the Insolvent Act.*

**W**ILLIAM MONTGOMERY, who was the only one ever executed on an act of insolvency was born at Elphinstone, in Scotland, and bred up to the established religion of the Kirk of Scotland, was kept to school till he was about twelve or thirteen years old, where he learned to read, which he so little practised, that he had entirely forgot what he learnt, which he much regretted, as he now stood so much in need of it for reading good books and prayers. He was naturally of a dull, sluggish appearance, very ignorant and indocile, but willing to hear advice and instruction.

When he was about thirteen years of age, his parents being dead, he took to the sea, and kept to it till within his last nine years, when being married, he only took a trip now and then to Holland, and set up a public house, that his wife might have something to do in his absence. He then lived in Bishopsgate-street, and from thence removed to the Highlander, in Fox-lane, Shadwell; here his wife dying, he found himself in bad circumstances, which made him leave off business.

Afterwards he married again, and took a house in Nightingale-Lane, and let out lodgings to sailors, or any others he could pick up, and lived there for some time, and having got some money, he set up in the sloop-selling way, which he left to his wife's



management, while himself took now and then a trip to Holland, to get something in that way; then removed into St. George's parish, where he was at the time of his being apprehended.

He was indicted for swearing at Guildhall, London, he was on the first day of January (being generally the day mentioned in the act of insolvency for fugitives, to prove their being beyond the seas) at Rotterdam, and delivering in a schedule, subscribed with his name, on which he received the benefit of the insolvent act.

Mr. Ford produced the records, which proved his swearing as before, and also his being discharged thereon.

Many swore to their being present, and seeing him discharged by the court. Others proved that he spent the last evening in the year at home, till eleven o'clock, and many others proved his spending the remainder of the night, and till near day-light on the 1st of January at the Highlander, Shadwell. Others, that they saw him constantly afterwards. All which plainly proved that he intended to defraud his creditors.

Montgomery, in his defence, called Peter Peterfon, who deposed, that he saw Montgomery in Rotterdam some day in the latter end of December, and in January following O. S. but was contradicted by Isabella Homrah, who swore that Peterfon dined at Montgomery's on Christmas-day with Montgomery.

The jury considered the verdict, and brought in the prisoner guilty of the indictment, Death.

After his conviction he insisted on his being quite innocent, and that the evidences against him had perjured themselves, for that he was at Rotterdam, as he swore before the court, when he was discharged by the act of insolvency. Afterwards, he

he prevaricated greatly, and said that he went from his house on New Christmas Day with an intent to go abroad, but the winds being contrary, he stayed from home till after New-Year's Day, but was not abroad at all.

On the Sunday evening it pleased God more fully to open his eyes, and he forbore insinuating any thing to the prejudice of the evidence against him; and now he could not but confess his guilt, with all its aggravating circumstances of fraud, perjury, prevarication and hypocrisy, under which burden he laboured grievously, and at last set himself to endeavour, if possible, to ease his tortured breast, by looking to Christ with sincerity and repentance, that he might not labour at his dying hour, under the want of hopes of salvation, through him who died to save the sinner, but not the hypocrite and impenitent.

On the morning of his execution, he appeared greatly affected at his approaching fate. Oh! said he, that I had but more time to repent; I have been a very wicked man, and I fear for the consequence of my many transgressions, but that especially for which I suffer. But I trust to find mercy with God, through Christ, and I hope the losing my life for the offence will, in some measure, make atonement, and those whom I have offended will forgive me.

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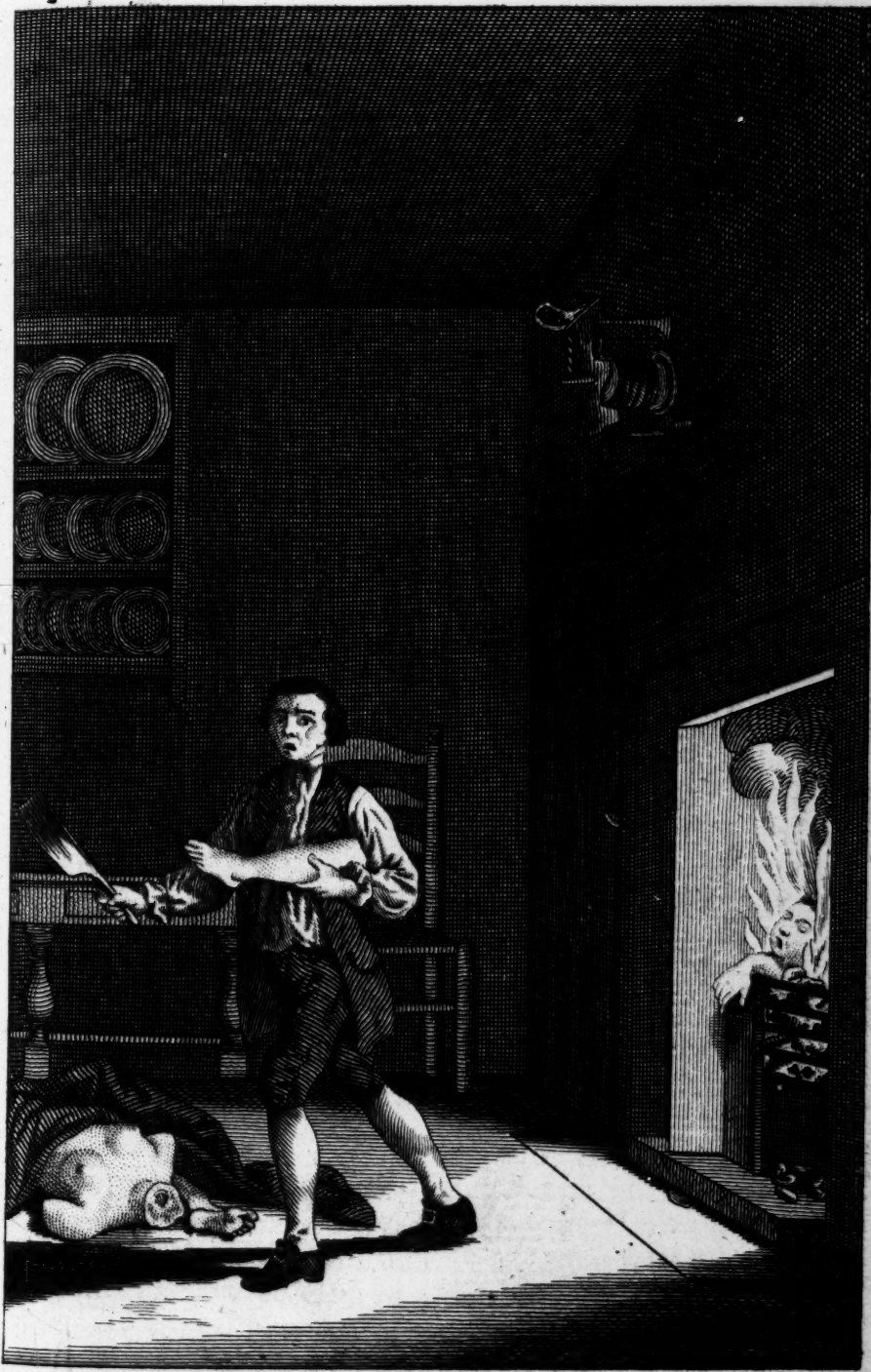
*A Narrative of the Life, Character, Conviction,  
and Execution of THEODORE GARDELLE,  
for the Murder of Mrs. Anne King.*

**M**RS. Anne King kept a house in Leicester-Fields, wherein no person resided but herself, maid, and Gardelle, a lodger. Mrs. King having been missing for some days, and the servant maid discharged by Gardelle, caused some suspicion in the neighbourhood, that Mrs. King was not gone to Bath or Bristol. A complaint was made to Mr. Fielding, Mr. Vaillant, and Mr. Sydenham, three of his Majesty's justices of the peace for the county of Middlesex, who sent proper officers and took Gardelle into custody, and brought him before the justices; but he persisted in denying the murder: however, the justices sent a carpenter and a bricklayer to search the house, and soon received intelligence that the entrails of the body were in the bog-house; this information brought Gardelle to a confession of the murder, on which the justices committed him to Newgate, ordered him to be chained down to the floor, and one of the turnkeys to sit up with him every night to prevent his destroying himself.

The sudden departure of Mrs. King being somewhat extraordinary, the matter was cleared up at the trial by Anne Windsor the servant maid in the following manner. That she opened her mistress's parlour windows about seven o'clock in the morning, and was ordered by her to open the door of the bed-chamber which opened into the parlour; that having lighted her mistress's fire, she went up into

Gardelle's





*Theodore Gardelle, having murdered Mrs. King,  
burns some parts of her Body & hides the rest.*

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Gardelle's room, who asked her to go to the Hay-market with two letters, a guinea, a snuff-box, and to bring him a pennyworth of snuff; that having apprized her mistress of what she was desired to do, her mistress bade her not go, as there was no body to answer at the door; whereupon, returning to acquaint Gardelle of her mistress's orders, he said, he would come down and answer the door, which he accordingly did; that she went, and came back in about a quarter of an hour, having the street door key to let her in, saw no person in the parlour (where she left the snuff and change for the guinea on the table) nor in the prisoner's room up two pair of stairs, nor in any room in the house, all which she went into, except her mistress's bed-chamber, where she never used to go, unless rung or called for; that afterwards making preparations for her own breakfast in the kitchen, she heard somebody walking over her head in the parlour, passage, and up stairs, but did not see nor take notice who it might be; that having breakfasted she went to stir the fire in her mistress's parlour, and observed that the snuff and change were gone; that between ten and eleven o'clock she went up stairs on purpose to clean out the prisoner's room, who was not then there, but came down from the garret to the bed-chamber, where she remained an hour before she saw him, having changed his dress from a green and red night gown to a scarlet one; that on first seeing him, he blushed vastly, and had a great bump over his left eye, and a black patch as big as a shilling, which he had not when she went out on his first errand; that having sent her a second time with a letter to a gentleman in Great-Suffolk-Street, and desiring her to stay for an answer; she came back in a quarter of an hour, and finding him sitting in the parlour, he said to her, " One gentleman has  
" been



"been in the room with your mistress, and your  
"mistress is gone out with one gentleman in a  
"coach."

The court asked whether she looked at her mistress's door of her bed-chamber? and she answered she did, and saw it was locked.

That between two and three o'clock the same day, he sent her out with another letter, and charged her, if she did not see the gentleman it was for, to bring it back again; that having seen the gentleman, he asked her, if she knew of Mr. Gardelle's discharging her? to which she answered, No; whereupon he told her, that Mrs. King was gone out, and had given Gardelle orders to discharge her, being to bring a woman home with her; that she was surprized at these words, and smiling, said, "My mistress is not out; I was but so far as the Hay-Market, and when I came home, I could see nobody;" that this gentleman, by name Brosset, then desired her to sign a receipt which she was to give to Gardelle when she was paid; that she did so, and Gardelle paid her between six and seven in the evening; that in going away from the house, and meeting at the door the servant of Mr. Wright, a gentleman who had taken the first floor at Mrs. King's, but was removed elsewhere on account of his ill state of health, she said to him, "I went as far as the Hay-Market, and when I came in I could see nobody: Thomas, when you go in you will see my mistress come out of her bed-chamber, for she has not eat or drank to-day;" that having gone to her former mistress, she informed her of the odd affair of her discharge, and attributed it to Gardelle's being bold with Mrs. King, for which reason, as being ashamed to see her, she had turned her off.

Thomas Pelfey, (servant to Mr. Wright before-mentioned) confirmed the latter part of Anne

Windfor's

Windfor's evidence; and that as he could not stay, he left the house the same time she did with her box, but that coming back that night, about eight or nine in the evening, he went up into his room, (the garrett) and staid there till ten or eleven, and that then coming down to the parlour, and finding Gardelle sitting there, he asked him if Mrs. King was come home, or who must sit up for her? to which he answered, he would stay one hour longer; that the next morning being Friday, he asked Gardelle, if Mrs. King was come home? and was answered by him, she had been and was gone again; that he then asked him how he came by the scar on his eye? and he said, by cutting some wood to light the fire in the morning, something having fallen against his eye and cut it: that on Saturday morning the prisoner told him, Mrs. King was gone to Bath, or Bristol; that he had no conversation with him on Sunday, but that when he came to his lodgings at night, he saw two women come in, who went up stairs and supped in the prisoner's room; that on Monday morning, as he came down stairs, the prisoner's door standing open, he looked in and saw a pair of ruffles and a necklace lying on the table in his room, and that when he had been down stairs, he heard the woman, who he supposed lay with Gardelle, saying to the chairwoman in the parlour, that if the footman should ask who she was, she should tell him, she was come to be in the house in the room of Mrs. King, or for Mrs. King; that on Monday night, having seen a knife lying on the table, he asked Gardelle what it was for? he made no answer, and differed in questions put to him concerning where Mrs. King was, and when she would come home; that on Tuesday morning, going up stairs to his master's room, he asked Gardelle what it was that smelt so? to which he replied, shoving up the sash of the

window on the stair-case, that some body had put a bone in the fire; that he had no conversation with Gardelle on the Wednesday, but that on Thursday night, hearing the chair-woman say something about blankets, in a tub in the back wash-house, he asked her if she had examined them? and if Gardelle was at home? to both which questions she said, No; then said he, "We will go and look at those blankets," and both went; that the chairwoman pulled one blanket partly out, and said she was afraid of pulling a child out; that he (Pelsey) set down the candle, saying, if she would not, he must, and accordingly pulled out two blankets, two sheets, a coverlid, and a bed-curtain; that the water stunk, and was so thick, that they could not perceive the stains in the bed-cloaths, and that they put them all into the tub again.

That on Friday morning he saw the curtain hanging on the banister of the kitchen stairs, and Gardelle just coming out at the wash-house door, where the tub stood; that having staid to let the chair-woman in, he asked her whether she had hung the curtain there, or meddled with it after they went to bed? to which having answered No, she went down stairs, and, having looked into the tub, said, somebody had been wringing out the sheets; that he soon afterwards went to see for Anne Windsor, who was as much frightened as he was on his describing to her the condition of the things in the tub, as they neither were, to their certain knowledge, any part of the bed furniture of Mr. Wright's apartment, nor of Gardelle's; that he then informed his master of all these strange particulars, who came and examined Gardelle concerning them; and as to any thing else, he could say nothing of his own knowledge.

Martha



Martha Pritchard, the chair-woman's deposition, agreed with the footman's, as to the circumstances of the bed-cloaths in the tub.

Sarah Walker deposed, that being desired by Mr. Muzzard, or Mozier, to take care of Mrs. King's house during her absence, she lay with Gardelle, from the Saturday to the Thursday, and was employed by him in mending his shirts, and making some new ones for him; that she thought it was very odd Mrs. King should go out of town and leave no servant, and that therefore, at Gardelle's desire, she hired a chairwoman to keep the house clean; that on Tuesday night he made her go to bed, saying, he would sit up till Mrs. King came home; and that she, Sarah Walker, awaking about two o'clock, and not finding him in bed, went down stairs, and seeing him standing on the stairs, said, "Sir, I thought you had been asleep," to which he replied, "No, madam, me bien to tak a walk;" and, also said, he had liked to have been taken up by the watch.

Here Gardelle confessed to the court, that he had been then hiding some of Mrs. King's limbs.

Sarah Walker, in the course of her evidence further deposed, that he gave her directions, on the Wednesday morning to say, if any body came, he would not be at home; that soon after, he gave her two shifts; and that on the Thursday he bade her provide herself a lodging, as he expected Mrs. King home in the evening.

John Barron, apothecary, deposed, that suspecting, from the information Mrs. King's maid, and Mr. Wright's Footman had given, that Mrs. King had been murdered, he took the maid before the justice to make her deposition, in order to get a warrant to apprehend Gardelle: that on the Friday he called to ask Mrs. King how she did, and Gardelle told him she ~~was~~ gone to Bath: that he

trembled as he spoke it: that what strengthened his suspicion that she was murdered, upon their going into the house with the warrant, and charging Gardelle with the murder, he fell down in a swoon.

That they demanded the key of the bed-chamber of Gardelle; he said, Mrs. King has the key with her in the country: that a little after, Mr. Gardner, one of the company, went in at the window into the bed-chamber, and having opened the door which led from the fore parlour, they all entered. That on the bed they found a pair of blankets wet, and a pair of sheets, seemingly never lain in, and the curtain that Mr. Wright's man had seen the day before hanging on the banisters, put up in its place wet: they found the bed bloody, and other marks of violence, and the blankets bloody, and marks of blood about.

That from Mrs. King's bed-chamber, they went up into Gardelle's room, and in a bag under his bed found a bloody shift, and in one of the drawers of his bureau, a bloody shirt.

[They both were produced in court, and Anne Windsor said she aired the shift for Mrs. King to lie in, on Wednesday night.]

Mr. Barron further deposed, that soon after they found the key, which they believed belonged to her bed-chamber, which key they found opened the door in the entry out of the bed-chamber. That the door could not be opened on the out-side, there being no key-hole to it. That on Monday Mr. Fielding desired him to attend some people that were to examine about the house. They had a carpenter with them: he pulled down a place, and he (Barron) saw taken out the contents of the bowels of a human body from the necessary. That upon searching further, in the cock loft there were the parts of generation; and there was a breast, and part of a body

body and bones, between the garret and the cieling. That in the garret, there had been also a fire, where were many pieces of human bones burnt, which he (Barron) saw, handled, and knew to be such.

Mr. Perronneau deposed, that Gardelle brought a box to him (which he produced) under his coat; on the Thursday before he was taken up, desiring him to keep it for him, because he was uneasy to leave it at Mrs. King's, she being gone to Bath; that he said it contained colours of great value, which he was very careful of; and that he (Perronneau) did not look into it till the Sunday morning, when he heard Gardelle was taken up, and having then opened it, found a glove, in which was a gold watch, a chain to it, a pair of bracelets, and ear-rings. All which things were proved to have been the property of Mrs. King.

The prisoner's defence was in the following words.

" When I told the maid to go for the snuff, I  
 " came down and thought she had been gone; she  
 " came up to me, and told me her mistress said,  
 " Who shall open the door while you are gone? I  
 " wanted snuff, I had not any; I had given the last  
 " to Mrs. King. This was the only cause of my  
 " sending her out that morning; and perhaps I  
 " pressed the maid more earnestly to go, as I had  
 " none, and was desirous of having some; Mrs.  
 " King never having objected to my sending the  
 " maid out in the morning, I thought it the more  
 " extraordinary and hard in her to hinder her from  
 " going out. I imagined she would not be out long,  
 " as the messages I sent her on were not a great  
 " distance, the two messages being within a door  
 " or two of one another. Being in the parlour, I  
 " took up a book, intending to read; I found it  
 " to be English; I laid it down and went to take  
 " up



“ up another, which was a French Grammar. Mrs.  
 “ King hearing me walk, as I went from one end  
 “ of the room to the other, she called out, Who  
 “ is there? and at the same time she opened the  
 “ door. The grammar lying on the table, near  
 “ her room door, at the time she opened it I was  
 “ just by the door, going to take up the grammar.  
 “ When first she opened the door, she seemed  
 “ rather to be on the smile, and said something to  
 “ me, and said some harsh thing to me; for want  
 “ of other words, I said to her “ Impertinent wo-  
 “ man!” in English for want of understanding the  
 “ language. Upon that she grew in a passion, grew  
 “ red in the face, and gave me a blow here (put-  
 “ ting his hand to his side below his left breast)  
 “ which was more violent than I could have ex-  
 “ pected from the hand of a woman. Having  
 “ struck me that blow, she drew back again, and I  
 “ gave her a push, rather out of contempt than  
 “ intending to give her a blow; the push that I  
 “ gave her was not violent enough to throw her down,  
 “ but her foot hitched in the oil-cloth that was  
 “ nailed to the floor, and she lost her perpendicular  
 “ posture: she was still within the door, between  
 “ one and the other, she had a violent fall, not  
 “ keeping an equilibrium, and her head hit against  
 “ the corner of the bed. My next motion was to  
 “ stoop to raise her up; I gave her all the tokens  
 “ I could of being sorry that accident happened;  
 “ but by the motions of her arms, and by her  
 “ voice, which was very weak, she refused my as-  
 “ sistance, and by her cry she seemed to accuse me  
 “ of something criminal, which frightened me; but  
 “ notwithstanding that, I again offered to assist her  
 “ to raise her up. The thoughts of appearing cri-  
 “ minal frightened me to a great degree; I thought  
 “ I should be brought before judges to be tried  
 “ for

" for a criminal act; I endeavoured by divers means  
 " to raise her up, because she bled a great deal at  
 " the mouth. The bleeding was not continued, but  
 " like as a person reaches from different returns of  
 " the stomach. I then tried, finding that she con-  
 " tinued to oppose me in that manner, by threats,  
 " to see if I could prevail with her to let me assist  
 " her; I then took from the table an ivory, or  
 " horn, or something or other, it was a broken thing;  
 " I threatened her with that; she still continued  
 " bawling, notwithstanding my threats; I held it  
 " in my left hand in a kind of despair. I thought  
 " within myself, was it possible a woman could bear  
 " such malice, and be in the condition she was!  
 " that blow was given with so little force, so little  
 " strength, so little vigour, that it would be only as  
 " letting my hand fall upon the part; and that was  
 " the reason, as I had no such intention, I was al-  
 " most moved to aggravate my own crime. I look  
 " upon even that motion as criminal, but I ought  
 " not to have attempted to lift up my hand against  
 " her; but that blow did not pierce the skin, for  
 " there was no point to the thing I held in my  
 " hand; it was something very thin, but the blood  
 " gushing from her mouth stifled her crying, for  
 " her cry grew fainter and fainter. Before I let  
 " my hand fall upon her, her cry began to be  
 " much fainter than at first. To be sure I had a  
 " criminal thought; for after I had done this, the  
 " only thought I had in my mind was, should I  
 " have been the cause of this woman's death, there  
 " could be no crime in it, for she is a bad wo-  
 " man in herself. I do not disguise any thing at all,  
 " for I tell every thing as it was: I found myself  
 " giddy, and ready to faint away; and my eyes  
 " grew dim, and I lost my understanding. I drew  
 " the bed-cloaths and the sheets from off the bed,  
 " to put them under her, to stop the effusion of  
 " blood

" blood, and at the same time I swooned away.  
 " I came to myself again, and then I went out of  
 " the room, and being staggering and reeling, my  
 " head hit against every thing I came near. From  
 " that moment all the thoughts of my mind have  
 " been disturbed, and in the hurry of my mind,  
 " I do not know what I did, or what I said.  
 " Sometimes I thought of flying, and sometimes  
 " not flying; I was in such a condition, I did not  
 " know what to do; and that night I tried to put  
 " her on the bed, because she was quite dead. It  
 " was then that my shirt and linen were bloody,  
 " for I had no blood on me till then; I remain-  
 " ed three days without touching the body, till the  
 " Saturday night; then that extraordinary thought  
 " came into my mind, which was, to dispose of  
 " her by parts, as I could not dispose of the  
 " body whole. I was a long while wavering in  
 " my mind what I should do, how I should dispose  
 " of it. When I carried the box to Mr. Perronneau's,  
 " I did not recollect that the watch was in it. I  
 " have no witnesses, because, unfortunately, I was  
 " alone when that great accident happened. Mr.  
 " Perronneau has known me about fifteen years, and  
 " he is welcome to say all he can of me, either good  
 " or harm."

Mr. Perronneau, being called to declare what he  
 knew of him, said, " About fifteen years ago, I  
 " knew the prisoner in Paris; he came and lodged  
 " where I did; he was a very good-natured, hu-  
 " mane man, when I knew him."

The jury brought in their verdict, guilty, Death.  
 Being asked what he had to say, why sentence  
 of death should not pass upon him, he answered,  
 " I have no reason to offer, but that the accident  
 " was not voluntary; I had no intention to mur-  
 der



"der this woman, it came by accident; what I  
 "did afterwards with the body, I look upon to be  
 "more wicked than what I did by giving her the  
 "blow."

He received sentence of death immediately, it being Thursday, to be executed on the Saturday following, and his body to be dissected and anatomized.

After the sentence the prisoner said, collecting all together: "I acknowledge I deserve what I have  
 "inflicted on me."

On the Saturday morning about eight o'clock, Gardelle being in the chapel of Newgate, after prayers, made an ample confession of his guilt, and the shocking manner of perpetrating it: he seemed very penitent and resigned; and notwithstanding his former vaunt, that he should meet death without terror, on his irons being taken off, he seemed greatly daunted, and changed countenance, talked a good deal to his friends in his mother-tongue, (speaking very little English) and seemed most affected at the thoughts of being hanged in chains; for it is said, he had flattered himself that his body, after dissection, through the interest of his friends, would have been buried.

Upon his getting into the cart, some of the populace forgot their Christian profession, by hal-  
 lowing, and others by hissing the miserable guilty wretch, which he seemed to despise. He was carried in a cart through the Old Bailey down Fleet-street, and the Strand, to Leicester Square opposite the house where he committed the murder; there it stopped for two or three minutes, and the prisoner just looked up at the building; the mob thereupon gave a shout and huzza of contempt; after which they proceeded to the gallows in the Hay-market, where the prisoner helped to fix the knot, and drew it tight; then the ordinary prayed with

him for near an hour, during which he trembled greatly. About ten he was turned off, and when dead was carried in a coach and hung in chains on Hounslow-Heath.

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*A Narrative of the Behaviour of SAMUEL ORTON, who was executed at Tyburn, for forging a Letter of Attorney for the Payment of 500 l. with Intent to defraud the Bank of England.*

**M**R. Samuel Orton by his place and business, cleared, one year with another, 700l. and was as much respected as any man in his neighbourhood, till he committed the crime for which he suffered.

As Orton confessed his guilt, and drew up his case and delivered it to the clergyman who attended him, requesting that it might be published, we will give it in his own words.

*To the Revd. Mr. ———*

Sir,

**W**Hereas there have been various reports concerning my unhappy trial for forging, or publishing a letter of attorney for transferring 500l. stock in the Bank of England, in the name of Captain Thomas Bishop; in order to prevent any false reports, when I cannot vindicate myself, take the liberty to trouble you with the facts.

In the latter end of the year 1763, at the request of some tradesmen in London, I got discounted at my

my banker's some bills, to the amount of a considerable sum of money, and that not being sufficient to supply their wants, they intreated me to accept other bills, which I was simple enough to comply with, without receiving any valuable consideration, the whole amounting to 1400 l.

Before these bills came due, the drawers, accepters, and indorsers all became bankrupts; these bills falling on me to pay, and having at that time about 900 l. of my own debts to pay, which sum, added to the other, making 2300 l. a sum of money. I could not tell how to raise in fourteen days, being the utmost of the whole due, my situation was bad, and I was almost distracted what to do in order to keep up my credit for the present; and to prevent my being a bankrupt, had recourse to the unhappy circumstance for which I am now to suffer, with a full intention of replacing the money before the Captain's return; there being at that time a great intimacy betwixt us, and he leaving with me a power of attorney to receive his dividends from the bank, and sending me another to receive his wages, gave me flattering hopes of making up the matter with him on his return, in case it should not be in my power to replace the cash. The bankrupts estates producing little or no dividends, and other misfortunes immediately following, prevented my putting my intentions in execution.

In July, or August 1766, I received a letter from Captain Bishop at Portsmouth, as soon as he arrived there, informing me that he was ordered with his ship to Woolwich to be paid off, and begged I would meet him there. I wrote him to the purport, that as soon as I heard of his arrival there, would meet him, which I think was about a month after his letter to me.

Having



Having at that time business at Yarmouth, in Norfolk, which obliged me to go on my return, left my horse at Charing-Cross; and going through the Park, saw Captain Bishop. I immediately crossed the Park to congratulate him on his arrival in London. He told me he had brought his ship the day before to Woolwich, &c. and he had just come from my house, where he was informed by my servants that I was out of town, and not expected till the next day, which surprized him at seeing me there now. As I was but just come to town, and not been at home, that was very probable.

I went with him that evening to the Bell Savage, Ludgate-Hill, where we were together some time, and on the Sunday following spent the day with him on board his ship at Woolwich, when I fully intended making a discovery; but as he then told me he should not leave the ship till she was cleared, which would be the latter end of the week, and as I had immediate business to go again to Yarmouth, postponed my intentions until my return. We parted friends, and I proceeded on my journey; on the Friday following got to town again; and on Saturday received a letter from Captain Bishop, to the purport that his ship was paid off, and he had received more money than he chose to keep by him, desired I would meet him on Monday evening at the Bell Savage, that he might pay into my hands what he did not immediately want.

I accordingly went at the time appointed, with full intentions again to make a discovery; but not having opportunity that evening to talk with him alone on so important a matter, went again next morning, but received no money in the evening. At meeting opened my unfortunate circumstances to him; but as he was then in a hurry to pay Admiral Knowles a visit, at the West end of the town, would not take more of his time up then,

We

We parted friends, and fixed meeting again at seven that evening, when I determined nothing should prevent my making a discovery, with my proposals to secure Captain Bishop, and in hopes to make him easy.

At the time appointed, I went in —, in about half an hour after I was in company, was arrested at the Captain's suit for two hundred pounds: upon which I was made to understand that a discovery was made at the bank.

I was directly carried to a spunging-house, and the next day committed, by virtue of a warrant from the bank; and on Thursday the Captain took out a commission of bankruptcy. The next morning after my commitment the Captain was offered the money, but then too late.

I beg leave to observe, that if I had the least intentions of defrauding the bank, or the Captain, I should have gone abroad as soon as I heard of his arrival at Portsmouth, especially as I was twice in the time at Yarmouth, before he reached Woolwich, and even after his arrival there, had frequent opportunities of leaving my country, but had not the least thought of the dreadful consequences.

Upon my first confinement, the circumstance of not discovering the matter affected me greatly; but when my thoughts permitted me to reflect, was satisfied it was the will of God to punish me here, and bring me to a trial for the offence. These reflections eased my mind, and I became entirely resigned to the will of that Supreme Being who directs all things.

It has been said that I am indebted to Sir James Bunce, who appeared to my character at my trial, fifteen hundred pounds: I solemnly declare, that I do not owe him one shilling; nor any person that appeared in my behalf on my trial, except Thomas  
Browning,

Browning, Esq. and him I owe about three hundred and fifty pounds-

I beg your pardon for troubling you with this unfortunate transaction, and must likewise beg you will excuse the many errors you will find in perusing it, in respect to the stile and writing; and am,

Reverend Sir,	
Newgate Jan. 7,	Your most obedient,
1767.	Humble Servant,
	<i>Samuel Orton.</i>

It was generally believed, that the gentleman, whose name Orton forged, would have gladly withdrawn his prosecution, being inexpressibly afflicted at his melancholly reverse of character; but that, however was impossible, and poor Orton stands a melancholly memento, to those inconsiderate people of easy circumstances, who not satisfied with competence and content, are continually aiming at more, and suffer an openness of spirit to end in prodigality.

It has been confidently asserted that Orton would not have been executed had it not been for a dispute between two of the P—— C—— who should deliver in the petition to his M——y first, the one for Thornhill, and the other for Orton; which dispute tragically ended in the execution of both.

*A Nar-*



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*Engraved for the Tyburn Chronicle.*



*The manner in which Williamson the Shoemaker tied up his Wife and starved her to death.*

*Rennoldson Sculp.*

*A Narrative of the barbarous and inhuman Behaviour of JOHN WILLIAMSON, a Journeyman Shoemaker, towards his Wife, whom he murdered in a remarkable wicked Manner: with an Account of his Conviction and Execution.*

THE principal evidence against this inhuman villain was his own daughter, a girl of fifteen, by a former wife; the unhappy deceased was his second wife, and the barbarous husband was old enough to be her father. The reader in this account will find something so uncommon, so horribly deliberate on the murderer's part, and so incredibly patient on the victim's, that one would be almost tempted to doubt the reality of the narration, was it not so notoriously supported to the satisfaction of the public.

Mercy Williamson, daughter of this barbarous murderer, appeared at the Old Bailey on his trial, and being sworn, deposed, that she was about fifteen year of age; that she had often seen her father strike her mother-in law; that it had not been frequent of late, but that she had seen him throw water over her; that he used to tie her up pretty often, with her hands behind her, hand-cuffed; then tied a rope to a staple in a closet, and drew it through the hand-cuffs, and then drew it up to a nail over her head; that the last time she was tied up, she continued in that position a whole month, without being once let down or going bed.

That she (the daughter) and Mrs. Cole assisted her in the offices of nature, which was but trifling, during



ing the month; that the reason why she and Mrs. Cole did not let her down to do the offices of nature was, that they had done it before, and her father had beat her, and threatened her worse if ever she did it again.

That her father used to give her a bit of bread and butter, and put it on a shelf in such a manner, that she could just reach it with her mouth; that a slice of bread and butter round a three-penny loaf was put on the shelf by her father once a day, and after her mother-in-law had nibbled it so far as not to be able to get at any more of it, she, the daughter, used to feed her; that her drink was water, which she used to give her from a pitcher: that she was tied up in such manner as to be obliged to stand on tip-toe; that sometimes when her father was out, she used to carry a stool for her mother-in-law to stand on, which greatly eased her; that she has ventured to do it before her father's face, and he has sworn, that if ever he knew her do it again, he would lick her as long as ever he could stand over her; for the stool she should not have: that she was in bed asleep when her mother-in-law died.

That one day her father said, "Throw a pint of water over her; throw a whole heap; throw it in her face;" on which she took half a pint, and threw it at her; he said, "throw more," she said, "I will not." That her father had done it many a time before she was tied up, because she used to go about and scandalize her father.

The court demanding what she meant by scandalizing him, she said her mother-in-law repented about the neighbourhood, that her father starved her; though when she had often plenty of victuals, she would beg it of other people, which caused her father to throw water in her face.

That

That on the Sunday before she died, her father let her down to have some dinner; she was very weak and low, and could hardly speak; that there was for dinner that day a mouse buttock baked, and onions, and her father gave her mother-in-law some upon a plate; that she eat very little; that she gave it again to her husband, and said, "Mr. Williamson, take the plate, I can eat no more;" that her father said, "Cannot you eat no more, Nancy?" "No, said she, "I cannot." That she eat these few bits in the closet, sitting on some raggs; that her hands were so numbed and swelled, that she could not use the knife and fork; that the hand-cuffs were taken off, and they were never put on afterwards: that she was shut up in the closet all that night; that after she had tasted the victuals, she desired to come to the fire; that she (the daughter) spoke to the father and told him her request, on which he said, "come out." She (the mother-in-law) said, "Mr. Williamson, let me me buss you;" that she kissed the side of his cheek; he did not kiss her again; she said, "shall I read a book called "Moll Flanders?" that her father said, that was not a book fit to be read on a Sunday: that she sat by the fire about half an hour, and was swarming with vermin; she began to kill them; on which her father said, "Do not sit throwing them about here, get into your kennell;" on which she went to the closet, and the door was shut.

That in the afternoon she was let out of the closet again for about ten minutes; when she was ordered in again, where she was permitted to lye on the raggs; that the next day between four and five in the afternoon she was like a mad thing; that her father went and held up her head, but she was speechless; and died about two o'clock on the Tuesday morning.

That her father had been married to her mother-in-law, about three months before she was tied up.

That the cause of it first was this: one night Mrs. Cole, she (the daughter) and her mother-in-law were in a room together, her mother-in-law was sitting on a trunk, and was doing as she often did, turn up the white of her eyes; on which Mrs. Cole said, "Come down stairs, your mother has frightened me so, I don't know what do;" her mother said, "Don't go down," and doubled her fist; they ran down to the bottom of the Alley, and there met her father; says she (the daughter) "Lord, father, your wife has frightened me so by turning up the white of her eyes, and doubling her fist; and she has frightened Mrs. Cole and your little child;" that her father went home, and took her by the arm and shook her. That they (the father and mother) did not lie together above two or three times; that the mother lay on an old mattress under some shelves, and on some rags in the same room where they all lay; that the father and mother were sociable for about three weeks.

That her father had saved some tea for her little brother, and the mother drank it, and put water in it; and when the child came home he complained it was not sweet; her mother owned she had drank it; that when her father came home the little boy told him; then he shook his wife, but did not strike her. Once when her father's back was turned, she said to her, (the daughter) If she did not give her (the mother) a penny for a dram, she would throw the knife at her: that she threw it and it struck in the ground.

That when they had been married about two months, her father tied a rope round her waist and fastened her to a staple by the bedstead; that after that



that she was hand-cuffed and fixed in the closet as before mentioned.

John Williamson was called on to make his defence to the court, which he did in the following words:

“ My lord, and gentlemen of the jury, I had  
 “ been married to my wife about three weeks; I  
 “ went into the country to pay some money that I  
 “ owed; when I came back, I heard there was a  
 “ great confusion at home; my girl told me my wife  
 “ had been in one of her phrenzy fits, she said she  
 “ would not lie with her; she had searched the bed,  
 “ and under the pillow she found one of my work-  
 “ ing knives; at another time she threw a knife at  
 “ the girl, and it fell to the ground, and broke in  
 “ two: at another time in my absence she got drunk,  
 “ which was the cause of our seperating beds. I  
 “ cannot help making mention of a simple story;  
 “ I went out once, and left three kittens at home;  
 “ on my return, I did not expect any cruelty acted  
 “ to these little animals; I found one of them had  
 “ been trampled on and pressed to death, and the  
 “ other two she had trampled upon so that their  
 “ bones were broke: I asked her how she came to  
 “ do it; she said she meant no harm. I confined  
 “ her for what my girl said; she said, “ Father, you  
 “ don’t know how I have been frightened at her when  
 “ you are out, she turns up her eyes, I cannot bear  
 “ to be in the room without you tie her up. About  
 “ five weeks before she died, I said she should not  
 “ go out, as she used to scandalize me; and when  
 “ I went out, I have ordered my girl to make her  
 “ tea, bread and butter, and sometimes a dram: I  
 “ always took care to undo her when I came home;  
 “ she never was tied up one night during the five  
 “ weeks; sometimes she would make her bed close  
 “ to mine, and sometimes she would make her bed

"with her head in the closet, and her feet out; as  
 "to sustenance, she always had her meals with me,  
 "except when she was guilty of any particular crime,  
 "such as cutting things to pieces; in darning her  
 "stockings, she would cut off more than she would  
 "darn up, and throw my tools into the fire, and  
 "burn them. I always gave her her meals regular,  
 "sometimes tea in the afternoon, sometimes not.  
 "On the Sunday before she died, she eat a piece of  
 "meat; I said to her, Nanny, can't you eat this;  
 "she said I cannot eat it: I never denied her the  
 "necessaries of life: I always took care to fill her  
 "belly: I kept her confined because she used to  
 "frighten my children in my absence, by turning  
 "up the whites of here yes, and they were fearful of  
 "her doing them some mischief."

Notwithstanding this defence, and that a number of people appeared to his character, who in general spoke of him as a humane, industrious man, the jury brought him in guilty, highly to the satisfaction of the court; upon which he immediately received sentence: the delinquent then turned to the court and said, his death was owing to that wicked devil his daughter, though she gave her evidence with trembling and tears.

He was carried in a cart from Newgate to Moorfields, and there executed pursuant to his sentence, for the murder of his wife, by starving her to death; the gallows was erected in the center fronting Chiswell Street; he was attended by two Clergymen of the Church of England, and a Methodist teacher, who prayed by him for a full hour. He was a tall man about forty years of age, behaved with great penitence, owned his ill-usage to his wife, but to the last denied his having any intention to murder her. It is supposed there were near 80,000 persons present.

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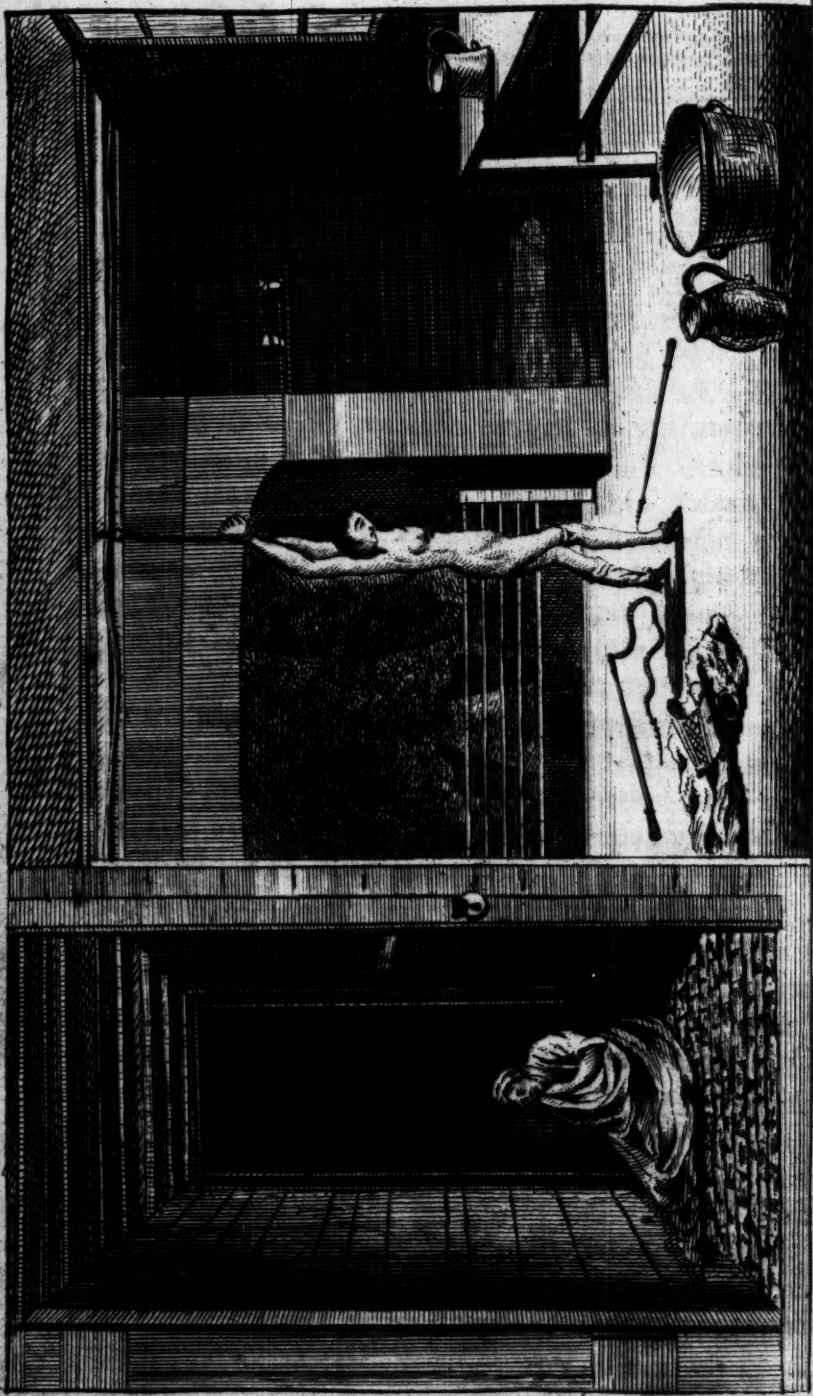
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*Engraved for the Boston Chronicle.*



*A dark place under the Stairs of Brownrigg's Kitchen where the Girls were confined on Sundays. Seized her APPRENTICES GIRLS.*

*A Narrative of the Cruelties inflicted by ELIZABETH BROWNRIGG, on Mary Clifford, Mary Mitchell, and Mary Jones: together with her Behaviour after Conviction, and an Account of her Execution.*

**E**LIZABETH BROWNRIGG, the wife of James Brownrigg, of Flower-de-Luce-Court, in Fleet-street, House-Painter, practised midwifry, which she learnt under Dr. K—y, and was always thought to have acted in that capacity with great skill and success: and about two years before her execution, she was appointed by the overseers of the parish of St. Dunstan's in the West, to act as midwife to the poor women in the work-house.

James Brownrigg carried on his business till the time he was taken up and sent to the Compter.

The first apprentice that was bound to Brownrigg, was by the overseers of White-Fryers precinct, in February, 1765; her name was Mary Mitchell. It is natural to infer, that this girl experienced a great deal of severe treatment from those people, though sometimes indulged with going abroad; for after she had been there about twelve months, she ran away. However, Brownrigg's youngest son met her in the street, and brought her back. On her arrival home, she was tied up and severely whipped, and never after suffered to go out of doors.

Mrs. Brownrigg, who took women into her house to lye in privately, had at one time a French-woman there, to whom Mary Mitchell related her sufferings; but at the same time charged her with secrecy.

secrecy. Some time after this a quarrel happened between this French-woman and Mrs. Brownrigg, and the French-woman could not forbear reproaching her with her barbarities: on which the horrid woman instantly flew to the girl, and thrusting a pair of scissars into her mouth, cut her tongue in two places.

On the day Mary Mitchell was discovered her eyes appeared very red, and much blood-shot; and on being asked what occasioned them to look so, she answered, that her mistress would fix a hand on each cheek, and draw them down with so much force, as to occasion the blood to start from her eyes.

The second apprentice was Mary Jones, who was bound out by the governors of the Foundling-Hospital, to James Brownrigg, but continued there only two months: the frequent and severe whippings she received from her master and mistress, induced her to run away; and on her application to the Foundling Corporation, a prosecution was ordered to be commenced against James Brownrigg, by Mr. Plumtree, the Hospital Solicitor.

The manner in which the cruelties were performed on Mary Jones, was as follows:

Mrs. Brownrigg used to lay down two chairs on the kitchen floor, in such manner, as that one might support the other; and then, with the help of her husband, fastened the girl upon the backs of them, sometimes naked, and sometimes with her cloaths on; and when the latter was the case, she pulled them over her head, and whipped her till her fatigue exhausted her insatiable fury.

At other times, particularly when the girl had been washing any of the rooms or stairs, she has found fault with her work, and taking her up in her arms repeatedly dipped her over head and ears in the pail of water that stood by.

By



By these cruel operations the girl received many hurts in her body ; and her sufferings were so grievous that she resolved to run away the first opportunity, which she soon effected, the key of the door being hung against a post, and her master and mistress fast asleep.

Mary Clifford, the unhappy victim of this woman's infernal cruelty, was the third apprentice, and was bound out by the Overseers of White Fryars Precinct, to James Brownrigg on the 18th day of February 1766; at which time her mother-in-law, who was the only friend she had, was gone into the country. Upon making enquiry after her daughter when she came to town, she was informed of the above circumstance, and thereupon she immediately went to Brownrigg's in expectation of seeing the girl; but was told by him that no such person was there. She often enquired and employed others, who could get no intelligence about what was become of the girl. She then went to the Overseers who bound her apprentice to Brownrigg. After which (being satisfied of the girl's being bound to Brownrigg) she took a friend with her, went to Flower-de-luce Court and declared she would not go till she saw her daughter-in-law. Brownrigg then informed her that the girl was gone into the country, and that she did not want to see her, for that she was a bad woman. She made a noise at the door, and Mrs. Deacon, the next door neighbour, suspecting something very particular, having often seen the woman there, called her into her house, and was informed of the whole. Mrs. Deacon told her, that she and her family had frequently heard moanings and groans issue from Brownrigg's house, and that she suspected the apprentices were cruelly used.

About this time, Brownrigg's business called him to Hampstead, where he bought a hog, and had it brought

brought to Flower-de-luce Court. This hog was kept in a covered yard, to which there was a sky-light, and this it was found necessary to open to give air to the animal. Mr. Deacon, as soon as it was known that the sky light was removed, gave orders to his people to be on the watch, and to endeavour, if possible, to discover the girls. A little while after Mr. Deacon's servant maid discovered out of the two pair of stairs window, one of the girls stooping down; she called up her mistress, who was also much affected by the wretched spectacle. Mrs. Deacon judiciously called in many of her acquaintance who were eye witnesses of this wretched scene. The men went down to the one pair of stairs room, got out on the leads, and dropt pieces of dirt in order to induce her to speak to them, but in vain; they heard a disagreeable noise, but the girl was unable to utter a word. Mrs. Deacon sent for the girl's mother-in-law, who went to the Overseers and informed them of the discovery that had been made. The Overseers instantly set out with her to go to Brownrigg's, but thought proper first to call on Mr. Grundy one of the overseers of St. Dunstan's.

They then went to Brownrigg's house, and demanded a sight of Mary Clifford, but as Brownrigg had nick named her Nan, he told them he knew no such person, but if they meant Mary (meaning Mary Mitchell) they might see her. The girl was produced, who said she was well-used, and so was Mary Clifford, and that she was gone to Stanstead in Hertfordshire.

Mr. Grundy perceiving her cap to be bloody, led her into another room and desired to know the cause of it? She answered, nothing, Sir, and Brownrigg said, she had a scald head; her cap was taken off, and it was cut in many places, and on lifting up her handkerchief her neck and shoulders appeared full of

of scabs : they then brought her out into the court, and Mrs. Deacon's boy and maid declared that she was not the same girl they saw through the sky light hole, which Mary Mitchell confirmed by saying that she had just before parted with Mary Clifford upon the garret stairs. On this Mr. Grundy sent for a constable, and the house was searched many times but without discovery of the girl.

Brownrigg then demanded Mary Mitchell as his apprentice, but Mr. Grundy, regardless of his threats, carried her to the Workhouse to be taken care of till she was recovered of her scabs, &c.

When they took off her leathern boddice, it stuck so fast to her wounds that the poor creature shrieked out ; but on soothing her and promising her that she should never more return to her master and mistress, she began to give an account of the shocking treatment which she and Mary Clifford met with, and again declared that she had but just parted with her on the stairs.

Mr. Grundy and some others returned again to make a stricter search in Brownrigg's house, and Brownrigg sent for a lawyer, who demanded by what authority they entered the house, and threatened them with a prosecution if they did not immediately quit it.

These threats of the lawyer carried no weight with them, for Mr. Grundy sent for a coach to carry Brownrigg to the Compter ; on which Brownrigg promised, that if the coach was discharged and he set at liberty, he would produce the girl in half an hour. This was agreed to, and after a pair of shoes (which young Brownrigg had in his hand when the proposal was made) was put on the girl, she was, from a cupboard under a beaufet in the dining-room, produced. No words can describe the shocking appearance which this miserable object made ; she was taken to the Workhouse, and an apothecary sent



for, who pronounced her in danger, and ordered her to be stripped and put to bed. Upon inspection, she was full of wounds from head to foot, which were dressed as soon as possible, though without any hopes of her recovery. Brownrigg was carried to Wood-street Compter, and his wife and eldest son made their escape, having taken with them some wearing apparel, a gold watch and some money.

Brownrigg was carried before Alderman Crosby, and both the girls were brought there also to be examined touching the cruel treatment they had undergone, and the persons who had been guilty of inflicting it. Mary Clifford was carried in a chair, but in a very weak condition; she was first examined, but all she could say was, yes and no, and that scarce intelligible. The Alderman then proceeded to the examination of Mary Mitchell, who deposed, that her mistress had frequently tied them both up naked, with their arms across, to a staple which she had caused to be fixed in the cellar for that purpose, and whipped them in the most cruel manner for trifling offences; that on the Friday before, Mary Clifford was tied up in the manner above described, and whipped six times, and herself twice; and on the Sunday before, they were locked up in a dark place under the cellar stairs, where they had been frequently put together before, and had each a piece of bread given them, but nothing to drink, not even water; and that her master had sometimes struck, but never whipped them, though he knew of his wife's cruel behaviour.

The apothecary who attended her at the Work-house declared the wounds which she had received by whipping, were so bad, for want of dressing, that her shift stuck to them, and that they appeared as if cut with a knife: that scarce any part of her body was free, and that her head and face was  
much

much wounded. He also declared it as his opinion, that the loss of her speech was occasioned by some hurt she had received in the glands of her neck. After this examination was over, the girls were both sent to St. Bartholomew's Hospital; Brownrigg was ordered back to Wood-street Compter for further examination, and a warrant granted to apprehend Elizabeth Brownrigg. Mary Clifford died in the hospital in a few days.

Elizabeth Brownrigg and her son shifted from place to place in London, bought other cloaths in Rag-Fair, lived on bread and water, and then removed to one Mr. Dunbar's, a chandler's shop in Wandsworth, where they continued till they were taken.

On the 15th of August, three days after Brownrigg and her son had been at Wandsworth, Dunbar, on looking over the news papers, read an advertisement which struck him that his lodgers answered the description: he told his wife of it, and the next day went to London and gave information against them. Accordingly he came to town, and Mr. Owen the church warden being at church he went thither, and desired him to be called into the Vestry to him, where he gave such an account of his lodgers, as made little room to doubt that they were Elizabeth and John Brownrigg.

Away they went, but just before they came to the house Mr. Dunbar went to his sister's. When they got to the house, they went directly to the room. At first Brownrigg and her son discovered evident marks of surprize and confusion. They searched their pockets to prevent the possibility of any accident in their journey to town, which they very patiently submitted to.

They with difficulty took a coach, drove off privately unsuspected by any but Mr. Dunbar's family. When they got into the Borough, they took a hack-

ney coach, and drove to the Poultry Compter, where they lodged their prisoners without giving the least suspicion to any one.

After an examination of Elizabeth Brownrigg and son, and the father, they were committed to Newgate; and the next sessions, Elizabeth Brownrigg, after a trial of near eleven hours, was convicted on the clearest evidence for the wilful murder of Mary Clifford, and received sentence immediately to be executed within forty-eight hours, at Tyburn. The father and son were acquitted.

After sentence was passed upon her, and she was in the cells, she acknowledged the material part of Mary Mitchell's evidence was not to be contradicted, but that she had sworn many things that were not true; however, she owned her sentence to be just, and that she deserved to suffer long before, for her cruelties to the poor girls; and further said, with tears in her eyes, that if she had had half so much mercy towards the poor girls, as the judge had to her, she should never have come to that untimely end. She expressed great joy that her husband and son were acquitted, for that they knew nothing of her last cruelty till after it was committed, and when it came to her husband's knowledge he was determined to send the girl into the country, to have a surgeon to her, and to use every possible means to recover her; but that his good intentions were frustrated by the discovery made by Mr. Deacon's servants; that her husband did not deny the girl to the parish officers from any consciousness of guilt in himself, but to screen her, who he feared would appear in a bad light should the girl be produced.

After which, she acknowledged her cruelties to Mary Jones induced her one night, when she and her husband were asleep, to secure the key of the  
street



street door, and make her escape back to the Foundling Hospital; and on the governors summoning her husband before the Chamberlain of London, she was discharged. That she for some time treated the girls with tenderness and humanity, but her heart became unaccountably hardened; that she first abridged them of the necessary food, and at the same time obliged them to work beyond their natural strength, and like Pharaoh's Task-Masters, required brick without straw; that on their declaring their inability to perform her work, she told them they were idle, and beat them, sometimes with a walking cane, at other times with a hearth broom, over the head, neck, and shoulders, till the blood followed the strokes; and being told that Mary Clifford had wetted the bed, she made her lie for many nights on the boards in the passage, and without any covering; at last she gave her the dirty shoe matt, and an old blanket to lay on; and withall, by still keeping her short of food, she became almost starved.

One day being pressed by the calls of hunger, she forced open the cupboard door, and being detected, she immediately took her into the kitchen, stripped her naked, and horse-whipped her till she had exhausted her own strength, and made her work all day at the washing-tub; and repeated the whipping several times; that at night she ordered Mary Mitchell to clear a dark closet under the stairs, made the deceased lie all night upon stones, and without any other covering than a ragged waistcoat, and petticoat: that sometime after that, Mary Mitchell was put into the hole with her, and was treated like her fellow-sufferer; but being of a stronger constitution, and older, she survived those cruelties which the other unhappily sunk under.

She also confessed that she frequently used to tie their hands across with a cord, and draw them  
up

up to a water pipe in the kitchen, and in that position horsewhip them till she was weary: at last the water-pipe giving way, she then desired her husband to fix a hook in the beam in the kitchen, but that she never informed him of the use she intended to apply it to, nor was he ever present at any of her acts of cruelty, his business occasioning him to be much abroad: that she often tied the poor girls up to this hook, and whipped them till the blood followed every lash, from all parts of their bodies.

That whenever they went to their country lodging, which was generally from Saturday till Monday, the poor girls were locked up all the time in the before-mentioned dark hole, and allowed only a little dry bread, without any sort of drink, not even water, that this was her usual treatment of them during this time, and which she practised on them till the discovery was made.

That her last acts of barbarity was on the Friday, in the beginning of August (then) last, when she tied up the deceased to the before-mentioned hook, stripped her naked, and horsewhipped her till the blood gushed in torrents from her wounds.

That her husband never had beat or whipped them, or experienced any severities towards them; but her son John had beat them three several times severely, by her particular orders; and one time when Mary Clifford was become almost starved with hunger, she ordered her to turn up a bed, which she being unable to do through want of strength, she desired her son to beat her till she did; on which he took up a belt, with a buckle in it, and beat her till the blood gushed from various parts of her body, and fell in streams on the floor; but that she was recovered from these wounds before she had any further beating.

On the morning of her execution, the Ordinary of Newgate attended her a little after five, when she was brought into the press-yard, seemingly resigned, and joined in prayer. Afterwards, she, together with her husband and son, received the holy sacrament in the chapel; after which she prayed with great fervency, crying, "Lord, deliver me from blood-guiltiness; I have nothing to plead or recommend me to the world but my misery; but thy beloved son died for sinners, therefore on his merits I rely and depend for pardon." She was now quite resigned, and prayed with her husband and son upwards of two hours, when she took leave of them, which exhibited a scene too affecting to be described, and which drew tears from all present. On her husband's assuring her that he would take care to maintain their two younger children when he should be released from confinement, she begged him to seek a release from the prison of sin; and as for her children, God was all-sufficient, and hoped he would not suffer them to be used as she had treated the unhappy girls put under her care.

Her son fell on his knees, and begged his mother's blessing; on which she fell on his face, and kissed him, while her husband fell on his knees on the other side, praying to God to have mercy on her soul, which occasioned her to say, "Dear James, I beg that God, for Christ's sake, will be reconciled, and that he will not leave, nor forsake me in the hour of death, and in the day of judgment." She took her last farewell of them, and was soon after carried to the place of execution. The exclamations of the people in her way thither, were shocking, and not like christians: one said, he hoped the Ordinary would pray for her damnation, not her salvation. Others, that they hoped



hoped she would go to Hell, and were sure the Devil would fetch her soul. At Tybnn, she composedly assisted in prayer, and desired the Ordinary to acquaint the spectators, that she acknowledged her guilt, and the justice of her sentence. And her last words were, " Lord receive my spirit."

After her body had hung the usual time, she was cut down and conveyed in a hackney coach to Surgeon's Hall, where she was dissected, anatomized, and the skeleton placed in one of the niches of the great hall.

*A Narrative of the Trial of FREDERICK CALVERT, Esq. Baron of BALTIMORE, in the Kingdom of Ireland, for a Rape on the Body of Sarah Woodcock; and of Elizabeth Griffinburg, and Ann Harvey, otherwise Darby, as Accessories before the Fact, for procuring, aiding, and abetting him in committing the said Rape: at the Assizes held at Kingston, for the County of Surry, on Saturday the 26th Day of March, 1768.*

THE prisoners surrendered themselves in Discharge of their bail, and pleaded not guilty to the indictments; and Lord Baltimore challenged fifteen out of twenty-seven of the jury.

Sarah Woodcock the prosecutrix being sworn, deposed, that she lived in King-Street, Tower-hill, where her father and sister lived also; that she there carried on the business of a Milliner; that in the month of December last, a gentleman, whom she  
since

since found to be Lord Baltimore, came to the shop, and brought a ruff of her for 18d. and went away; that he came again two or three days afterwards, when she was not at home and a week after at night; but that nothing particular then passed, only his having bought nine yards of ribbon; that a week after, as near as she could guess, she saw him again about noon, in a great hurry, all over mud on one side, a coach he said having flung him down; on which she observed, it was very odd he should be so near the coach and not see it. He said it was thinking on her. She gave him no answer to her knowledge. He asked her if he might sit down, and if he should not hurt the chair. She told him that he would not. He asked her for some silk mittens for two little misses, about the size of her arm, and said he was a neighbour, and lived just by Tower-street, and would bring the ladies some time or other to see her; he then said he should be glad to accompany her to the play, if she would go; to which she made answer, she was never at a play, and never intended; this was all that particularly passed then, having seen him no more at her house, to her knowledge.

That on Monday the 14th of December, at night, one Mrs. Harvey came (pointing to the prisoner Harvey) and bespoke a pair of laced ruffles, asking if she could get them done by the next day at noon; that, after bespeaking them, she asked if her name was not Woodcock; adding, that she had been strongly recommended to her, that she loved to encourage young beginners, and told her, if she liked the ruffles, she would recommend her to a lady of her acquaintance who wanted a great many things; that the next day about noon, she came according to her time; fetched the ruffles, said she wanted

several more things, and asked her, if she would come to her house the next day at four o'clock, to which she assented, and was there at Curtain-Row, just by Holloway-Mount, at the appointed time; that she was conducted up stairs, received in a very genteel manner, and the things she brought being inspected, tea was ordered directly, to which she objected, as she could not stay, and begged to be excused; that just as she was speaking so, a little man, like a Jew, entered, making many compliments to this lady, as if he had not seen her before that day; that she since found his name to be Isaac Isaacs; that they began to talk about his going to the play, and she (Mrs. Harvey) said she was going into the city to see a lady; that the Jew said he must have a coach to go to the play, and that if she would, she might go part of the way in his coach, and he would set her down. Then she turned to the deponent and said, "This is the lady I told you of, I would be glad you would go along with me; she wants a great many things, and will be a good customer to you."

That the deponent made many excuses, as her dress was not suitable, and desired to be excused from going that night, but was told, that the lady was very agreeable, would think nothing of dress, and begged she would go: then the Jew went with a pretence to fetch a coach, came back again directly, and they hurried into the coach; and the maid seemingly was to bring a candle, but kept back with it, to prevent the deponent's discerning what sort of a coach it was; that the coach drove on very fast, the glasses being drawn up, and in half an hour they were got to the house, and passed in with such speed, that the deponent did not know it was in a court-yard, but thought it was a door in the street.

That



That the deponent walked up stairs with Mrs. Harvey, who led her into her room, then a second, and out of that into a third, where an old man was sitting, whom she since found to be Dr. Griffinburg, and who in a very complaisant manner asked her to sit down: Mrs. Harvey asked for the lady; he said he would go and see for her; went out and brought in word she would be there presently: that when she had sat down about half an hour, the gentleman came in, whom she since found to be Lord Baltimore; that she was much struck, knowing him to be the man she had seen before at her shop; that he came in with a great many compliments, saying, "How do you do, Miss? "I hope you are well?" and such like; that he was dressed in a linen night-gown, pretended he had not been well, and as he came in she understood from Dr. Griffinburg, he was the steward; that Mrs. Harvey having mentioned something to him about the lady, he said to the deponent, that he had told her he would recommend her to some ladies; that they were great ladies, and would want many things in her way. She did not remember he had told her that, but made answer, she was much obliged to him, and asked him where the ladies were; he said he would go and see for them; he went out, and brought in word that the ladies were not at home, but would be soon; and then going out a second time to call the housekeeper, he brought in a woman, whom the deponent since found to be Mrs. Griffinburg (pointing to her at the bar.) He ordered tea, and asked the deponent to drink, and with great persuasion, she drank one dish, having already drank tea at Mrs. Harvey's. After tea he went out of the room, and brought in a heap of nick-nacks, such as purses, smelling bottles, tetotums, and a ring: he said he had brought them all for

her. She told him she had no use for them, and did not chuse to accept of them. He wanted to play to tetotum, saying, he supposed she could play and begged she would. She told him when she was a child, possibly she might, but now she thought it rather beneath her. He said, if she would not accept the things, they should play for them, which they did, but she did not accept them afterwards.

Between whiles the deponent had several times said to Mrs. Harvey, that she would be glad to go home; that it grew late, and begged she might go, as her friends did not know where she was, and would be uneasy; nor at that time that she had any thoughts of being kept there, but expecting the person that courted her, she wanted to be at home. Then Lord Baltimore strove to divert these thoughts by taking her to see the house. When they came into a room, where there was an harp-fichord, he asked Mrs. Griffenburg whether she was sure all the family were out, because he would play the music to Miss. This confirmed her that he was a servant in the house, the gentleman besides having so mean an appearance, she had no notion he was the master. After he had played the music, the deponent renewed her solicitations for departing, but Lord Baltimore insisted her staying supper, and having given orders to Mrs. Griffenburg for that purpose, he took the deponent behind the window curtain, and began to behave in a very indecent manner to her. She flew into a great rage, struggled and got from behind the curtain. Mrs. Harvey and Dr. Griffenburg came up, seemingly to help him, but she fought with them all, made up to the door, and said she would go home directly. He then made her sit down by him at supper, but she would neither eat nor drink: he offered her a glass of syllabub, which she knocked out of

his

his hand, and got up again, and said she would go home, and made up to the door. He said it was late, and no coach could be got, adding whatever he thought proper to persuade her to stay; but, finding her not to be prevailed on by soothing expressions, he told her positively that she could not, and should not go home.

Here the deponent paints her distress, and anguish of mind, her cries and lamentations, and the persuasions that were used on Lord Baltimore's withdrawing, by Mrs. Harvey, Dr. Griffenburg, and Mrs. Griffenburg, to reconcile her, and make her go up stairs to bed, which she absolutely then refused to do, at least to go to bed in that house. The two women, however, led her up a pair of back stairs into a room, where was a bed, and they both went to bed some time after in the same room, but she walked about the room all night crying, and in the greatest distress possible. She often went to the window to see for day-light, and as soon as day appeared, opened the window, to see if she could jump out; but she saw there was no jumping out and saving life, as it was two pair of stairs. She stood at the window till eight in the morning, when she saw a young woman coming, who she thought looked like an honest person, and would go and tell her father. Hereupon she threw her handkerchief, which was wet with tears as if dipped in water. The young woman took it up, but being so high did not at first see where it came from, and therefore went on her way. The deponent then called out, "Young woman!" with that she held up the handkerchief, and made a motion as if she would fling it down within the rails. The deponent was then going to tell her where to go to her father, when the two women jumped out of bed in their shifts, pulled her away with  
all



all the force they could, abused her, and asked how she could make such a piece of work, saying, she had much reason to cry indeed, when she was brought to a house, and a gentleman that would do so much for her, and wished they were as likely to have as good luck in the world as she was likely to have; to which the deponent replied, that she did not care any thing about it; and that if he would give her his whole estate, and settle it upon her, she would not stay upon any account whatever, therefore begged they would not think of keeping her, for she would go home.

The deponent further said, that some time after the women were gone out of the room, Dr. Grif-  
finburg, with Lord Baltimore came in to her, which terrified her much; that his Lordship said it was strange she should make such a piece of work, having promised her she should go home at twelve o'clock; to which she answered, that she would go home directly, because her relations would be all about among her friends, and when they could not find her, would go out of their senses; that he then led her down to breakfast, but she would neither eat nor drink, crying as usual till twelve o'clock came, when she was quite outrageous to be gone; that he pretended to write to her father, assuring her that he meant nothing but honour, for he loved her to distraction, and that he could not part with her, and she must stay: that when she again told him she would not stay upon any account, he said he would write to her father, and, when her father came, he would make such proposals to him as she should like; and if she did not like them, nor like to stay, she should go home with her father; and thereupon he wrote, but she did not know what answer she had made to him, she was so disturbed, and could not recollect what he wrote, though he  
read

read it to her; that he then put the pen in her hand, telling her she must write "Dear Father, "this is true; and should be glad if you would come "directly, this afternoon, from your dutiful daughter, &c." which words he dictated to her himself, and stood over her to make her write them.

The letter read.

"Your daughter Sally sends you the inclosed, and "desires you will not be uneasy on her account, because every thing will turn out well, with a little patience and prudence. She is at a friend's house, safe and well, in all honesty and honour; "nothing else is meant, you may depend on it; "and, Sir, as your presence and consent is necessary we beg of you to come in a private manner "to Mr. Richard Smith's, in Broad-street Buildings."

That the deponent, upon seeing the direction, asked him if he could look firmly at her, and say with truth, that his name was Richard Smith, and that that was New Broad-street Buildings; that having put it home to him several times, he at last owned his name was not Richard Smith, but that he lived two or three doors off, and that that was New Broad street Buildings, St. James's end of the town: that imagining this was a finesse to pacify her, she went on crying in the same manner, and pleading that they would not let her go home; often going to the window to shew her distress, which, when the women saw, one or other of them always pulled her away; that she was present at dinner, but neither eat nor drank; that in the evening on Thursday, Mrs. Griffenburg, or somebody, having ordered the windows in the room where she had been before in the night, to be nailed up, Lord Baltimore  
came

came in, and pretended to be in a great passion with Mrs. Griffinburg for ordering the windows to be nailed up, as if it meant to make his servants think he was going to murder somebody, or do something bad indeed: then turning to the deponent, he said, "Madam, I assure you, if you offer to open a window, or make a disturbance any other way, I will fling you out of the window, or do for you, I assure you," which frightened her very much, and she thought that perhaps he might murder her. This was before supper. She went on in the same manner pleading and crying, and did not know that she stopped crying all that day. At supper, she neither eat nor drank, and after supper, when it was time to go up stairs, she said she would not go up till he had promised he would not meddle with, or come near her. He promised he would not, and went away, and some time after she was led up the same back stairs into the same back room, where she passed the night as before, walking about the room in the greatest distress possible, and in the morning waked the women with her crying, who lectured her as before, alledging that his lordship would do nothing, nor keep her against her will.

Some time after this, the deponent went down stairs into the same room where she was before. His lordship came to her, and she expostulated with him, if ever he knew the tenderness of a father for a child, he would let her depart. He said she should write to her father herself, which she did accordingly; palliating the truth to give his Lordship no umbrage," That he had used her with as much honour as she could expect, and begged her friends would come immediately." The women said that his Lordship had sent her father two hundred pounds the day before, and that she should men-

tion



tion it, that he might return thanks. This she refused to do, and Lord Baltimore, not then in the room, was applied to by them, whether it should be so or not; upon which he came in, saying it was immaterial, but she might if she would put it in; so she wrote, that 200*l*. had been sent him, and desired to know if he had it. In an hour or two after, a servant came with a letter from Richard Smith, purporting that her father had been with him, but would not stay till she and his Lordship could be sent for. The letter was wrote in a foreign language, and she believed it was a piece of forgery. Lord Baltimore, to make a liar, dispatched a messenger for Smith. Being arrived, she asked him what sort of a man it was came to him. He said a midling man. She asked him what he called a middling man; he said a tallish man. She asked, whether he was old or young, and what sort of a face he had; but he could give no satisfactory answer; upon which she turned to Lord Baltimore, saying, "Who is a liar now, you or me?" and she further said, they are a parcel of Popish, rubbishing people, and she would not believe any thing they said to her; (for she thought Lord Baltimore and Smith had been Frenchmen and Papists by talking a foreign language.)

After this Smith and Mrs. Harvey danced, Lord Baltimore playing upon the music for them, and the deponent walked about the room in the greatest distress. Then they took her to look at the pictures. There was a ship in distress, and she told them it was her picture. They said no, and, taking her to another picture of a ship in a storm, told her that was her picture. She was now led back into the room again, and they all sat down before the fire. Lord Baltimore desired Smith to draw Miss's picture, which he did in her posture of sitting crying, with

her head leaning upon her hand, but she says her tears were not put into the picture.

As to the particulars of the night, the deponent said, that it was pretended about twelve, that the little Jew man, who first took her away, was sent with the letter she had wrote, but Broughton, who was called the steward, coming in soon after, brought word that her father had stopped the Jew. Lord Baltimore, hearing this, was in a violent passion, and swore he would go and pull her father by the nose. The deponent said she was sure her father had not spirit enough for doing so; and, whilst she was speaking, in came the very Jew Isaacs, with a letter to her from her friends, acquainting her, that they were all well satisfied and pleased. The letter was wrote by her sister, the seal was the young man's that courted her, Mr. Davis, which confirmed her in opinion it was come from them; and the purport of the letter was, as near as she could remember, this: "Only please to appoint a place, when  
"and where we may meet you." This was about twelve at night, and the time was come for her going up stairs, which she would not do, till Lord Baltimore had promised he would not meddle, nor come near her. Finding her strength gone, she said she would lie down some time in the night in her cloaths. All this time she had neither ate nor drank. In the night time she talked to Mrs. Harvey, asked if she had ever been in love, told her that a young man kept her company, and that they were about settling; that he had a great regard for her, that she had the same for him, and therefore begged her to shew her the way out of the house; to which Mrs. Harvey replied, that though she had known the house so long she did not know the way out.

About nine o'clock in the morning, the deponent pleaded the same arguments with Lord Baltimore.

He

He flew into a violent passion, called her all the bitches and whores he could think of, threw the news papers at her, and told her, that if she offered to speak to him any more about another man, he would fling her out of the window, or tye her petticoats about her head, and send her home in a wheelbarrow; and said to the Jew, who was present, "Carry the slut to a mean house like herself." With that she was terrified, thinking he meant a bawdy-house. Lord Baltimore flew out of the room, and the company advised her to be reconciled; and on his Lordship's entering the room again, she told him that if her father came, and terms were offered him, she would consider them, and begged that God would direct her. She was very ill, and he, Lord Baltimore, mixed a physical draught, and made her take it.

On the Sunday afternoon he desired her to sit down and talk to her a little. He then began to ridicule religion, saying, that all things come by nature; that man when he died, went to the dust; that he thought he had no living soul, and that as a philosopher, he believed there was neither God nor Devil, Heaven or Hell. They discoursed on these topics till nine o'clock at night. After supper, being left alone with Lord Baltimore, he attempted six several times to ravish her, using her with all manner of indecencies, she begging and pleading with him all the time, near two hours, rather to take life, than force her to submit upon dishonorable terms. That night too he threatened to force her to go to bed with him, but she lay with Mrs. Harvey, but without any rest, dreading a renewal of his attacks.

The next day she was promised she should see her father, if she would have her face washed, put another cap on, with clean things, and leave off crying; she was supplied by Mrs. Griffenburg with



a change of linen; and under the pretext of an airing in his Lordship's coach, and seeing her father when she came back, she was hurried away to Epfom, the two women, and old Doctor, with his Lordship, accompanying her. After dinner she experienced the same indecencies as before behind the window-curtain, against which she struggled all she could, and begged and prayed he would take her life away, telling him she would give up that freely, but never would the other; to which he said it must be so that night, whether she would or no. After tea, Lord Baltimore and his folks went to divert themselves at blindman's buff, but the deponent would not consent to be blinded; and a little before supper he joined with the two women, in declaring, that she might as well do it quietly, for it must be so that night. At supper she ate a little bit, but drank nothing for fear they had put something in it. After supper he ordered them to go to bed, upon which summons, the two women led her out into the bed-chamber, and began to undress her. The deponent saith she was in such a tremble and fright, she had no strength left to oppose their undressing her, but cried, and begged, and pleaded, that God would take away her life, and preserve her from that wicked creature. All her intreaties to the women were in vain; they set her down, and pulled all her things off. When the curtains were open she saw Lord Baltimore was in bed, at which she was so terrified, she was not able to make resistance; then they forced her in the bed, tucked her up, and drew the curtains. Lord Baltimore then turned upon her with all the force he could, and stifled her breath so as almost to smother her with his design on her. The deponent saith, that in the morning he turned upon her in the same manner, and used her the same way. She cried out as she

had

had done before, and made all the struggle she could; and he said he never heard such a noise in his life.

Being here asked, whether at either of these times she was at all consenting to what he did, she answered, not in the least, having made both times all the struggle she could. Being asked again, into what room she went, when let out of the bed-chamber; she said into the next room where Mrs. Harvey was; that she there sat down and cried; that she began to tell her of the usage she had had, but not particulars; that Mrs. Harvey said she had made noise enough, and she had heard her. Then the deponent, finding that Mrs. Harvey had further spoke to her both in an indelicate and rough manner, she thought with herself, that she had lost every thing that was dear to her, but her life, she should endeavour to save that; and with this she resolved to alter her carriage, and do every thing they desired that was innocent in the main, for these three reasons—that she might not be used ill;—that she might not be sent abroad;—and that she might have some opportunity of returning to London again, which was the only hope she had.

By standing at the windows she thought that some time or other she might see her friends. This resolution she declared she had taken at that time, and not at any subsequent time, for these reasons: and this accounts for her complaisance in accepting little presents of ribbons, muslin for aprons, a gown, some gauze, and petticoats, from his lordship; her taking an airing with him on his canal, her walking about the park with Mrs. Griffinburg, and a variety of other trifling amusements and recreations. Whilst a spectator at one of these amusements, which was the diversion of the Italian shade, performed by hanging up several sheets cross the room, and dancing behind them as a sort of a magic lanthorn,  
she

she heard Lord Baltimore's name mentioned by a lady visitant from London to be the person that acted the part of the old man. She was glad to hear the name, as she had never heard it before, and thought if she could get to London, and procure a pen and ink, she would write a letter and throw it out of the window. This likewise made her solicitous to return to London, and for this purpose she applied to Dr. Griffinburg, who assured her upon asking his lordship, that it was his intention to go there that afternoon; which accordingly happened.

This was on Thursday, and she was fearful of being obliged to go to bed to his Lordship that night, as he had not desired her the night before. His intentions for so doing were soon made known to her by Mrs. Harvey, which she said she would not comply with. She then made another excuse applicable to her sex, and desired Mrs. Harvey to intimate it, which she refusing, she went and told him herself, and he gave her leave to bed elsewhere.

The next day, being Friday, he introduced the deponent to the other part of the family, which was Madam Saunier, the governess of the young ladies, telling her, that she, the deponent, was recommended by her father as a companion to the young ladies. That day, he also put some money into her hand, desiring her to lay it out as she chose. At night he sent to her to come to bed to him by Mrs. Griffinburg, which she refused; but he insisting upon it, and she knowing force would be used if she did not, she went into bed, on his assuring her, that he would not meddle with her. As soon as he had got into bed, he jumped out, and fetched the candle, and when he had so done, he strove to rear up her shift to see her nakedness: she struggled with all her might, and would not let him get a full sight,

crying



crying out and struggling all she could. Then he exposed himself in the same manner, and wanted her to look at him, which she would not. After that he set the candle down again, and strove to do the same things over again. Being here asked, if she consented that night? She said not at all; that she had struggled all she could against it, that he could not do what he intended, by reason of her then situation; and that nothing more particular happened, only that she found herself very ill in the morning; and his Lordship himself seeing some bruises upon her hand and arm, as she stood with him at the window, asked how they came; she told him that he did it the first night and had made it worse again.

On Saturday the deponent was told by Mrs. Griffinburg, that she wanted her to see the apartment she had been preparing for her, for that she could not have the room she was in in the morning; she therefore led her up into a stone garret; it seemed to be all stone, was very cold, and struck like a well, and was among all the servants, which very much frightened, and made her uneasy, being withal afraid, that now his Lordship had done with her himself, he intended she should be exposed to any body he might send.

On Sunday the deponent, looking out at a corner window towards Hampstead, saw Mr. Davis, and was so struck at the sight, that she could not tell how to stand; fearing he should not see her when he looked up, she thought he did not know her; but he went behind a wall towards the Foundling Hospital, and there peeped two or three times till she was sure he knew her. He took a book out of his pocket, and made a motion with his hand for her to write: with that she waved her hand for him to come nearer, but he did not understand her;  
then

then she ran into the next room, and called out to him in a great agony, " I cannot come to you ! " he said, " Are you well ? " But she prevented him by asking " Is my father well ? " He said, " Yes, and " we are all well. " Then he said, " Where is Mrs. " Harvey ? " With that she was ready to drop, and then shut down the window.

The next day Lord Baltimore acquainted the deponent, that he had pleasing news for her, which was that she was to see her father that day at Mrs. Griffinburg's house in Dean-street, Soho. He told her, she must say she was willing to stay, and if she would tell her father she was easy, he would do any thing for her she desired.

The deponent was sent to Mrs. Griffinburg's house, with a little miss, to whom she was to tell her father she was appointed a companion. She went, and in two hours after Lord Baltimore came with Dr. Griffinburg. They told her that her father had taken up Mrs. Harvey, and shortly after a messenger came to apprize Lord Baltimore that his house was beset by Fielding's men. They were then perplexed about bailing Mrs. Harvey, and the deponent told them, if Mrs. Harvey was to be set free it must be her to do it, and that she would see her father. In order to this they set out in a coach for Whitechapel, and put up at a tavern. The man that had been sent with a letter written by the deponent to her father came back with word, that her father had been searching after her from nine o'clock in the morning, so that the letter was not delivered. They then went back again, and when they came to Covent-garden the coach stopped, and the person before employed at Whitechapel for delivering a letter to the deponent's father, got out and went to Justice Fielding's clerk, who brought a card with his compliments that the deponent should  
see

see her friends there. Not knowing what to say she made no answer, but gave the card to Lord Baltimore, who on reading it, said she should not go. She then told this messenger to acquaint her friends to come to her directly at Dr. Griffinburg's house: the man came no more, but messenger after messenger came with news that there were men about Lord Baltimore's house, a great mob in the yard, and that the deponent had been seen at the window. Broughton, the steward, who had brought the last piece of intelligence, was earnestly intreated by the deponent, not to disclose it to his Lordship, as her life depended upon it. This she told the court she did for fear of being murdered that night, or sent away. However, as soon as Lord Baltimore had drove home with her in his coach, his valet de chambre Pierini, informed him that the deponent had spoke to somebody out of the window. She plucked up all the courage she could, and told him that she had. He asked what she had said: she told him, but did not tell her distress, because she was afraid. He said he could not blame her, as he should have done the same himself, and supposed she was glad to speak to the first she had seen. Not long after, Lord Baltimore told her she must lie with him that night, or he should be wretched: she refused, but, he promising not to meddle with her, she complied, and he did not meddle with her.

On Tuesday morning Lord Baltimore got up first, and sent Mrs. Griffinburg to attend the deponent. She said Lord Baltimore wanted her directly, which was to write to, and send for her father as proposed, and to prepare her to receive one Mr. Watts, of whose coming he was apprised the night before. At ten o'clock she wrote a letter to her father, the purport of which was, that she begged her friends would come withall the decency and respect becoming



a nobleman's house. Lord Baltimore took the letter shewed it to Mr. Brown, an attorney, seemed very much pleased with it, and sent it away. After this, he wanted to know what she would say to her father, and whether she would say as he had told her, that she was willing to stay. She said she would, but would see her father alone by herself. With that he said, he would do any thing to make her easy, and that she should have a house to live in, and live with her friends, if she liked it better than living with him. Just as he had spoke these words, Pierini introduced Mr. Watts. My Lord talked with him about ten minutes, and then Mr. Watts accosting the deponent, said, that he came from her friends to know if she was there by her own consent, to which she answered, Yes, but she wanted to see her father. He said, "Very well, Miss, if you are here with your own consent, nobody has a right to take you away; your servant, madam," and then he talked with Lord Baltimore again.

The deponent afterwards, opening the window in the first floor, to see if she could observe any friends about, saw several at that time, and one pretty near, Mr. Cay, who asked her, if she was there by her own consent, to which she said, Yes, but she wanted to see her father. He said her father would never come within those walls. She then turned away in a great trembling and said, "then I never shall see him." After this Lord Baltimore coming in, told her she must go to Lord Mansfield's, and must say she was there with her own consent, but not to tell him particulars.

The deponent being desired by the court to tell distinctly what passed between her and Lord Mansfield, she said, the first words she remembered were these: "Child, was you carried there against your will?" she said, "Yes, my Lord." He then asked her,

her, if she was kept there against her will? she said quite against her will. He was going to ask her something; but what the words were she did not know; and said, my Lord, I don't care to go into particulars.—Being here asked, why she did not tell Lord Mansfield at that time? she said it was because she did not know that he had power to release her, and, if she had known, she should certainly have told him what had happened. Lord Mansfield then said, “Miss, I think you are of age.” She said, Yes: he said, “Well, child, are you willing to stay “with this man?” she said, “my Lord, as things “are as they are, I am willing, but not without “seeing my friends alone.” He asked her what friends? she said her father and sisters. He desired them to be called. Then he ordered Lord Baltimore through such a place, and the deponent to be taken out at the other door, that she might not see my Lord, and there she met with her friends alone, which consisted of her father, and her next sister to her, and soon after her other sister came. She asked them, if Lord Mansfield had a power to set her at liberty, and they assured her he had. She then said, she was heartily willing to go home with them, and desired Lord Mansfield might be called directly, that she might tell him she would go home. Lord Mansfield re-entering, said, “Child, are you “willing to go home with Lord Baltimore, or your “father?” she said, “with my father, my Lord, “if it is in your power to let me go:” “But how “comes this change of mind?” she said, “Because, “till I saw them, I did not know you had power “to release me.” He then said, “Child, it is in “my power to let you go.” That her friends were called in, and she was so overjoyed when she found herself set at full liberty, that she did not then tell her father or sister what had happened.

The deponent then gave the court an account of her going to Sir John Fielding; that he asked her if she was not full of indignation at such usage, and if she was willing to prosecute Lord Baltimore? that she said, Yes, if it could be done with safety, meaning that as he was a man of so much money and power, there might be bribery that justice might not be done. Being asked if she had not an opportunity of escaping from the tavern at White-chapel? she said she had not, as Lord Baltimore, Dr. Griffinburg, his neice, and the little girl were in the room all the time, and Lord Baltimore led her by the arm in and out, and had besides four or five servants there.

Being questioned about her age, she first said 27, then 28, then 29, and lastly 30 next July, but was not sure whether she was so or not. Being asked by Lord Baltimore why she did not endeavour to save herself from a second insult the first night of his lying with her, by getting out of bed, and finding her way out of the room; she said she was in such a fright that she dared not stir hand nor foot, for fear he should hear her, and turn to her.—The last time of her lying with Lord Baltimore, she was charged by him with going to bed before him; she acknowledged she did so; but it was because she was afraid of his killing her that night if she did not.

Elizabeth Woodcock deposed, as to the circumstances of Mrs. Harvey's coming to the shop twice, of her sister's absence, of the letter brought by a porter, of their finding out her sister, was by watching Mrs. Harvey's coming home, and that they took her up on Christmas-day at night. That her sister appeared at Lord Mansfield's like one out of her senses; that they had great difficulty to persuade her that Lord Mansfield had power to discharge her; that she



she expressed no desire of going back with Lord Baltimore.

Mary Maris, sister to Sarah Woodcock, deposed, that she came to Lord Mansfield's a little while after she was brought there; that after falling upon her neck, and kissing her, she asked her if she was ruined? and she answered Yes, and asked her if by force? and she said, Yes, by force; that she next asked her, whether she desired to go home to her friends? and she said, Yes, if she could be delivered; to which the deponent replied, "Child, you are in a place where you can be delivered:" she said that was all she desired:—as to any particulars of her story, she heard none mentioned till they were related to Justice Fielding.

Joseph Woodcock, father to Sarah Woodcock, deposed, as to the circumstance of his daughter's being missing, and the endeavours used for finding her out, agreeable to the evidence of his daughter Elizabeth.—Being asked what he had done with the 200l. bank note sent him? He said, that he had made no manner of use of it; that he had put it, on Thursday night, when he had received it, into the hands of Mr. Cay, a baker in Whitecross street, to keep it till they should hear from her, which note he had then to shew: that, on Friday, a Jew like man sent for him and his daughter to a tavern on the other side Tower-hill, to desire him to meet about his daughter's affairs; that this Jew told him he saw her at Bethnal-green, and promised he should see his daughter the next day (Saturday) between ten and three in the afternoon, which he swore to many times; that he, the deponent, said, if my Lord had sent him twenty bank notes it would not have satisfied him, as he wanted to see his daughter; that, however, what the Jew said gave them a little relief, and they were in hopes till the  
time

time was expired, but heard no more about her for five or six days; or till Sunday, when he was told by Mr. Davis, a person that kept her company, where she was.—Being asked, whether any measures were taken to get at his daughter? he said, that his friend Mr. Cay had advised him to employ Mr. Watts to find her out; that they went to Lord Mansfield's the Tuesday after they heard where she was, which was on the Sunday before; that he was glad to see her at Lord Mansfield's, but sorry to see her in that condition; that she seemed like one that was almost bereaved of her senses at that time, and much concerned about seeing Lord Baltimore again, as she did not know that it was in Lord Mansfield's power to set her at liberty. This she said over and over to him, the deponent, and, if Lord Mansfield told her he had power, she had forgot it; that his daughters told her it was in Lord Mansfield's power to set her free, to which she said, she would then be very glad to go with us.—Being asked if Lord Mansfield had said any thing about her changing her mind, and what was her answer? he said, that Lord Mansfield said, she had changed her mind, but he did not remember whether she made any answer to it.—Being again asked if he knew the reason of her going to Sir John Fielding? he said she went there about Mrs. Harvey; that he did not know what had happened to her while she was at Lord Mansfield's; but, as soon as she came to Sir John Fielding's, she freely made her complaint to him, without any suggestions from any body.

The Rev. Mr. James Watson deposed, that, being among others at Lord Mansfield's the time of the prosecutrix being there, his Lordship said to them that were present, to this effect: "Gentlemen, "I would have you take notice of these answers,

"because

" because possibly this matter may be variously talk-  
 " ed of in public, and justice ought to be done  
 " to both parties; for, when this Lady came before  
 " me on her private examination, she expressed, at  
 " first, her inclination to return with Lord Balti-  
 " more; however, she expressed a desire to be per-  
 " mitted to see her father and sister, or sisters; up-  
 " on which I called for her father and sisters, and  
 " now she has answered as you have heard." His  
 Lordship then said, " Madam, you are at full liber-  
 " ty to go where you please."—This deponent fur-  
 ther said, that, as she went away with her friends  
 from Lord Mansfield's, he asked her, whether it  
 was with any reluctance that she had left Lord Bal-  
 timore? she said, " By no means, I am willing to go  
 " with my friends, I have reason to be thankful to  
 " God Almighty for this day's deliverance; I hoped  
 " in God, as he knew I was innocent, and taken  
 " away without my consent, that some time or other  
 " he would open a door for my deliverance, though  
 " I did not see how."

Susannah Spencer deposed, that she knew the two  
 women prisoners at the bar; that she lived with  
 Mrs. Harvey almost three weeks in December, when  
 she took a house ready furnished, and went into it,  
 and she went in to her the same day; that she  
 remembered Miss Woodcock's coming to the cur-  
 tain on Wednesday the 16th of December, between  
 four and five in the afternoon; that there was a  
 little Jew man eating sprats in the kitchen when  
 she knocked at the door, who, when she was in-  
 troduced to her mistress, went out, and soon after,  
 knocking at the door, was let in by her, and he  
 went up stairs, as if he had not been so lately in  
 the kitchen, and drank tea with her mistress and  
 Miss Woodcock, after which he went away with  
 them in a coach, but she did not observe whether  
 it



it was a gentleman's or hackney coach, as her mistress did not let her light them in, bidding her go back and take care of the child that was crying. She did not hear of her mistress till the Saturday following from the same Jew, nor did not know who Miss Woodcock was till inquiries had been made after her.

Francis Goff next gave an account of the taking up of Mrs. Harvey; Mark Ridgway's deposition was the same in substance with that of the Rev. Mr. James Watson; John Davis related how he had traced Mrs. Harvey to Lord Baltimore's, from the intelligence of Mr. Goff, who lived near her house at the Curtain; and how he chanced to see the prosecutrix at the window, and what passed between them, which agreed with the account she had given.—One part of William Watts's evidence may be collected from the questions he put to the prosecutrix in Lord Baltimore's house. This gentleman was the person that served the habeas at Lord Baltimore's. Before he served it he had a promise from his lordship to come in again. On going out he saw several friends, and having told them what the prosecutrix said, they immediately replied, that they did not care what declarations she made under my Lord's roof and influence, and would not go there, unless with two friends, and to see her alone. He went to my Lord, and told him this matter; and my Lord refusing to submit to let the girl's father and sister, and two friends come, he then found it absolutely necessary to serve the habeas. The rest of Mr. Watts's evidence agreed with the Rev. Mr. Watson's. Dr. John Ford, of the Old Jewry, a physician and man-midwife, who examined Miss Woodcock, deposed, that it was his opinion she was not a virgin, and had been lately lain with, and that it was plain  
she

she had suffered a great deal of violence; and Sir John Fielding said, that in the private examination taken in writing, about the rape, he asked her if she was ruined? she said, Yes. He asked her whether by force, and against her consent? she answered, Yes.

Lord Baltimore's defence read by Mr. Hamersley, his Lordship's Solicitor.

My Lord and Gentlemen,

I have put myself upon my country, in hopes that prejudice and clamor will avail nothing in this place, where it is the privilege of the meanest of the King's subjects to be presumed innocent, until his guilt has been made appear by legal evidence. I wish I could say that I had been treated abroad with the same candor. I have been loaded with obloquy, the most malignant libels have been circulated, and every other method which malice could devise has been taken to create general prejudice against me. I thank God, that, under such circumstances, I have had firmness and resolution enough to meet my accusers face to face, and provoke an enquiry into my conduct. *Hic murus abeneus esto, — nil conscire sibi.* The charge against me, and against these poor people, who are involved with me, because they might otherwise have been just witnesses of my innocence, is in its nature very easy to be made, and hard to be disproved. The accuser has the advantage of supporting it by a direct and positive oath; the defence can only be collected from circumstances.

My defence is composed then of a variety of circumstances; all tending to shew the falsity of this charge, the absurdity of it, the improbability that it could be true. It will be laid before the jury under the direction of my counsel; and I

have the confidence of an innocent man, that it will be manifest to your lordship, the jury, and the whole world, that the story told by this woman is a perversion of truth in every particular. What could induce her to make such a charge I can only suspect: very soon after she came to my house, upon a representation to me that her father was distressed, I sent him a considerable sum of money; whether the ease with which that money was obtained from me might suggest the idea as a means of obtaining a larger sum of money, or whether it was thought necessary to destroy me, in order to establish the character of the girl to the world, I know not; but I do aver, upon the word of a man of honour, that there is no truth in any thing which has been said or sworn of my having offered violence to this girl. I ever held such brutality in abhorrence. I am totally against all force; and for me to have forced this woman, considering my weak state of health, and my strength, is not only a moral, but a physical impossibility. She is, as to bodily health, stronger than I am. Strange opinions, upon subjects foreign to this charge, have been falsely imputed to me, to inflame this accusation. Libertine as I am represented, I hold no such opinions. Much has been said against me, that I seduced this girl from her parents: seduction is not the point of this charge; but I do assure your lordship and the jury, this part of the case has been aggravated exceedingly beyond the truth. If I have been in any degree to blame, I am sure I have sufficiently attoned for every indiscretion, which a weak attachment to this unworthy woman may have led me into, by having suffered the disgrace of being exposed as a criminal at the bar, in the county which my father had the honour to represent in parliament; and where I had  
some



some pretensions to have attained the same honour, had that sort of an active life been my object.

I will take up no more of your Lordship's time than to add, that, if I had been conscious of the guilt now imputed to me, I could have kept myself and my fortune out of the reach of the laws of this country. I am a citizen of the world; I could have lived any where: but I love my own country, and submit to its laws; resolving that my innocence should be justified by the laws. I now, by my own voluntary act, by surrendering myself to the court of King's-bench, stake, upon the verdict of twelve men, my life, my fortune, and, what is dearer to me, my honour.

March 25, 1768.

*Baltimore.*

Court to Elizabeth Griffinburg. The charge is against my Lord for ravishing this young woman, and against you for being accessory before the fact. Now is the time to make your defence: what have you to say for yourself?

#### Griffinburg's Defence.

All that they have sworn of me I am innocent of. All the while this girl was in Lord Baltimore's house she was not confined at all: She used to dress herself, and told me she was going into the country. I have lent her cloaths at different times: She did go into my room and chuse these cloaths, caps, handkerchiefs, and any thing she desired. She was at all times ready to please my Lord. After supper was done she went into the room, and she bespoke of me some water to wash her feet, and I fetched the water; she asked if the water was brought up; and it was first brought into the wrong room; and as she came out of the room she undressed herself,  
and

and I saw nobody touch her: She asked me if I had a night cap for her? I said no: She asked me if I had a ribband for her cap: I said no, I have no ribband, I have a red garter, if you will have that: She said, that will not do, it must be something white; she took a white tucker out of her black gown, and that she tied to her head. She then opened the door of my Lord's bed-chamber; my Lord said, Who is there? hearing somebody at the door. When she went to open it, Dear Griffinburg, said she, my Lord will be angry; so she turned back again, and sat by the fire. My husband came, and called me to go to bed. My husband said, How can Miss Woodcock come in the room when there are people in the room? To which she answered, How should I know that? Then I went into the room, and went to bed; and Miss Woodcock came behind me again; a rush-light was in the room; I saw her go into the room, and then came back again. She knew that before, that she would go to bed to my Lord; she told me so.

Court to Harvey. What have you to say in your defence?

#### Harvey's Defence.

I am innocent of the charge laid against me: I solemnly declare, that no sort of force or violence was used to her, either by me or my Lord, or any other person. She went to bed to my Lord with all the ease and freedom in the world, as freely as any woman ever went to a man. All that I have to say is, I am ready to answer any question that may be asked me.

Lord

## Lord Baltimore again.

As I was sitting, after dinner, with the lady, about the distance I am from your Lordship, she then addressed herself to me, and said, my Lord, if you will provide for me, and use me tenderly and faithfully, I will come to bed to you at night; upon which I arose up, embraced her, and told her I would treat her so. I went to the window, as she mentioned, and did use some familiarities with her, and she with me. I put the curtain round me, that the servants running through the room might not see us. She consented to it. I went down stairs among the workmen; I came back again: She said I believe I am a little out of order; upon which I said, that was not material; which is all I said to Miss Woodcock, till she came to bed to me, so help me God. I am sure nobody so much as persuaded or asked her.

Mr. Way deposed for the prisoners, that he was at Lord Mansfield's house, in the room where Miss Woodcock was privately examined; that, after she had sat down and seemed composed, Lord Mansfield asked her at first how she came to go away from her father in this manner? she said, that she begged to be excused from giving any account of that, she would tell that to her alone: my Lord Mansfield said, he did not want to know any of her family concerns, but only whether she was under any constraint from Lord Baltimore, or was confined by him? she answered, not in the least, or words to that effect, for she had agreed to stay with him several times over. Lord Mansfield also asked her from the affidavit, are you of age, of five or six and twenty? she said, she was; because, says he, if you was not of age, I should not take your answer so easily, but I should take you away: she answered



answered, as I am of age, I know you cannot do it, my Lord; this she repeated several times, with a positive smile on her countenance.

Robert Rose, a servant to Lord Mansfield, deposed, that he was in the room while some conversation passed between Miss Woodcock, her father, and two sisters; that she took hold of her youngest sister and father, asking them what made them so uneasy, saying she was very well off and very happy, and desiring they would not make themselves uneasy. This discourse passed the first time of the deponent's being in the room. The second time, which was about five minutes, he heard Miss Woodcock say, "What signifies my going back? all my friends will think me a whore." They said no; all her acquaintance had a good opinion of her. Upon that, turning to the deponent, she desired him to let Lord Mansfield know she had agreed with her friends.—This deponent said further upon his cross examination, that he heard her say, Lord Baltimore had behaved very genteely to her, had done a great deal for her, and that she should be able to do more for them.

Mr. Brown deposed, that, on his telling her that no judge or other power could have any jurisdiction over her, as she was of age, she replied, that she was glad of that, for she was afraid she should be forced away; and she said she would go then to Lord Mansfield's immediately: she took him by the hand, and jumped into the chariot, and all the way said, "Sir, are you sure I can't be taken away from my Lord?" to which the deponent said yes, as she was of age.—This deponent produced a letter in court of her writing to her father, but not delivered to him, purporting that she was very happy with a very honourable gentleman, and that they needed not to make themselves uneasy on her account.

These

These seem to be the most material witnesses in the prisoner's favour; the rest for the most part, men and women, to the amount of seven and twenty, represent Miss Woodcock, during the time she was at Lord Baltimore's either in town or country, to be quite free from that weeping, wailing, gloomy and distressed condition she has painted of herself in her narrative; that she ate and drank, and slept; was as mirthful, debonnair, and well pleased as any of the family; that she partook of all their pastimes and amusements; and that she was quite at liberty to make her escape at any time, either in town or country, if she had been so inclined.

N. B. Dr. Griffinburg's evidence was not admitted, he being upon record, as concerned in a crime of the same nature.

Mr. Baron Smythe.

Gentlemen of the jury,

The prisoner at the bar, Lord Baltimore, stands indicted for feloniously ravishing and carnally knowing Sarah Woodcock, spinster, against her will, on the 22d of December last, at Epsom, against the statute which makes this offence felony: and the other two prisoners are indicted as accessaries before the fact, by feloniously and maliciously procuring, aiding, and abetting Lord Baltimore, to commit the said rape, at the same time and place. To this they have pleaded not guilty; and you are to try if they are guilty. Before I state to you the evidence, I will mention to you two or three things: in the first place, my Lord complains of libels, and printed accounts of this transaction, which have been circulated. It is a most unjustifiable practice, and tends to the perversion of public justice; and therefore,  
if

if you have seen any thing printed on the side of the prosecutrix, or the prisoners, I must desire you to divest yourselves of any prejudice that such publications may have occasioned, and give your verdict only on the evidence now laid before you. Another thing I desire, is, that, which ever way the verdict is given, none of the friends of any of the parties will make use of any expressions of approbation or applause, which are extremely improper and indecent in a court of justice, and I shall certainly commit any person whom I know to be guilty of it. The last thing I shall mention to you, is, to desire that that no resentment you may feel at the manner in which she was carried to Lord Baltimore's house, may have any influence on your verdict; for however unwarrantable the manner was, in which she came into his power, if at the time he lay with her it was by her consent, he is not guilty of the offence of which he is indicted; though it was proper to be given in evidence on this trial, to account for her being with him, and his having an opportunity of committing the crime; and to shew, from the indirect manner of getting her to his house, the greater probability that her account is true. Having said this, I will now state to you the whole evidence as particularly as I can.

Mr. Baron Smythe then stated the whole of the evidence to the jury, as before given, which took up three hours, and then concluded thus:

In point of law, the fact is fully proved on my Lord and the two other prisoners, if you believe the evidence of Sarah Woodcock. It is a crime which in its nature can only be proved by the woman on whom it is committed; for she only can tell whether she consented or no; it is, as my Lord observes, very easy to be made, and hard to be disproved; and the defence can only be collected from



from circumstances ; from these you must judge whether her evidence is or is not to be believed. Lord Hale, in his History of the Pleas of the Crown,\* lays down these rules : 1. If complaint is not made soon after the injury is supposed to be received ; 2. If it is not followed by a recent prosecution, a strong presumption arises that the complaint is malicious. She has owned the injury was received December 21, the complaint was not made till December 29 ; but she has accounted for it in the manner you have heard. The strong part of the case on behalf of the prisoners, is, her not complaining when she was at Lord Mansfield's, the supreme magistrate in the kingdom in criminal matters. You have heard how she has explained and accounted for her conduct in that particular, which you will judge of. Upon the whole, if you believe that she made the discovery as soon as she knew she had an opportunity of doing it, and that her account is true, you will find all the prisoners guilty ; if you believe that she did not make the discovery as soon as she had an opportunity, and from thence, or other circumstances, are not satisfied her account is true, you will find them all not guilty ; for if he is not guilty, they cannot be so ; for they cannot be accessory to a crime which was never committed.

After Baron Smythe summed up the evidence, the jury went out for about an hour and twenty minutes, and then returning to the court, brought the prisoners in Not Guilty.

\* Vol. 1. p. 632—3.

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*A Narrative of the ungrateful Behaviour of  
JAMES SAMPSON, who was executed at  
Tyburn, for stealing Bank Notes from his  
Patron, the Right Honourable Henry Sey-  
mour Conway; together with an Account of  
his Trial, Conviction, and Execution.*

**J**AMES SAMPSON was taken into the service of his Grace the Duke of Richmond, the last war, and his Grace put him under the care and tuition of another person, to learn to be a draughtsman; and when his Grace left Germany, he put him under the care of the Right Honourable Henry Seymour Conway, and he attended General Conway the greatest part of the two last campaigns: the General permitted him to be the greatest part of his time in his house and family; he employed him as a draughtsman, to take sketches of the camps.—After their arrival in England, the General procured a place for him as a draughtsman in the Tower; and he was constantly backwards and forwards in the General's house, as before.

The General had received notes of Mr. Larpent to the amount of 1200l. and upwards; there was one of 500l. and seven of 100l. each, and a 20l. and 10l. note. These notes the General put in a drawer, in a till in his library. He had disposed of 300l. and the 20l. and the 10l. notes, and of that money there remained the 500l. note, and four single hundreds.

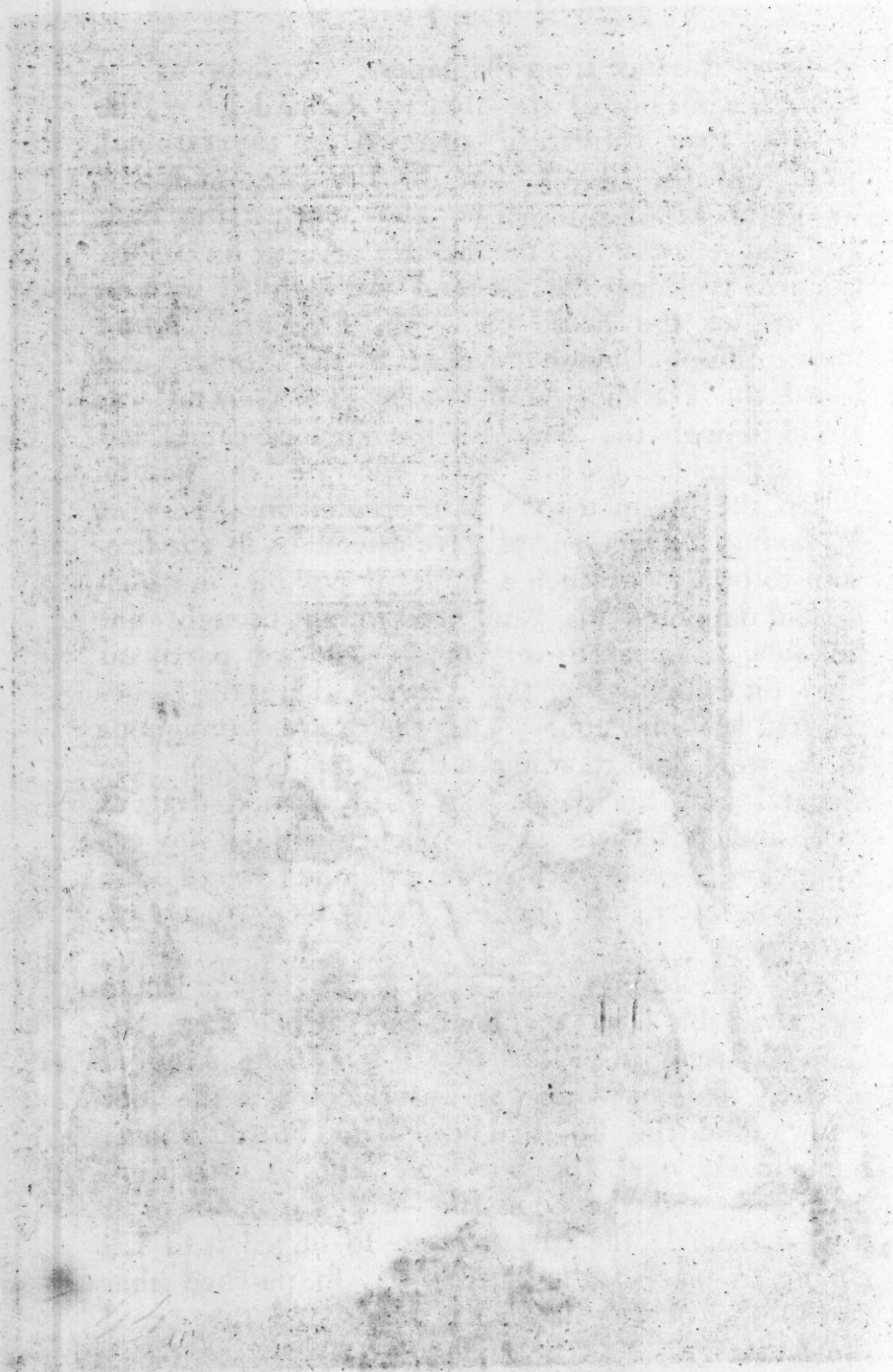
The General left a small fire in the fire place in the library, and a candle on a mahogany table,  
at

*Engraved for the Tyburn Chronicle:*



*Sampson under Examination before the Duke of Richmond,  
General Conway, Mr Lambert and Mr Campe.*





at some distance from the papers. As soon as the General came out of the library, Richard Liver, the servant that constantly attended on the General, went into the library, saw the fire safe, and took away the candle, which he blew out in the hall, and put it away into the basket. About six o'clock the next morning the General was alarmed with an account of the house being on fire: they found smoke issuing through the door of the library, and heard the crackling of flames. The General was afraid to open the door till the engines came, lest the air might get in and encrease the flames. When the fire-men were come, the engines were set a playing. The General gave directions to the fire-men to bring out such a table (if possible) in which he had deposited his bank notes: they brought out the table, it smoked very much, and was partly on fire; on examination, the drawer where the General had left his money, and the drawer contiguous to it, were both standing a small matter open; the General took the papers out with a good deal of care, and put them in his pocket without any examination, as many people were standing round him; but soon after, on looking them over, the notes were gone.

The only things that were on fire in the room was the table and the book-case, which gave the General strong suspicions that it was maliciously set on fire; the book-case was burnt down to the floor below, and the fire had heated the boards above, immediately over the book-case: the pictures were destroyed, and the book-case, with the books in it were damaged: the curtains were so singed as to fall almost to pieces: the ceiling was so parched that part of the plaister had fallen down, and discovered the laths.

Notwithstanding the natural appearance was that it should be set on fire by some of the family, yet,

the General had so much confidence in his servants, as most of them had lived with him for years, and behaved with remarkable justice, that he could not suspect them; therefore he turned his thoughts to consider who could have access to the house in such a manner as to be guilty of this thing.

The General went to the bank to stop payment of the notes, and there, to his great surprize, was informed by Mr. Thomas Campe, one of the clerks of the bank, that the 500l. note had been brought to the Bank the morning of the fire for payment, and that he had given notes in smaller sums for it: Mr. Campe produced the note, and by the description of the man's person who brought it for payment, and the hand-writing on the front of the note (though disguised) the General had a strong suspicion of Sampson.

The General, however, to be positive before he took him into custody, thought proper to communicate his suspicion to the Duke of Richmond: and it was agreed that Mr. Campe and Mr. Lambert, a clerk of the Bank who delivered notes on Mr. Campe's ticket for the 500l. should go with the General to the Duke, and while the Duke, the General, and Sampson were together, the clerks of the Bank should come in under pretence of business, that they might see Sampson, to be satisfied if they knew his person; and if so, that they (the clerks) should give a signal. The meeting took effect, and Mr. Campe and Mr. Lambert were thoroughly satisfied that Sampson was the man, and made the signal as agreed on.

The General charged Sampson with the robbery, and setting the house on fire. At first he denied it, but soon after he confessed he was in the General's house the night before the robbery was committed; that he had meditated it for some days before;  
that



that when he pretended to leave the General's house, instead of leaving it, he went up into a room that was vacant, where the General's housekeeper, who had left her service some little time before, had lain; that he lay concealed there till two in the morning, and pulled off his shoes to avoid making a noise when he came down stairs; that he found the remains of a fire in the hall next to the library; that he lighted his candle, which he brought in his pocket for that purpose, and that he had left it burning among the papers after he had taken the notes: that he staid an hour and half to see if the fire took effect or not; that he went from thence, and went to bed for two hours, then he dressed himself, and came back to the General's house about eight o'clock in the morning, near about the time the fire was subdued.

Mr. Wilkinson was sent with a constable to his lodgings in Pimlico; he brought the notes back to the Duke of Richmond's: there were eight 50l. notes, and three single 100l. and a 25l. Sampson mentioned his having changed the 500l. note for a 100l. note, and eight 50 l. notes. He was then taken into custody, and carried before Sir John Fielding, where he confessed the robbery only, and denied his setting fire to the place; he said the fire might be accidental, as he might leave the candle burning, and leaning against the ink-stand.

All these things being fully proved against Sampson at his trial, by the testimony of General Conway, the Duke of Richmond, Mr. Campe, Mr. Lambert, and Mr. Wilkinson; Mr. Newland, Mr. Barnsley, and Mr. Larpent, through whose hands the bank bills had passed, the jury brought him in guilty, Death.

It is remarkable that Sampson at his trial said not one word by way of defence.

On Wednesday, May the 11th, 1768, James Sampson was, on account of the pavement being up in Holborn, carried by Smithfield, to Cow-Crofs, through Turnmill-street, and so through the King's Road to Tyburn, where he was executed pursuant to his sentence.

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*A Narrative of the Riot which happened at Shadwell on the 21st of April, 1768, and of the Trial, Conviction, and Execution of JOHN GRAINGER, DANIEL CLARK, RICHARD CORWALL, PATRICK LYNCH, THOMAS MURRAY, PETER FLAHARTY, and NICHOLAS MAC CABE, Coalheavers, for shooting at John Green, contrary to the Statute.*

**J**OHN GREEN, living at the bottom of New Gravel-Lane, Shadwell, deposed, that he was employed as deputy agent under Mr. William Russell, who, as agent under Mr. Alderman Beckford, was concerned in the execution of the act of parliament for regulating Coalheavers; that before this they were under the direction of Justice Hodgson, and revolted from the coal undertakers, first insisting upon sixteen pence a score, and then eighteen pence; but at last would have nothing to do with the undertakers, and would have their price under the act of parliament; that Mr. Russell and the deponent, had fixed on an office at Billingsgate, for registering the Coalheavers, but none of them came there, alledging they were under the direction of Justice Hodgson, to whom only they would apply;

ply; that the deponent was sent with a complaint to the justice, by Mr. Russell, desiring a meeting with him, which he excused, but would send his clerk, and further told him, that if Mr. Russell did not desist, he would meet with trouble, and he would give him a pretty dance to Westminster-Hall, for the act of parliament was in so vague a manner, that any body might keep an office, and that as they had the best men at their office, they did not fear to have the business; that however, in a few days after, Mr. Russell advertised for men to come, but none came; and then he advertised for their coming at such a time, and he would employ such able bodied men as chose to come; whereupon many came, and they were put in the gangs; that Dunster, Justice Hodgson's clerk, having seen the deponent do this at Billingsgate, he brought to his door no less than three or four hundred of these men, a great many of whom threatened they would pull down his house, or they would do for him: that the deponent went to the Mansion-House, to acquaint my Lord Mayor of the danger he was in, and received for answer, that he must be directed by some magistrate in his neighbourhood; that on Saturday morning, the 16th of April, the Coalheavers having put up some bills, a neighbour's servant went and pulled one of them down, upon which the Coalheavers cried out, that Green's maid had pulled down their bills; and then they directly came running from different parts to his door, to the amount of one hundred, and upwards. The purport, the deponent said, of the bills, was a libel on Mr. Alderman Beckford, and what was done was Mr. Russell's own doing.—The acts of violence committed by the Coalheavers against this deponent best appear from his own words.

I asked them, said he, what they wanted with me? they cried, by Jesus they would have my life if I offered



offered to meddle with any of their bills; I said I had not meddled with any, nor none had that belonged to me. One of them cried, "By Jesus he shall have a bill put up at his own window;" he took up an handful of dirt, and put it upon the window, and put the bill upon it; another of them laid hold of my collar, and dragged me off the steps of my door; another said, "Haul him into the river;" said another, "By Jesus we will drown him:" I got from them, and retreated back into my house. After that I went to Billingsgate, and met several of them there; there they threatened they would have my life. When I came home, I saw a great many of these people running from their different habitations, some with bludgeons, or broomsticks, or weapons of that sort; they did not collect themselves in a body, but were running to the head of New Gravel lane. I believe about four or five hundred of them came within two hundred yards of my house; they went to Mr. Metcalf's, a neighbour of mine, and threatened him; there was one of them a pretended friend of mine, that had promised, when he knew any thing against me, he would let me know: I sat up to guard my house, and sent my wife and children out of it; after that I prevailed upon my wife to stay in the house upon this man's intelligence: he came about twelve, and told me that nothing was intended against me, that they had done the business they were about. I went to bed, and was asleep, when I was awaked by my sister-in-law, calling, "Mr. Green, Mr. Green, for God's sake, we shall be murdered:" this was about one o'clock on the Sunday morning. I jumped out of bed, and ran into the next room, where my arms were. I took and levelled one, and said, "You rascals, if you do not be gone, I will shoot you;" they were then driving

driving at my doors, and shutters, the noise was terrible, like a parcel of men working upon a ship's bottom ; I could compare it to nothing else. I fired among them, I believe I fired about fourteen times, and when I had not any thing ready to fire, I threw glass bottles upon them ; they were at this about a quarter of an hour when they dispers'd. On the Monday I went to Billingsgate about eleven, I saw several of them there, who threatned me, Dunster was there also ; they told me, they would do for me if I did not desist from my proceedings, which was to register such people as applied ; there was always some of the coalheavers about Dunster ; he talked of the Advertisements that had been in the paper, and said they were mine, for he said Mr. Russell had told him he totally declined having any thing to say to it, and it was my doing only ; I said do not deceive these men, that is very wrong of you ; I asked him, if Mr. Russell did not tell him he would advertise to this effect ; I began to be affraid, and as many of them came about me, I left them.

Nothing happened till after Wednesday night, that was the twentieth, about seven in the evening ; then I saw a great many of these coalheavers assembling together about three or four hundred yards from my house, going up Gravel-lane ; I shut up my house as fast as I could, and told my wife to get out of the house as fast as she could with her children ; accordingly she went away with the child that was asleep in the cradle ; Gilberthorp was in the house, drinking a pint of beer (I did not know his name then) said I, Brother tarpawlin, (he is a seafaring man) I am afraid I shall have a desperate attack to night, from what I have heard, will you stand by me, and give me all the assistance you can ? Yes, said he, that I will. When the house was secured backwards and forwards I went upstairs, some stones had broke some windows there ; I believe some of them had thrown

stones and run away: I heard them call out *Wilkes and Liberty*; I saw the neighbours lighting up candles, I said to my maid, for God sake light up candles, for these people shall have no occasion at all to use me ill. I went to the Window, and begged of them to desist, and said, if they knew any thing particular of me, I was willing to resolve any thing they wanted to know: seeing I could not defend myself, I disguised myself, and put on an old watch coat and a dutchcap, and went down stairs in order to get a magistrate to come and prevent my house from being pulled down; I had one Dunderdale, a Shoemaker, that lodged in my house, he went with me; when I came down to the back door, I heard them threaten that they would have my life. I then found it impossible to get out of the House; I ran up stairs fully determined to defend myself as long as I was able; I spoke to them again in the street from the windows, and desired them to tell me what I had done: they called out in the street they would have me and hang me over my sign post; others said they would broil and roast me, and words to that effect: stones came up very fast. I then took a brace of pistols from the table, and fired among them, loaded with powder only; after that I kept firing away among them with what arms I had, loaded with bird and swan shot; they dispersed in front then; I immediately ran backwards; they were heaving stones into the back chamber windows; I fired from the chamber windows; after I had fired some few rounds backwards, they desisted from heaving stones into the back part of the house, but I did not find they left the place. I was again attacked both in the front and back part of the house; I fired among them sometimes from the front of my house, and sometimes from the rear; I imagined they would have broke into the house presently, if I had not kept a warm fire upon them: I heard them call out several times. I am shot, I am wounded: still they said they would have me and do for me. I had various attacks in the night; I saw no fire arms they had till eleven or twelve in the night; they were driving at the door about ten, but I cannot tell with what; I looked thro' the door, and saw their hands moving, driving something hard against it. About twelve they fired into the house, both in the front and rear: the balls struck the ceiling in the room where I was, sometimes close over my head; as they were in  
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the street, and I in the one pair of stairs, the balls went into the cieling, and dropped down on the floor; I could not walk about the room with any safety; I was forced to place myself by the wall between the windows and sometimes I would crawl under the window to the next, and sometimes I stood behind the brackets, and then I would stand up and drive among them like dung; I have seen their balls strike the cieling as I have stood under the cover of the wall, and as I have been going to fire, they have come over my head; and some lodged in the cieling.

This firing continued all the night and all the morning at different periods.

When I attacked them backwards, I used to crawl out of the window on my belly, and lie upon the wash-house leads with my arms; I have heard them say, you that heave arms to fire upon him, and you that stones are to have, and so many to break the door, and so many to climb the wall: if they got up there, they could get in at the windows from the leads: I had Gilberthorp below to guard the door, for part of the front door was broke. I got off, I believe about nine in the morning; when I had no ammunition left; only the charge I had in my blunderbuss, except what was in the musket which would not go off; so I said to the men that were in the house, you see they are firing from every quarter, there is no help for me, they will come in, and I can make no return upon them to check their insolence; the best way to make them desist, is for me to get out of the house, you will be all very safe whether I make my escape or not; Mr. Gilberthorp said, do what you think best; I said they only want me, if they get me it is all over; or if they know I am gone they will desist. I took my blunderbuss over my arm, and my drawn hanger in my hand, and went out of the back window upon the leads; I saw several of them in the alley, I levelled my blunderbuss at them and said, you rascals, be gone, or I will blow your brains out, especially you, (that was to one under me) but I scorn to take your life; he said, God bless you Mr. Green, you are a brave man; he clapped his hand on his head and ran away, I went over into Mr. Mereton's Ship-yard; one of the shipwrights met me, just as I jumped, he said, Mr. Green follow me; he took me to a sawpit, and shewed me a hole at the end, where the sawyers used to put their

things ; he said, go into that hole, you will be safe enough ; said I, dont drop a word, that I am gone over the wall ; I got in, he left me ; there I lay till the guards came ; I heard the mob search for me ; some said he is gone one way, some another, they were got into the yard, I heard one of the shipwrights say he is gone over the wall, and gone away by water.

When the guards came, one of the shipwrights came to me, and desired to know what he should do : I said, go and tell the officer to draw his men up and come into the yard, and I will surrender myself to him ; the soldiers came and I came out of the sawpit, I had nothing but my Handkerchief about my head ; I had been wounded between ten and eleven at night ; I surrendered myself to the officer ; justice Hodgson said, Mr. Green, you are one of the bravest fellows that ever was ; who do you intend to go before, me, or Sir John Fielding : I said, I do not care who it is ; then said he you must go before me. Accordingly we went ; and when we came there he committed me to Newgate.

In the course of this evidence it does not appear that the deponent swore to the identity of any of the prisoners, as engaged in the act of firing against, or otherwise assailing his house, though he did to some few of them threatening him at Billingsgate ; but this identity was sworn to by the next evidence, George Crabtree in the persons of Cornwall, Clark, Lynch, Flaharty and Grainger. The first he saw fire several time towards Green's windows : Clark he also saw fire after Green had shot his brother ; Grainger he saw heaving a stone or brickbat at Greens windows ; and Lynch with a musket in his hand, but did not see him fire. Robert Anderson swore to Clark's and Cornwall's firing several times ; as did also Andrew Evennerus to Clarks firing. Thomas Cummings swore to the same as committed by Flaharty, Clark, Lynch, Cornwall, and Murray ; and he particularly accused Flaharty of getting into his own house, and firing out at his garret windows. Philip Oram and William Burgefs corroborated the same as to Cornwall, and the latter saw Mac Cabe, and Grainger firing knowing their persons but not their names.

Mac Cabe asked him for his sleeve buttons to load a piece with to fire at Green, and moreover examined his coat, and wanted to feel in his pocket for something

to load : Mac Cabe also enquired in the house, where he the deponent lodged for the pewter spoons and pots, to cut them in pieces for shot, saying he would pay for them.

There were several other evidences to prove the identity of the prisoners, as concerned in this riot. Some of the prisoners declared their innocence of the charge ; others said they were there with the design of keeping the peace, and preventing the escape of Green, who had been guilty of murder by firing out of his windows. Several appeared to their characters, but all seven were brought in guilty, *Death*.

On the 26th of July the seven prisoners, were carried from Newgate to King David's Fort, in the Fields, leading from King David-lane, to the half way houses, and there executed pursuant to their sentence. They all died with resignation, and five of them were Roman Catholics. Two companies of the guards were marched early in the morning to the guard-room at Wapping, in order to quell any disturbances that might arise : but by the good conduct of the sheriffs, their assistance was rendered unnecessary though a rescue was strongly apprehended, and a great concourse of people were assembled on the occasion.

Both the sheriffs, with the under sheriffs, attended the execution ; and Mr. Alderman Shakespear also gave his attendance.

Nicholas Mac Cabe one of the unhappy sufferers, was in June session 1764, convicted of man-slaughter in killing Peter Smith, a chairman, in a boxing match, near Montague House, and was branded in the hand.

*A narrative of the Riot in St. Georges's Fields, Southwark on the 10th of May 1768, Also of the Trial of DONALD MACLANE a Soldier belonging to the third or Scotch Regiment of Foot Guards for the Murder of WILLIAM ALLEN, the younger, there on that Day.*

ON the tenth of May 1768, a number of people assembled together near the Kings Bench Prison out of curiosity to see John Wilkes Esq; the Knight of the shire for the county of Middlesex, who had been committed



to that prison by the court of Kings Bench for printing and publishing a Libel Entitled the *North Briton* N<sup>o</sup> 45; also for printing and publishing a poem entituled an *Essay on Woman*. The room wherein Mr. Wilkes was confined was facing the Fields, and the people assembled to huzza him and to demand him, that they might convey him to the Parliament House. The justices of the Borough of Southwark, attended, sent to the war office for a party of soldiers, horse and foot to attack an unarmed giddy mob; and read the riot act. While the act was reading the mob attempted to prevent its being read throughout, threw pebbles, &c. at the justices. The rumour soon spread over the Borough, and many people came out of curiosity to see what was the cause of the riot; amongst this number *William Allen* the younger, Son of Mr. Allen master of the horsehoe-inn, in the Borough unfortunately made his appearance and was *maliciously* murdered—Many others were killed by the soldiers belonging to the scotch or third regiment of foot guards. Mr. Murray the officer who gave the command to his party to fire by the authority of a justice of the peace, was admitted to Bail.—Donald Mc Laury and Donald Maclane were committed to the New Goal Southwark for firing at the young man and killing him.

On Tuesday the ninth of August 1768; the last day of the assizes at Guildford in Surry, Donald Maclane was tried for the murder of William Allen the younger. No bill being found against Ensign, Murray and Donald Maclawry they were discharged in court.

It was generally expected that Maclane would be tried on Monday; but the Grand jury, examined such a variety of Witnesses, and examined them moreover so minutely, that they did not find the Bill of Indictment 'till after ten o'clock at night, though they entered upon the business before nine in the morning: When the bill was found, Mr. Baron Smythe appointed seven the next morning for bringing the matter to issue; and, about twenty minutes after this hour, Mr. Serjeant Leigh, who led the Council for the prosecution, addressed the Court, which was then sitting, to the purport following.

He observed, that, tho' the prisoner at the Bar was upon his trial for a crime no less unpopular than bar arous, Politics had nothing to do in the cause, and therefore the Jury would be extremely culpable; if they suffered Prejudice or

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Misrepresentation to usurp the place of Candour and Impartiality. It was not the temper of the times, which men in their situations were to consult, but the dictates of Justice ; not the censure of the Word which they were to dread, but the reproach of their own hearts. The prosecution, he took notice, was commenced by an unhappy Father, to obtain satisfaction for the death of an only Child, whom he supposed to be murdered by the Prisoner at the Bar, and not set on foot in consequence of party feuds, or political altercations ; for his own part, had he even the abilities to exaggerate the accusation by a pathetic picture of Mr. Allen's affliction for the loss of his son, the Serjeant declared, he should think such an exaggeration an impeachment of his humanity ; it was not the passions of the Jury which he intended to address, but their reason, and was sensible, that however Mr. Allen might wish to see the murderer of his son brought to an exemplary punishment, he still knew, that he (Mr. Allen) was much too honest and too humane a man, to desire a sacrifice of innocent blood ; Justice, and only Justice, he demanded ; as great an attention consequently, was due to the prisoner as the prosecutor, and of course, a Jury were not to determine by the tenor of their own inclinations, but the absolute sense of their conviction.

On the other hand, Mr. Leigh judiciously remarked, that the Jury was no more to be induced by the resentment which was excited against Rioters, than by the arguments which were urged, by the breath of an inconsiderate popularity. For even admitting, that the unfortunate youth, whose death was then the object of consideration, had been actually a principal in the riot at the King's Bench Prison, still the law gave the soldier no discretionary power over his life. His crime was to be punished by the laws of his country, if he had committed a crime, and not by the caprice of a fellow-subject. Nay, had the deceased been guilty of a positive felony, it would be murder in the soldier to kill him, unless he resisted : indeed, if he stood upon his defence, and refused a proper obedience to the command of legal authority, the law justified its own minister, if he proceeded to compel that obedience by force, and the delinquent had nobody to blame for consequences, but himself.

Mr. Serjeant Leigh having opened the trial with a speech to this purpose, proceeded to an examination of witness, and produced two, one Skidmore, a discharged

marine, and one Twaites, a country lad, who has been about a fortnight in Mr. Allen's service as an ostler. These evidences swore positively to the identity of the prisoner, and were the only people on the part of the prosecution who declared any knowledge of his person. The latter, however, differed in his own accounts of the transaction, and the testimony which he gave before the coroner was contradicted by the deposition which he gave into the court.

The next Witnesses, Okins and Brawn, the first a lad of sixteen, and the other a middle-aged man, swear that they were in the cow-house with Mr. Allen at the time he was shot; and the latter particularly says, that he was going to strike down the soldier's musquet which was levelled at the deceased, but that another soldier seeming ready to present at himself, the care which he had for his own life, together with his terror at the situation of Mr. Allen, obliged him to retire. Okins says, that when he heard the soldiers threaten Mr. Allen, he (Okins) fell down with an excess of apprehension; neither, however, tho' so near to the soldier, could swear to his identity; and what makes the matter still more remarkable, each was utterly unseen by the other, Okins never once recollecting Brawn's being present, and Brawn being equally ignorant of Okins. Several other witnesses appear for the prosecution, but as they prove nothing so material as the evidences already mentioned, and chiefly tend to clear up what is universally admitted, namely Mr. Allen's being wholly unconcerned in the Riots of the day, it is not necessary to take any particular notice of them, though *one* in particular, who was very properly reprehended by the Bench, for using the word *Massacre*, gave three contradictory depositions; one before the coroner, another before Mr. *Gillam*, and a third before the court.

The evidence for the prosecution being ended, the prisoner's council produced their witnesses; the first of whom, *Samuel Gillam*, Esq; declared, that on the 10th of May, having been previously applied to by the Marshal of the King's Bench Prison for a guard, he came into St. George's Fields, where a detachment of one hundred men, properly officer'd, and under the command of Col. Beauclerk, had been ordered. Here the mob were exceedingly riotous; and Mr. *Gillam* tells us, that he himself was several times struck with a variety of missile articles. A paper had been  
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stuck up against the prison, which seemed the raving of some patriotic bedlamite, and in six lines, as stupid as they were seditious, *talked about Liberty being confined with Mr. Wilkes, and desiring all good Englishmen to pay their daily homage, at the place where these invaluable blessings were lodged.* This paper had been taken down by the constables, a circumstance, which gave the generous assertors of freedom incredible offence, and they roared out, with the most public spirited, vociferation. "*The Paper, The Paper, give us the Paper.*" Mr. Gillam answered, that if any person there would claim the property of the paper, it should be immediately restored, and gave it into Mr. Ponton's hands, before the rioters, to keep till somebody should be bold enough to make so particular a demand. This enraged the populace still farther, and a patriot in two dirty red waistcoats, but without any coat, distinguishing himself very much in throwing stones at the magistrates, the constables received orders to apprehend him; in this service they were assisted by Mr. Murray, the ensign on duty, and five or six grenadiers. The fellow seeing their intention immediately fled, and was pursued by the grenadiers; he escaped into a cow-house and shut the door after him, but the soldiers still continued their pursuit, and in a little time the report of a musquet was heard; in a few minutes after they returned, and Peter Mac Cloughlan, with an air of great concern, and a tone of much distress informed Mr. Murray, that his piece had gone off accidentally, and that a man was killed—"Damn you, replied Mr. Murray, who gave you orders to fire!"

"Nobody, answered Mac Cloughlan, it went off entirely by accident." This circumstance Mr. Gillam twear he took particular notice of, because the man seemed greatly affected and testified every natural sign of concern and humanity.

To account for the unhappy fate of the poor youth, who fell on this occasion, it will be now necessary to tell the reader, that the cow-house, so often mentioned, has three doors, or gates, one at each side, and another at one of the ends. The fellow in the red waistcoat got in at a side door, and is supposed to have escaped the opposite way; just at this unfortunate crisis young Mr. Allen, who was also in a red waistcoat, entered at the door out of which the rioter had fled, so that when the

Soldiers opened the door nearest to them, they found a person in a red waistcoat, and this person was shot by *Mac Cloughlan*, as he himself confessed; but whether by accident or design is not at all necessary to the present object of enquiry; the enquiry now is, whether Mr. *Allen* was shot by *Maclane*, or whether he was not.

Mr. Gillam swears peremptorily that *Maclane* is not the man who made the confession alluded to, and corporal *Neale*, with Serjeant *Earle*, Serjeant *Stewart*, and several private men, who were that day in Saint George's-fields, and some of whom were likewise at the cow-house, in pursuit of the rioter, either declare, that they heard *Mac Cloughlan's* own acknowledgement of the fact, or swear that *Maclane* did not enter the cowhouse at all. One of the private men particularly, *James Hide*, says he was in the cow-house when *Mac Cloughlan's* piece went off, and adds, that there was, at that time, nobody in it but the deceased, *Mac Cloughlan* and himself.

This is not all, many of the military witnesses swear that they can easily tell, by looking at a musquet, if it has been newly discharged, and they express themselves with certainty, that *Maclane's* was not discharged at all on the 10th of May: it was bright, polished and unstained; whereas, had it been used, it would necessarily retain a smoaky dirty appearance, which requires some time as well as cleaning to remove; to this they add that *Mac Cloughlan*, from an apprehension of consequences has actually deserted; a step, which they infer would be utterly needless, if *Maclane* was the person who committed the fact in dispute.

The evidence for the prosecution however, took notice, that *Maclane's* musquet was particularly examined, and that he was even ordered from the ranks, upon a presumption, as they imagine that the officers themselves were satisfied he was the person by whom Mr. *Allen* had been killed. But this circumstance is very well accounted for on the other side; where several of the witnesses prove, that after the accidental discharge which *Mac Cloughlan* mentions of his piece, and the unhappy consequence, Mr. *Murray*, the ensign, observing *Maclane's* musquet on a full cock, reproached him with negligence, and took the piece out of his hand to look at; *Maclane* mentioned in his excuse, that his flint was too large, and that if he kept it upon a half cock, he should lose all the priming from his pan.

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Some people seeing this transaction and hearing MacLane reproached, concluded he was the person who had shot Mr. Allen ; their conjecture quickly ripened to conviction, and they pointed him out as a murderer—the Officer, therefore, thought it necessary, for the man's security, to remove him from the ranks, but finding him more liable to danger then, than when he was with the corps, he ordered him to his former station.—However, as he was positively sworn to, the military were forced to give him up, notwithstanding their consciousness of his innocence ; and Mr. Gillam, as a magistrate, was obliged to receive the charge, notwithstanding he was so perfectly acquainted with Mac Cloughlan's Declaration.

The judge summed up the examination of the various witnesses with candor and perspicuity, but declined saying much from himself. The Jury withdrew, and in about half an hour returned with a verdict of Not Guilty.

*A narrative of the Murder committed by JOHN MCCLOUD and TIMOTHY SIMPSON, on the body of JOHN STODDART ; together with the proofs against MCCLOUD, the only one taken up.—His conviction and execution.*

**M**R. STODDART dying of wounds he received from two young fellows in the fields leading to Islington, and he having in the struggle got possession of one of their coats ; John McCloud was taken up on suspicion ; but Timothy Simpson made off.

On the 21st of October 1768, McCloud was brought to the bar at the Old Bailey where he was charged with the wilful murder of Mr. Stoddart the Keeper of Clerkenwell Bridewell.

In the course of evidence, Miles Oddey depos'd, That on the 3d. of September, near twelve o'clock at night he was going down to the Watch-house ; near the turnpike he heard the cry of murder ; that he turned back again to the turnpike, and heard the blows and sticks go : that he went to Bridewell near one o'clock, there was Mr. Stoddart, the keeper, very much bruised, and stabbed. His cloaths were taken off, all but his shirt, he had his right hand over his left side on a wound. Mr. Stoddart told him, that as he was coming down from the New River



Head, two men came and demanded his money ; That he told them he would not be robbed. They then fell to blows, and the two young men were too hard for him, and got him down, but if his stick had not failed him, he believed he should have managed them ; That he got one of their coats off, which he believed they had not time to take away, and told the deponent where in the field it was ; that six of them went in search of it ; that they picked up a couple of wigs and a coat with metal buttons, and an old silk handkerchief ; that they then went to Bagnigge Wells, from thence to Smithfield it being Bartholomew Fair time ; there they were informed that a man was seen running without hat, wig or coat ; that they then went to Blackboy-Alley, Chick Lane, and the night-house by the waterside, but could not meet with any suspicious person ; that they left a man on the spot of ground where the fray happened all night who found the chain of Mr. Stoddart's watch, which chain was pulled off leaving the watch in Mr. Stoddart's pocket.

Robert Gays deposed that he was coming home by the King of Prussia, near Sadlers Wells, on Sunday morning the 4th of September about ten minutes after twelve o'clock ; that a person said, there is murder called in the Fields, and he asked him to go into the field with him ; that they went down off the bank, there the deceased lay about a yard from the rails with his face on the ground ; he could not speak at first : That on his saying he came from Clerkenwell Bridewell, they led him home, and knocking at the gate, they said, Who is the officer ? (thinking they had brought a prisoner) and on the gate being opened a person said, It is my master ; that a bed was brought and he was laid upon it on the floor : that Mr. Hart a Surgeon was sent for, and on his (Gays) mentioning the place, where they found him, Mr. Langley, Wellbank, and Gays went to the place and there they found a hat and two wigs.

William Langley who was a servant to Mr. Stoddart confirmed the evidence given by Gays so far as to their bringing his master home laying him on a bed, and in the search finding the hat and two wigs ; That when the men had set his master on a bench in the yard, he said, " I am a dead man, Langley," he said, " two rascals stopped me " in the fields, and said, d—n your eyes, your money or " your life ;" That one of the villains fought fair, and the other cut him with a knife or cutlance ; that he overpowered

one of them, and got him down, and the other villain came and stabbed him under the breast ; that he Langley called Mr. Hart a surgeon. That Mr. Stoddart said he had tore one of the rascalls coats off in the fields : That several of them went into the field and found a hat, two wigs, a coat, and two or three pieces of a black silk handkerchief : that just after daylight he observed a milkman pick up something ; that he went four or five yards and put down his milkpails and came back again to look ; that he went up to the milkman, and said, have you lost any thing, he said no, but I have found a silver button; that he desired the milkman to go into the field with him, and he would shew him where his master was stabbed and the blood ; there they found Mr. Stoddart's watchchain, a clasp knife all bloody.

Such was the evidence as to the fact being committed, and of the things being found ; nothing now remains, but to prove the property of the coat, the knife, wigs, &c. and by whom the murder was committed.

Thomas Johnson, deposed, that he had known McCloud for five years, that he was an apprentice to a glazier at Islington, and that he knew the great coat to be his property, and one of the wigs.

Swan Dowlan, deposed, that the knife found in the fields was his property ; that he had lent it to Tim Simpson the Barbar, and that the hat was Tim's hat ; and that the coat was McCloud's.

Isabella Obrian, deposed, that she lived at one Mrs. Hall's, in Purpool-lane ; that she had known McCloud for eight months ; That the coat, handkerchief and one of the wigs belonged to him ; that there had been an intimacy between her and him for six months ; that the night this happened he came home to her between eleven and twelve, she was in bed, and had no light : that the next morning he said he had been at Bartholomew fair, and been fighting, and lost his coat ; that he came home without coat, shirt or wig ; that the other wig and hat were Simpsons, they both used to come backwards and forwards to her frequently.

Nathaniel Hart, deposed, that he as a surgeon was called in to Mr. Stoddart on the fourth of September about one in the morning ; That he found several wounds about him, but the greatest injury seemed to be on his left side ; he had a great difficulty in fetching his breath and he spit some blood, there was a cut about an inch and a half long on his

his side; that he dressed him, and after a few days he appeared to be got rather better: that on Tuesday the thirteenth in the morning he found him much worse, he complained of great fulness in his stomach, and of a greater difficulty in breathing: that he continued growing worse, till he died, which was the 18th, that he opened the body, and found the left cavity of the Thorax, near full of an extravasated fluid, which was the cause of his death; that he saw him in health about an hour before he went out that evening; that the wound had not passed very far on his side, his death could not have been from that; but was owing to bruises and being trod upon.

William Davis of Woodsclose, deposed, that he and two or three acquaintances went to see McCloud in Tothill-fields Bridewell: that he told McCloud, he had been informed there was a woman in company; that McCloud, denied it: that he (McCloud) and Simpson went out with an intent to rob, and Simpson attacked Mr. Stoddart first, and he came up while they were scuffling, and all of them went down together, and he fell with his two knees on Stoddart's breast: that they had an intent to rob but not to murder.

Every thing appeared so plain against McCloud, that he could say nothing to the purpose in his defence——His account was so lame that it carried not the least vestiges of probability.—He said, that he and Tim Simpson went to Bartholomew fair, and that he went afterwards to Islington, in order to go to a friend's house, that he expected was gone to Waltham Cross; that he returned by the king of Prussia, and met Simpson again; that they came by the river side and stopped by the London Spaw to make water; that he (Simpson) went forward, and when he (McCloud) came up he found Tim Simpson and the man on the ground; that he took hold of the man's arm, and asked what was the matter; that he struck him (McCloud) with a stick, and knocked him down; that he got up, and was knocked down again; that he put his hand upon the rail and jumped over: that the other followed him, and swore he would have his life, got hold of his coat, and pulled it off, and then he (McCloud) made off and went to his lodging.

The Jury without hesitation brought in their verdict, Guilty, Death. On which sentence was immediately passed on him, to be executed on the Monday following, and his body to be dissected and anatomized,

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On the Monday following McCloud was conveyed to Tyburn in a Cart, attended by the ordinary of Newgate, another clergyman, a Methodist teacher, with whom when under the gallows he joined very fervently in prayer, and singing of hymns. A few minutes before he was turned off, he spoke the sentiments of his mind to the ordinary, who delivered them to the spectators to the following effect.

“ That the unhappy young man, who in a few minutes was going to launch into eternity, acknowledged his guilt, and the justice of his sentence : that during his (the Ordinary’s) attendance on him in Newgate, since his condemnation, he had all the reason in the world to believe his repentance to be sincere and unfeigned, which he made no doubt but heaven would accept of ; that he had been brought up in the paths of virtue, and religion, by his relations, from which by the influence of bad company, he had unhappily and too fatally deviated ; that he had been out several times with his associate (not yet taken) with an intent to rob, but had never made an attack upon any person till that very night on which they met with Mr. Stoddart ; he acknowledged his pulling out a knife with a design to give it to his partner, but that his mind was in such confusion, and so greatly agitated, that he declares, on the words of a dying man, that he cannot be positive whether himself or his companion killed the deceased. That finally he exhorted the spectators to take warning by him, a melancholly and unhappy victim before them, cut off for his crimes, in the very bloom of life, and carefully to guard against the first solicitations of vice and sin.”

After hanging the usual time his body was cut down, and carried to Surgeon’s Hall, where it was dissected.

Timothy Simpson, has never yet been heard of.

*A narrative of the trial, conviction, and execution of JOHN ANDREW MARTIN, for entering the dwelling house of VALENTINE KNIGHT Jeweller, on the 18th day of October 1768, and stealing jewels, rings, sleeve buttons, &c. to the amount of 180l.*

**I**N the course of the evidence against John Andrew Martin, Mary Knight wife of Valentine Knight, of

of Noble-street, Foster-lane, jeweller, deposed to this effect; that on the 18th of October last, she was alarmed about three in the morning; that their bell rang, and they listened to know what was the meaning; that they heard a person ran up stairs. That Mr. Reynoldson, who lodges in their house, called and said he believed there were thieves in the house; that he came down into her chamber, and took the keys, and went down stairs; that she followed him immediately after; that her husband was ill in bed; and is so ill now he cannot attend the court. That when she came into the parlour, she found the flap of the cellar-window was torn up, and a padlock torn from the cellar door, which opens into the street upon the cellar-stairs; the door shuts on the flap, and was padlocked on the inside. That there is a window sea-like in the parlour, which was a head way front; that the top of it was wrenched off, and the top of it lay upon the ground; that by these means a passage was opened into the parlour, close to the bureau, where the goods were locked up; that she locked them up herself, about eleven o'clock, over night; that she is always the last up, and knows the cellar door and flap were safe at that time. That the bureau is a bureau and book case, but, instead of books, there are twenty-four drawers, that hold their work; that there is an iron bar that goes cross and fastens the two doors, and is padlocked. That she found the padlock torn to pieces, and the bar torn off; that the shutter was taken down, and the flap of the bureau had the lock torn off; that the keys were in there, by which they unlocked the top, where the other drawers were; that there was a lock to the top, besides the bar; that the lock of the middle drawer was broke off. That three locks of the beaufet were broke off also, and a case of tea-spoons moved out, and put into a chair; but that they believed by the alarm of the bell the thief made off. That the next day, she observed there were some drops of wax in the bureau; that the goods, consisting of several articles in the jewellers business, were taken away; that they have found some of them again, but not all. That she immediately had warnings dispersed about, from Goldsmiths hall, and went to Sir John Fielding; but he could give her no information about them. That she heard nothing of them till Mr. Wintle came to her, on the twenty first of November last, and told her, he believed he had  
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some of her goods : On which he shewed them to her, and she owned them ; that he said, they were offered him to sell, by one Mr. Davis in the Minories ; that Davis's son came with them ; and they asked him how he came by them ! the son said, his father had them of a gentleman whom he knew very well ; and that he was to call on his father about three o'clock ; that he had left them to see whether his father liked them ; on which Mr. Wintle, seeing Mr. Knight's seal, thought proper to stop them. That there were fifteen pair of gold buttons, and seven pair of garnet ear-rings.

That Mr. Wintle, and Mr. Pierce, a friend of theirs, who happened to be at their house, went to see if they could meet with the man who brought them to Mr. Davis's ; and that, between three and four o'clock, the same day, she was sent for to Sir John Fielding's ; that there she saw the prisoner, and a case of rings that was taken from him ; that they were all their property, except one ring ; that there were seventeen in all. That Sir John granted a search-warrant ; and she with three of his people, and a Gentleman, who lives behind the 'Change, who had been robbed, to search the prisoner's house, N<sup>o</sup> 5 in Swan-street, in the Minories ; that they found the prisoner's wife, and her sister and a nurse ; at going in, the nurse took a watch which was hanging up, and clapped it into her pocket ; on which one of Sir John's men insisted upon her pulling it out ; and that upon Mrs. Knight's examining it, she found a gold seal of hers hanging to it : that they asked for the keys ; and were answered, they had none ; so Sir John's people broke the locks. That in the bureau they found several of her rings, buckles, ear-rings, buttons, and several things ; and that they found some in a chest of drawers.

Being asked, How she could swear to the goods ? She said, she had been in the business near twenty years, and that her husband had been very ill for twelve months ; that she had attended the business more than he lately ; and that there were marks upon many of the things of her making, by which she knew how to sell them. That they found a great many things at the prisoner's house besides hers ; an iron crow, two chissels, a dark lanthorn, some wax-lights, and a particular gimblet. That they found a great quantity of silks, plate, china, and other



things, belonging to the people ; which they brought all to Sir John Fielding's. That then the prisoner was called in to be examined ; but he would make no other answer, than that he bought the things in the street. On which Sir John ordered him to Newgate ; but he returned back again, and wanted to be admitted an evidence, and said he would make very great discoveries. That Sir John said, he was an old offender, and would not admit him.

The deposition of several other witnesses corroborated with that of Mrs. Knight, in consequence of which the jury after being out about ten minutes, returned, and brought in the verdict, guilty, Death.

There were fourteen other indictments found against him for bur laries. He was tried twice before for crimes of the same nature.

The prisoner said in his defence, that he was a foreigner, and met two or three friends, who told him they were going to Dunkirk ; they said they would give him a premium, and leave some things in his hands ; if he would advance them a sum of money. That all these goods, and what were found at his lodgings, were deposited in his hands for a sum of money which he lent them, and that he was innocent of the affair.

On Wednesday the eleventh of January 1769, John Andrew Martin, was pursuant to his sentence executed at Tyburn. Two danish ministers, with the ordinary and another clergyman, went to him at six o'clock in the morning, and continued with him, till nine, when his irons were knocked off. His behaviour was manly and decent. There were several of his friends in the press-yard, who came to take leave of him, which he did in so moving a manner, as to affect all that were present. Just before he was turned off (about 11) he made a short speech to the spectators, exhorting them to take warning by his untimely end. He was about five feet ten inches high, forty years of age, genteely dressed, with his own hair tyed behind.

*A narrative of the trial of ELIZABETH RICHARDSON, otherwise FORESTER, Spinster, for the wilful murder of Mr. WILLIAM PIMLOT, an Attorney.*

**J**AMES CARPENTER, who had chambers in Simond's Inn ; the deceased Mr. William Pimlot, having cham-

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*Engraved for the Tyburn Chronicle.*



*Mr. Wm. Pimlott, Attorney at Law, as he appeared  
in the Watch House, after having received his  
death Wound from Eliz. Richardson alias Forrester.*

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bers on the ground, on the left hand of his ; deposed, that on Sunday evening he came home about twelve at night ; the night that Mr. Pimlot was killed ; that he went into his chamber, locked the door, and went to bed, where he had not been above half an hour, before he heard a great rapping at the inn. I could not (said he) distinguish at what chamber ; I thought it was in my own stairs ; I got up and went to my own chamber-door, and drew the inner door to me ; then I opened my shutter, and shoved up the window ; I heard a talking. I saw a woman come out of Mr. Pimlot's stair-case. She was cursing and swearing at the time ; saying, she would see him, or you shall see me ; I believe she said both : She went round to the end of his chamber, which was out of my sight : I apprehend to that window where his bed-chamber was : I heard a window immediately break, as though somebody struck it with their hand ; I heard the glass as plain as ever I did any thing in my life ; after that she came away swearing that he should see her in the morning. I saw her come from that part and go out of the Inn : She went towards the gate for Chancery Lane. Being asked, if he could tell what woman that was ? He said, he could not not be particular as to the woman, he could not distinguish her face ; and really did not know whether it was the prisoner or not. He went to bed, and the next morning heard this accident had happened, which alarmed him very much : and, inquiring into the circumstances of the affair, mentioned what he had heard in the night.

Samuel Sowens, a Watchman in the liberty of the Rolls, deposed as follows : On the fourteenth of November, being Monday, in the morning about half an hour after one o'clock, I was in Weedon-street, and heard watch called. I said, who calls watch ? I do, said Mr. Pimlot, follow me : I followed him into Chancery-lane. I saw a woman upon the loitering order, and, he said, Watch, take charge of that woman, it was the prisoner : She was standing at a small distance ; but the words were scarce out of his mouth, before she flew to him with her right hand, and gave him a push under his left breast. I seized her right hand, and said, You strike, Madam, you break the King's peace. I'll take you to the watch-house ; I took hold of her, she said, for God's sake do not squeeze me so hard, I will go with you. The deceased turned round to the left, and said, Here, watchman, take this, delivering to me this knife. (Producing a small clasp penknife, the blade about two inches long, with

a sharp point, with some appearance of blood upon it.) He proceeded to the watch-house, and I followed him close with the woman, taking her by the left arm. When I came up to the watch-house, I said to the Beadle, Sir, here is a charge; that Gentleman has charged this woman. I then saw the blade of the penknife was partly all over bloody, fresh blood. Sir said I here is a knife, the beadle took it, and laid it on the mantlepiece. The deceased went across the room, about four or five yards, and sat down in the Constable's chair, and pulled up his cloaths, and laid his belly all naked; there I saw a wound plain enough on his left side. He never said a word as I heard, after he said (here, watchman, take this) he flung his cloaths open and leaned his head; his shirt had a very deep bosom, that, also, was bloody; the blood was fuming out of the wound as new beer out of a bottle: The prisoner clapt her hands together, and said, "Oh, Mr. Wilson! it was I that did it, it was I that did it!" And, I think she said, send for a Surgeon. Then I immediately went for Mr. Minors, the Surgeon; two of his people came. When they came, he was dead; they came in less than a quarter of an hour; to the best of my knowledge, that was some minutes before two o'clock. Then the prisoner was sent to Clerkenwell New-Prison; the Constable, Mr. Robinson, went with me. At the prison-gate, he got out of the coach, in order to have the door open. I said to her as we were in the coach, Madam, was it before the watch was called or after, that this rash action was committed? She held up her hands, Oh after, said she.

James Wilson, the Beadle of the Rolls Liberty, being desired to relate what he knew of the affair, from where the Watchman told him he had got a charge, said: I was in the watch-house alone, the door was half open when he spoke; I threw the door open immediately; there I saw the deceased and the Watchman with the prisoner under his arm; he said, that Gentleman charges this woman; upon this the deceased went across the room, seemingly, as if nothing ailed him; I took the woman by the arm, and set her down on a bench on the other side. Said the Watchman, the Gentleman gave me this knife. I clapt it down on the mantlepiece; I turned round with a design to ask the Gentleman, what the woman had done; there, to my great surprise, I saw he had opened his breast; I saw the wound. Lord have mercy, said I, what have you done? Get a Surgeon: Oh, said she, get a Surgeon. Mr. Wilson,  
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I did it. He had a deep bosom to his shirt, deep enough to shew the wound ; it was bleeding. I did not examine the shirt, but I saw a hole in his coat.

Being asked what sort of a wound it was ? he answered ; it was a wound just as if a pig had been stuck. It appeared in a different shape, when the blood was coming out than what it did after he was dead. It appeared as if it had been done by a knife. When I said, send for a Surgeon, she said, Mr. Wilson, it was I that have done it ; get a Surgeon and save my dear Pimlot. She spoke of it several times, and seemed to be in a very bad taking. She said, I do not want to screen myself ; get a Surgeon to save my dear Pimlot.

Being asked how long he thought he might live after he came into the watch-house ? He believed there might be breath in him about seven minutes after he sat down in the chair ; he died like a young child going to sleep, not an eye nor a hand, or any thing stirred ; he never stirred hand or foot ; he died without any stirring ; he never spoke in the watch-house. His dying thus made it very hard to know when he died. He further said that he observed the knife was bloody : The prisoner desired him to give her leave to kiss him ; she went across the room and kissed him, and said, My dear Pimlot, I shall never see you more.

John Robinson, the constable of the night at that time, deposed, he was out when the deceased came in ; the two young Surgeons were there when I came in, which was about a quarter of an hour after two o'clock ; the deceased was dead at that time. The Surgeons probed the wound, and measured the probe to the blade of the knife, and said, it just answered to it. He saw the wound, they took the penknife to match to the hole, and it did match. He said to the prisoner, did you do it ; she said, she did, twice over. She said it several times. They got a coach and went with her to New-Prison : He asked her to tell her name, she refused to tell it : And, when he was got out at the prison door, she seemed to be in a great deal of trouble ; she wrang her hands, but said nothing.

Isaac Minors, a Surgeon, living in Chancery-lane, said, he was called out between one and two that morning ; but, being ill, could not go, and sent his pupil and apprentice ; they returned soon after, and said, the Gentleman was dead. The next evening he was sent for to open the body. He found a wound in the interior ventricle of the heart, which  
he



he apprehended to be the immediate cause of his death. He could not possibly form any judgment what kind of instrument it was done with : He traced the wound from the integument into the heart. It was between the fifth and sixth rib on the left side ; it had the appearance of a small wound (a wound will contract after given) it was larger internally than externally ; it had the appearance as if given by a knife, or sharp instrument ; it had not gone to the opposite side, it had only just penetrated the interior ventricle of the heart.

Being asked, how deep it was from the outward part of the body ? He answered ; it was three or four inches : If the heart was beating to that side the body at the time the blow was given, the knife need not have searched so far as three or four inches to get at the heart. He believed that wound to be the cause of his death.

The prisoner said nothing in her defence, and was found Guilty, Death, (this being Friday) to be executed on the Monday following, and her body to be dissected and anatomized. But was not executed till the twenty-first of December on account of the Sheriffs attending the election at Brentford.

*A narrative of the Trial of LAURENCE BALFE and EDWARD MAC QUIRK, for aiding and abetting in the Murder of Mr. GEORGE CLARK at Brentford Election, December 8, 1768.*

MR. Jones, the first evidence examined, deposes nothing material till his seeing Balfe at the Shakespear-tavern, Covent-garden ; when he gives the following relation ; Mr. Allen told me, that one of the people concerned in the riot at Brentford that day had told him, that he would meet him at the Shakespeare, at ten o'clock, or thereabouts. Mr. Allen was obliged at that time to go to the house of Commons, and he desired me to go and stay there. I and Mr. Hannam accordingly went there.

After staying some time, I began to suppose that the man had deceived Mr. Allen, and would not come. I was just going away, when a person sent up to know whether a gentleman was up stairs that had appointed to meet him. I desired him to come up. Balfe came into the room,

room, and I knew him immediately to be one of those people that I saw from the hustings as Brentford that day : then Mr. Hannam was gone. When he came into the room, he told me he was not the man that appointed to meet Mr. Allen there, but he was his friend, and he would come.

I told him that the person (meaning Mr. Allen) would be there soon, but it was no matter, we were friends, and he might relate what he had to say. Quirk soon after coming, I addressed myself chiefly to him, and asked if he intended going to Brentford next day. He said, he could not tell that, he was afraid there was such work done that day, that he believed it would be better for him to go to Dover in his way to Calais next morning. I had very little more conversation with him with regard to that, mentioning only some particular parts of the riot, as I was a spectator. Balfe mentioned to me that he was hired by Broughton, and that he was to have a guinea for going down, whether it was for one day or two. He said, that tho' he was there, he had not struck any person, but it was such bad work, that he would not go down the next day if he was wanted. He told me he had no dinner, as he was called down to clear the hustings to make way for Sir William Beauchamp's friends. I told him then, that he might go and eat some beef-stakes below-stairs if he chose it.

I stayed till Mr. Allen came, and then I went away. I gave information to Mr. Horne and others of this transaction, who thought it proper to secure these people. I returned with these gentlemen, and we took them to Sir John Fielding's. We mentioned the affair to him; he desired we would take a constable, and secure them till the next day. When Mac Quirk found that I was not his friend, he denied great part of what he had before confessed. He did not deny his being there, but denied his either striking or beating any person. Mr. Jones being asked who he was, said he was a magistrate, resided in, and was the possessor of Fanmouth-castle, in Glamorganshire; and had an estate of about 3000 l. a year in Wales.

Miles Barton Allen, Esq; was the next evidence, and the testimony he gave was in substance as follows : Between two and three o'clock, I observed a very large party; (I don't know whether it is applicable to this point, I saw a parcel of butchers :) they went round the hustings, and then went opposite the door of the hustings, and there they

they rang their marrow-bones and cleavers ; some time after this, (the butchers were between one and two and twenty I believe) it was past two o'clock, when a party got out of a little house upon a rising ground, opposite the corner of the hustings where I stood. Quirk I saw in the first attack. He was not in the party that came to the corner where I was on the hustings. I saw him among the first party. I saw him afterwards among the people that attacked that part of the husting where I was. I don't know but that I might rap out an oath or two, D—m you what do you do here? And they gave me some of their favours likewise. I received several blows.

I inquired for Sir William Beauchamp, he was my man ; there was a gentleman stood near where Sir William was. I went to Sir William. I will not pretend to ascertain the particular words that I might have expressed at that time to him, but it was to this purpose ; whether he meant to be returned for the county of Middlesex by a mob in that manner ? Sir William declared upon his honour, that they were not his mob. They had Proctor and liberty in their hats, I believe, at the same time. I went up to Mr. Sheriff Shakespeare, and remonstrated with him. What words might have dropt, I cannot pretend to recollect : I believe Mr. Shakespeare was of opinion with me, that it was a very odd affair. I returned to Sir William Beauchamp, on seeing a regular mob draw up on the lower side of the hustings. I have seen men very often drawn up, but I think they were as regularly drawn up as ever I saw. They were headed by one man ; they had clubs ready. Their mark was the side of the hustings.

When I spoke to Sir William Beauchamp, it was before they came up to the hustings. There was a house below the hustings, and they turned up by that house ; he had denied before, that they were his mob, I desired to know again whether they were his mob or not. He declared to me upon his honour, that they were not. Upon that, while I was speaking to him, they came on and attacked the hustings in that part, and knocked down indiscriminately friend or foe. There were a number of mobs, one attacked one place, and another at another.

The prisoner, Mac Quirk, was in this mob that attacked the lower side of the hustings, where I was, I say nothing



thing against Balfe. I am sorry to say it, and I am ashamed to say it. I asked him who gave him orders; his answer was, Sir William Beauchamp. And he said, your honour for ever, and God bless your honour; and a great deal of that. He said, his honour Sir William gave him the orders; upon which I looked at Sir William, and then repeated the question to the man. The man made the same answer.

As to the particular words that past between me and Sir William, they were *It is very true, the man impeaches me; upon my honour, I am innocent. What can I say more?* Then, in the middle of the hustings, there were some words that past upon this account. It might be a minute, or a minute and a half, before I observed the same mob, as they came round the upper side. They had cleared the lower side in a very short-time. They shifted to the upper side, and we were all in confusion, you may naturally suppose: I saw them not only knocking down, but beating the people unmercifully upon the ground.

I spoke to Sir William Beauchamp again, and said, for God's sake, if they are not your mob, try if you can have any influence to prevent murder. Sir William's reply was, What can I do they are not mine, (repeating upon his honour, as he had before declared.) Upon seeing such barbarity, I made use of such an expression to Sir William, that I believe was not so proper to do, and jumped over the hustings, and seized the prisoner Quirk, and I believe I made use of this expression. God d—mn you, (or something like it) do you mean to murder these fellows? The prisoner, I will say that for him, left off: but the other fellows that were with him had a mind to serve me much in the same manner. What I might have suffered, whether I might have lost my life or not, I owe it to the prisoner Quirk, who held his club over my head, and cried be quiet, be quiet; what are you about? this is a friend of Sir William's. It was very fortunate for me that he made that mistake; and I believe your lordships may be assured I did not attempt to undeceive him. I said to the prisoner, Who gave you orders? He said, he knew very well; that was his first answer.

I repeated the question, and solicited him to tell me; his answer then was, it was Lord Hallifax's man. I asked him what man? I think he said Tetam, or Tattam, I will not be certain to the name. He told me after it was

Mr. Tetum. It was not a proper place to enquire farther. I desired him to walk along with me and another of the men who appeared to be the ringleaders. When we came down to the Castle-yard, I enquired particularly how they came to make the attack. I drew them from that place. There were two or three that followed him into the Castle-yard. I stopped a little there to examine him further.

When I was questioning him particularly, there was one man came up and said to him, Prithee be quiet, do you know who you are talking to? The prisoner's answer was, Aye, I know him very well; I saw him in a very friendly manner with Sir William Beauchamp Proctor just now. I desired him to go with me further down. As I come through the yard, I desired Mr. Popham (I winked at him) to come along with me. When we came under the arch-way in the street, there was a regular siege. I desired Quirk to meet me at the Skakespeare that evening at ten o'clock. Accordingly, at ten o'clock I went to the Shakespeare, but the prisoner was not then come. I went down to the House of Commons, and stayed some time; afterwards I came back again, and met the prisoner and his friend there. That was Balfe.

I examined him very particularly in regard to the orders he had received upon the attack at the riot; his answer to me was this: That he had received orders from Lord Hallifax's man, Mr. Tetam.

I asked him how Mr. Tetam came to give him these orders for the attack? His answer was, I think that a waterman, or something of that sort, came into the house where they were when the mob were at Brentford, and told them there was an end of your Proctor; there is four to one or five to one of Glynn's men gone to poll for him. Upon which he said Mr. Tetam, and I think Mr. Broughton (I will not swear positively to Mr. Broughton) Mr. Tetam, he distinguished to me, my Lord Hallifax's man, gave them the wink to go and *play about them*. That was his expression; which he said he did very *effectually*. He remonstrated to me on what he was to have for the payment for this. (He supposed all the time that I was a friend of Sir William's.)

He told me that he knew Sir William to be a man of Honour, and would act very honourably by him, as he had done his business very *effectually*. I asked him how

much

much he required ? He said he had made no particular agreement with the said Mr. Tetam for himself and twenty-five men under him, but left it to Sir William's honour. But that at Northampton he had two hundred guineas a week, and victuals and drink for every one he hired there ; and he hoped Sir William would do the same. He said Tetam agreed with him, and twenty-five more.

He said, if either of them was disappointed, he would pay them out of his own pocket by to-morrow morning, and leave it to Sir William's honour. He said, if the men were afraid of their money he would pay it out of his own pocket.

I asked him, Who hired him for Northampton ? He told me, the same Tetam. I asked, how they came to be so barbarous, to beat the people on the ground ? He made answer and said, that he had one very bloody-minded fellow in his party that always would do so, and he could never break him of it at Northampton. I asked him particularly, Who this fellow was ? I do not charge my memory, but he told me the person. I asked him, Who the man was that impeached Sir William at the hustings ? His answer was, One Ryley, a d—nd scoundrel ; and remonstrated to me, that that fellow had fought his way, and spoke to Sir William afterwards that evening. He went down stairs, and the gentlemen came and took him up.

The next material evidence sworn, was Mr. William Beale, an acquaintance of the deceased, who deposed That Mr. Clarke seemed to be afraid. I said, Do not be afraid, for I hope there will be no hurt. I turned myself round, and saw them draw their bludgeons from under their great coats. I had a stick in my hand ; I put it over my head, and put my left hand upon my head. They beat my stick down, and struck me over the left hand, which swelled my hand. I received another blow on the side of my head ; then I ran into the yard belonging to the three pigeons. I had not been there above a minute or two, before Mr. George Clarke came to me all in a gore of blood. It issued from the right side, or rather backward, of his head, near the top, and ran down his clothes. From thence we went to the Reverend Mr. Horne's. I saw him on the Monday evening. He was then very bad in bed. I thought he was not fit to be talked to. When I was coming away, he put his hand out of bed, and said, Mr.  
Beale



Beale, Will you shake hands with me ? I said I would ; I did and parted, and never saw him after. He was in as good health, when at Brentford, as I am at this time, and as sober as I am this minute.

Clarke, a witness, produced for the prisoners in the above affair, swore very freely at first ; but in his cross-examination, it appeared that he was hired by Broughton, a yeoman of the guards, previous to the day of election, along with ten others, who mostly appeared to be chairmen, and servants out of place. Their hire, he deposed, was a guinea each, and the purposes of their being sent, was to keep the peace, and assist Sir William Beaucamp Proctor's friends.

The Judge was very humane in his charge relative to Balfe ; and it seemed to be a disappointment to some in the court, when the verdict was pronounced, Both Guilty.

After the tryal, the prisoners council moved, that there was a flaw in the indictment ; and it was debated on the Monday following. But Lord Chief Baron Parker, Mr. Justice Gould, Mr. Recorder, and Mr. Justice Aston, all agreed, that the indictment was valid. Mr. Justice Aston made use of the following quotation from that great lawyer, Hale, " That the picking out of flaws in indictments, " whereby justice was evaded, was a scandal to law, a " degradation to justice, and a dishonour to God."

Mr. Recorder then proceeded to pass sentence ; previous to which, he hoped that the fate of these two unhappy persons would be a warning to all rioters ; as nothing, he said, could be more destructive to the laws of Society, particularly to elections, the essence of English freedom ; and that the *procurers*, however dignified, as well as the *procured*, were not exempt by our laws from this catastrophe.

The next day an order was received by the Sheriffs to postpone the execution for seven days. A few days after came another order to reprieve the criminals during the king's pleasure. Not long after, the wardens and examiners of the surgeons company held a consultation on the evidence given by Mr. Foot, the surgeon who opened the deceased's head, and pronounced that the deceased died of blows and bruises. And they declared that Mr. Clarke did not dye of blows, wounds and bruises. The consequence of which was, that on the tenth of March 1769, the prisoners were pardoned by a royal warrant.

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*A Narrative of the Tryal of JAMES CARNEGIE of Finhaven for the Murder of the Earl of STRATHMORE.*

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ON the fifteenth Day of July 1728, James Carnegie of Finhaven, was indicted and accused at the instance of Susanna, countess of Strathmore, and Mr. James Lyon, brother german and nearest of kin to the deceased, Charles Earl of Strathmore, for the wilful and premeditated murder, committed by him, on the person of the said Earl of Strathmore. For that he the said James, on the ninth of May, about nine at night, in the street of the town of Forfar, with a drawn sword, without the least provocation, invaded the said Charles Earl of Strathmore, who had no weapon in his hand, and did feloniously kill him, by giving him a wound in the belly some inches above the navel, which by giving him a second push, went thro' the intestines and the back, of which wound the Earl within forty-eight hours died.

James Carnegie was tried before the court of justiciary at Edinburgh for the above mentioned murder, and witnesses were examined on behalf of the pursuers and the procurators for the Pannel,

David Lord Rosehill, deposed that he dined at Mr. Carnegie of Lours's house with the deceased Earl of Strathmore, and the Pannel, (the prisoner at the bar.) That from thence they adjourned to Lady Auchterhouse's, the Pannel's sister. That during the whole day there was the greatest friendship subsisting between the Earl and the Pannel. That before they left Lady Auchterhouse's house, the Pannel was drunk to a degree of staggering. That the Pannel was a man of a very peaceable disposition.

William Douglas, deposed, That he saw the Pannel fall into the kennel near Lady Auchterhouse's house; and after getting out of it, drew his sword, and with it went up to the company. That he saw the Pannel make a thrust with his sword. That the Earl received a wound in his belly; and after receiving it, he saw him pull his shirt from under his breeches, and at the same time saw him bleeding. That his Lordship fell down, and said, "I have got it." That before the Earl fell, and while on the ground, he observed

served his brother, Mr. Thomas Lyon, with his drawn sword, twist Finhaven's (the Pannel's) sword out of his hand ; but when the Pannel made the thrust, no sword was drawn but his. That the Pannel ran to his Sister's house. That after the Earl was carried to a house, and his wounds dressed, the Earl said, " that while the sword was in his belly, the Pannel gave it a second thrust."

John Ferrier, residenter in Forfar deposed, That he saw Mr. John Lyon of Bridgeton, and the Pannel, as they came out of Lady Auchterhouse's house, and heard Bridgeton say to the Pannel, You must give an answer to my question, which the deponent heard, was, If the Pannel would give his daughter to Lord Rosehill ? And upon the Pannel's saying No ; Bridgeton asked him, If he would drink a bottle of wine ? And if he would drink the king's health ? And on the Pannel's refusing to do either, the Deponent saw Bridgeton take hold of the Pannel by the breast, and violently push him into the kennel ; and heard Bridgeton at the same time say, Go and be d—nd, you and king George, whom you love so well. That Finhaven was helped out of the gutter by one of Lord Strathmore's servants ; and then Finhaven ran after Bridgeton with his sword drawn. That Bridgeton went up to Lord Strathmore, and endeavoured to draw his Lordship's sword, but the Earl pushed him off. That in the mean time Finhaven staggering forward, made a thrust at Bridgeton. That the Earl was between Bridgeton and Finhaven. That the company running up all close together, the Deponent could not see where the thrust landed. That he then saw Mr. Thomas Lyon wrist Finhaven's sword out of his hand. That Finhaven ran away staggering to Lady Auchterhouse's, and had like to have fallen down. That he saw the Earl fall down, and carried off by Thomas Adam and Janet Binnie. That the kennel was very dirty ; and when Finhaven got out of it, his face was almost as black as his black coat.

James Barrie, servant to Finhaven, deposed, That he was holding his master's horses, near Lady Auchterhouse's, door, when the whole happened. That Mr. Bridgeton pushed his master into the gutter ; that he quitted his horses to lift him up ; but Lord Strathmore's servant being nearer, he did it. That his master drew his sword, and ran away staggering, and said, " this cannot be suffered." That when his master came up to the company, Bridgeton  
at-



attempted to draw the Earl's sword. That his master made a thrust, but at the same time seemed as if he was falling, and was close upon Lord Strathmore. That before this, the Earl pushed Bridgeton aside. That on the company's closing together, he could see nothing more till his master's sword was wrested out of his hand, and that then his master ran to his sister's house. That when his master was thrown into the gutter, the dirt ran near over his belly, his face was bespattered, and the mire ran over the tops of his boots, as he went up the street. That his master was very drunk. That his master and the Earl of Strathmore were very intimate, and very good friends.

Elizabeth Vilant, servant to Lady Auchterhouse, deposed, That just before the accident happened, Lord Strathmore and Finhaven were at her mistress's house, and behaved with the greatest friendship towards one another. That Lady Auchterhouse called for a glass of brandy the deponent brought it in, but nobody drank it: that she heard her Lady tell the company that Bridgeton had taken her by the wrist, and that she had not been so ill used by any man, and complained of pain. And that James Carnegie of Finhaven was at that time very drunk.

Isabella Meik, servant to Lady Auchterhouse, deposed, That in the evening on the 9th of May, Finhaven came up to Lady Auchterhouse's house, and the door being shut after him, she came up after into the said house. That she hearing a knocking at the door, opened, and there came in two or three noblemen or gentlemen with drawn swords, and Finhaven being then in the trance, she took him by the sleeve, and put him in the peat-house, and locked the door; and when the bailie came in search of him, she delivered the key to the bailie, and took him out; that Finhaven was mortally drunk, and bespattered with dirt.

David Cauty, merchant, and one of the bailies of Forfar, deposed, That being at a friend's house on the 9th of May in the evening, a servant came in and said, there was bad news that night. That the Earl of Strathmore was killed by Finhaven. On which he went into the street, where was a great mob. That he went to Mr. Dickson's, where the Earl was carried. That Mr. Fletcher of Balinshaw told the deponent, he wanted a forge-hammer to break open Lady Auchterhouse's door; whereupon the deponent being a magistrate, went to Lady Auchterhouse's, where

where he found Mr. Thomas Lyon and Bridgeton, and demanded their arms. That Lady Auchterhouse's servant delivered the key of the peat-house, where he found Finhaven lying upon lint, spread upon the peats. That the deponent told Finhaven he was his prisoner. He asked, how the Earl was? That the deponent having dispersed the mob, sent Finhaven to prison. When he came to the prison, he cried, and said, he deserved to be hanged for wounding such a worthy Earl. That Finhaven appeared to be very drunk, and regreted the misfortune, as if he had been sober.

William Douglas, surgeon-apothecary, deposed, That he was called to the Earl of Strathmore, who had got a wound. That having dressed the wound, he found it went in about three inches and a half above the navel, and came out to the back-bone, about two inches below. That the Earl having asked his opinion, he desired more assistance, and an express was sent to Dundee for physicians. That he thought the wounds mortal. That the Earl lived forty-seven hours after receiving the wound. That it was the deponent's opinion the sword was either rusty, or had a nitch in it, as the omentum was brought out. That on examining Finhaven's sword, it proved to have a nitch in it.

Mr. Douglas's deposition tallied with the deposition of the physicians from Dundee.

Lady Auchterhouse deposed, that while the company were at her house, the Pannel drank Lady Strathmore's health, and that there was great friendship between him and his Lordship. That Bridgeton used the Pannel very ill, by expressions; taking him by the breast, and other rudeness. That Bridgeton wanted the deponent to force the Pannel to drink brandy, though the Pannel was very drunk before. That on her refusal, he (Bridgeton) took her by the wrist, and squeezed it hard, and said there would be no difficulty in breaking it. That Bridgeton took Finhaven (the Pannel) by the arm, and struck his hand down on the table, and said, Will you not agree to give one of your daughters to Lord Rosehill? and Bridgeton farther said, if he was a young man, and if Finhaven refused him one of his daughters, he would maul him; and with that shook his hand over him.

Many others were examined, and all proved an intimacy between the Pannel and the Earl; and that it could not be premeditated; therefore, The

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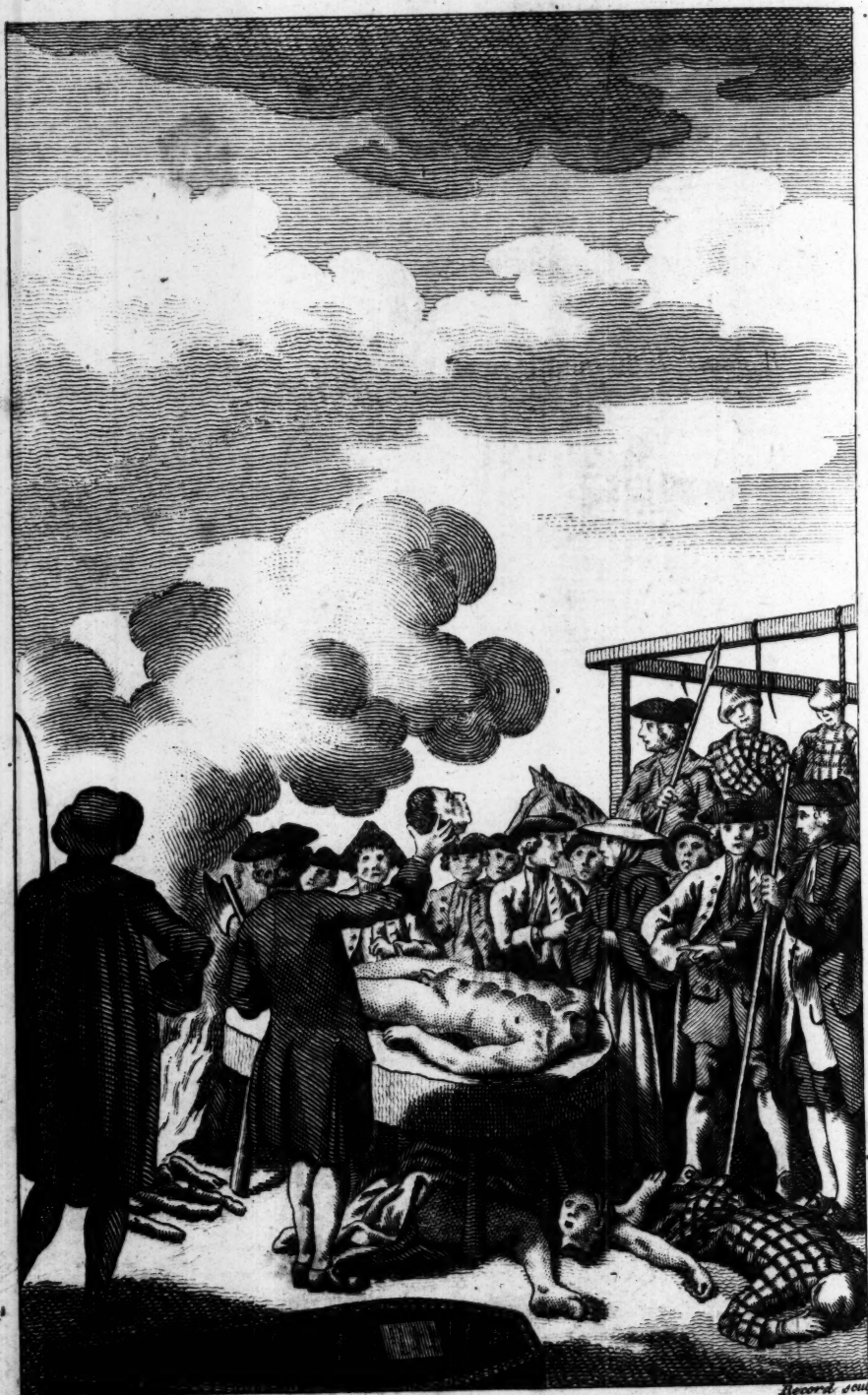
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Engraved for the Tyburn Chronicle.



*The Execution and Embowelling of the Rebels*  
ON KENNINGTON COMMON —

The Lords, Justice Clerk and Commissioners of Justiciary, ordained the assize to inclose immediately, and return their verdict; and the jury by plurality of voices, found the Pannel, Not Guilty.

*A Narrative of a remarkable fact which happened on the thirtieth of July 1746, at the execution of JAMES DAWSON, on Kennington Common.*

**JAMES DAWSON**, commonly called **Jemmy Dawson**, was an unhappy youth that joined the Rebels at Manchester which brought him to an untimely end.——Never was a youth better beloved, and notwithstanding the interest made on his behalf, it was absolutely necessary to make an example of him, for rising in Rebellion against his king.—The unexampled Love between him and his dear sweetheart, was the cause of Mr. Shenstone's writing the following ballad, which is founded on facts, and is so highly finish'd, that we shall not attempt to give it to the public in other words, but submit it to the serious perusal of our readers.

1. Come listen to my mournful tale,  
Ye tender hearts and lovers dear;  
Nor will you scorn to heave a sigh,  
Nor will you blush to shed a tear.
2. And thou, dear Kitty, peerless Maid,  
Do thou a pensive ear incline;  
For thou can'st weep at ev'ry woe,  
And pity ev'ry plaint, but mine.
3. Young Dawson was a gallant youth,  
A brighter never trod the plain;  
And well he loved one charming maid,  
And dearly was he lov'd again.
4. One tender maid she lov'd him dear,  
Of gentle blood the damsel came,  
And faultless was her beauteous form,  
And spotless was her virgin fame.
5. But curse on party's hateful strife,  
That led the faithful youth astray,  
The day the rebel clans appeared:  
Oh had he never seen that day!
8. Their

6. Their colours and their sash he wore,  
And in the fatal dress was found ;  
And now he must that death endure,  
Which gives the brave the keenest wound.
7. How pale was then his true-love's cheek,  
When Jemmy's sentence reached her ear ?  
For never yet did alpine snows,  
So pale, nor yet so chill appear.
8. Yet might sweet Mercy find a place,  
And bring relief to Jemmy's woes,  
O GEORGE, without a pray'r for thee  
My orizons should never close.
9. The gracious prince that gives him life,  
Would crown a never-dying flame ;  
And ev'ry tender babe I bore  
Should learn to list the giver's name.
10. But tho', dear youth, thou should be dragg'd  
To yonder ignominious tree,  
Thou shall't not want a faithful friend  
To share thy bitter fate with thee.
11. O then her mourning coach was call'd ;  
The sledge mov'd slowly on before ;  
Tho' borne in a triumphal car,  
She had not lov'd her fav'rite more.
12. She follow'd him prepar'd to view  
The terrible behests of law ;  
And the last scene of Jemmy's woes  
With calm and stedfast eye she saw.
13. Distorted was that blooming face,  
Which she had fondly lov'd so long ;  
And stifled was that tuneful breath,  
Which in her praise had sweetly sung :
14. And sever'd was that beauteous neck,  
Round which her arms had fondly clos'd ;  
And mangled was that beauteous breast,  
On which her love-sick head reposed :
15. And ravish'd was that constant heart,  
She did it ev'ry heart prefer ;  
For tho' it cou'd his king forget,  
'Twas true and loyal still to her.
16. Amid these unrelenting flames  
She bore this constant heart to see ;

But



But when 'twas mould'ed into dust,  
Now, now, she cried, I'll follow thee.

17. My death, my death alone can shew  
The pure and lasting love I bore;  
Accept, O heav'n, of woes like ours,  
And let us, let us weep no more.
18. The dismal scene was o'er and past,  
The lover's mournful hearse retired;  
The maid drew back her languid head,  
And sighing forth his name expir'd.
19. Tho' justice ever must prevail;  
The tear my Kitty sheds is due;  
For seldom shall she hear a tale  
So sad, so tender, and so true.

*A Narrative of the Trial, conviction and execution of  
JAMES STEWART, of Aucharn in Duror of Appin,  
for the Murder of COLIN CAMPBELL of Glenure,  
Esq; Factor for his majesty on the forfeited estate of  
Ardshiel.*

JAMES STEWART was tried before the Circuit Court of Justiciary, on Thursday the twenty-first, Friday twenty-second, Saturday the twenty-third, and Monday the twenty-fifth, of September, 1752; by his Grace the duke of Argyll, Lord Justice General, and the Lords Elchies and Kilkerran, Commissioners of Justiciary.

James Stewart, was by the criminal letters, libel or indictment, charged, together with *Allan Breck Stewart*, (not taken) with being guilty, actors or art and part of the heinous crime of murder, on the body of Colin Campbell, who was by commission from the Barons of Exchequer in Scotland, appointed Factor upon the lands and estate of Ardshiel, a forfeited estate to the crown by the attainder of Charles Stewart, brother to the Pannell (prisoner at the bar) James Stewart.

The multiplicity of evidences given on this trial, which lasted four days, renders it impossible in this work, to give the particulars; therefore we shall content ourselves of setting forth in general the cause of the murder, and some of the proof of the guilt, which will be sufficient to shew

the justice of the sentence ; — we shall then give the verdict, the sentence as pronounced in court, and his dying speech at his execution.

Colin Campbell on being appointed Factor, upon the lands and estate of Ardsheel forfeited to the crown, by the attainder of Charles Stewart, then a prisoner in Fort William, wrote the following letter to James Stewart.

S I R.

Glenure, November 8, 1748.

I Think I can now, with some certainty, tell you that I am appointed Factor, over the lands you possess, and other lands that belonged to your brother Ardsheel ; and as the Term is now at hand, will beg the favour, that you desire the tenants, and possessors to be preparing the rents.

I am, &c.

*Colin Campbell.*

To James Stewart, in Auchindarroch in Duror.

In the Year 1745. James Stewart and his brother joined the rebel troops ; Charles was detained a prisoner in Fort William, and James had pardon granted him by his majesty. He was ever restless from the time of Mr. Campbells being appointed Factor upon his and his brother's estates, and often attempted to persuade the tenants, not to pay the rents to any but himself ; but as Mr. Campbell lived not far off, he resolved on getting him murdered. However no opportunity offered till the fourteenth of May 1752, when James Stewart met with Allan Breck Stewart a relation of his, who had also been in the rebellion ; but after the battle of Culloden, left Scotland, and went over to France, where he entered into the French King's service. This Allan Breck Stewart came over to see some of his acquaintance, and James Stewart thinking him a proper person for this purpose, provided him a gun, powder, and balls. The cloaths which Allan Breck Stewart was to put on, to commit this murder in, was sent with the gun, &c. and four swords, by Allan Stewart (son to James Stewart) and hid in a rock near where the act was done. The day being appointed for Mr. Campbells going to Ardsheel to receive the rents, James Stewart and Allan Breck Stewart, prepared for the horrid deed. Mr. Campbell with his servant, Donald Kennedy sheriff-officer, and Mungo Campbell writer of Edingburgh, set off. Mr. Campbell, his servant, and Mungo Campbell, were before, but the servant dropping a great coat, went back a little

little way for it. Mr. Campbell, and Mungo Campbell kept on, and just as they came by the rock before mentioned, a gun was fired from a wood close by, and Mr. Campbell fell to the ground. Two balls entered his back, one of which came out half an inch below the navel, and the other about two Inches from it.

In the course of the evidence, many people, positively swore to their having heard James Stewart vowed revenge against Mr. Campbell of Glenure, and that Allan Breck had also often wished in public that he could see Mr. Campbell hanging on a gibbet.

It also appeared that Allan Breck Stewart, just before the murder was committed, was seen sitting on the rock before mentioned, dressed in the very cloaths which were conveyed thither by James Stewart's son with the gun, &c. Others, swore to hearing a whistle in the wood a few minutes before the discharge of the gun. Others, that passing by the wood in their way to the river, where they were going a fishing they found a coat which was proved to be Allan Breck Stewart's. Others, that James Stewart for sometime before the murder was committed was frequently challenging Campbell of Glenure to fight him with pistols, and as a pretext for it, he always said that Campbell, though Factor upon the estates, had no right to turn out the tenants. Others, that when the gun and powder horn, the swords, &c. were found in the rock, they well knew them to be the property of James Stewart. Others, that they were covering potatoes near the place where the murder was committed, that soon after the firing they saw Allen Breck Stewart running in the dress before described; that on their leaving their work, they went to James Stewart's house where, he (James) and Allan Breck Stewart were conversing together, sometimes in English, and sometimes in Irish. That Allen Breck Stewart never used to change cloaths till that day, and that Allen Breck pulled off James's cloaths, and put on some of his own. Others, that they had seen Allan Breck Stewart making the best of his way to the sea coast to get over to France again.

Hugh Macclean, deposed, that after James Stewart was committed to prison, he was sent for to shave him, that James asked him what news he heard in the town? To which he said he had heard that he (James) was to be carried to Edinburgh the Monday following: whereupon James  
said



said that was a matter gave him no concern, and wished it had happened sooner and was afraid of nothing, but that his servants might be inticed to take money, and turn against him; and desired the deponent as from him to say nothing but truth, to keep their minds to themselves, and he would take care of them; and accordingly the deponent delivered the message to two of his servants, who were in separate custody in the same prison.

The Pannel James Stewart produced an amazing number of witnesses to confute the evidences for the prosecution.

The number of witnesses on behalf of the prosecution amounted to 151, and on behalf of the Pannell 122.

The persons who passed upon the affize of the said James Stewart having chosen Colin Campbell, of Skipnish, to be their chancellor, and James Campbell late Bailie of Inveraray (where the trial came on) to be their clerk; they unanimously found James Stewart Guilty, art and part, of the murder of Colin Campbell of Glenure.

The verdict being read, the court proceeded to give judgment which was pronounced by the Dempster to the Pannell as follows.

“ The Lord Justice General, and Lords Commissioners of Justiciary, having considered the verdict of affize, returned this day against James Stewart Pannel, whereby he is found guilty, art and part, of the murder of Colin Campbell of Glenure; they in respect thereof, by the mouth of John Mackenzie, Dempster of Court, decern and adjudge the said James Stewart to be carried back to the prison of Inveraray, and therein to remain till the fifth day of October next, according to the present stile; and then to be delivered over by the magistrates of Inveraray and keeper of the said prison, to the deputy Sheriff of Argyllshire, or his substitutes; and to be by them transported to the shire of Inverness, or his substitutes; and to be by them transported to Fort William, and delivered over to the Governor, Deputy Governor, or commander in chief, for the time, of the said garrison, to be by them committed to prison, in the said fort, therein to remain till the seventh of November next; and then again to be delivered over to the Deputy Sheriff of Invernesshire or his substitutes; and to be by them transported over the ferry of Ballachelish; and delivered over to the Deputy Sheriff of Argyllshire; or his substitutes, to be by them carried to a gibbet to be erected by  
the

the said sheriff on a conspicuous eminence upon the south side of, and near to the said Ferry; and decern and adjudge the said James Stewart, upon Wednesday the 8th day of November next according to the present stile, betwixt the hours of 12 at noon and 2 in the afternoon, to be hanged by the neck upon the said gibbet by the hands of an executioner until he be dead; and thereafter to be hung in chains upon the said gibbet; and ordain all his moveable goods and gear to be escheat and inbrought to his majesty's use; which is pronounced for doom."

Argyll.

P. Grant.

Ja. Ferguson.

Immediately after sentence of death had passed upon James Stewart, the Pannel said,

My Lord, I tamely submit to my hard sentence. I forgive the jury and the witnesses, who have sworn several things falsely against me; and I declare, before the great God, and this auditory, that I had no previous knowledge of the murder of Colin Campbell of Glenure, and am as innocent of it as a child unborn. I am not afraid to die; but what grieves me, is my character, that after-ages should think me capable of such a horrid and barbarous murder.

#### The Dying Speech of James Stewart.

My dear countrymen,

**T**HE several motives that induced me to offer the world a narrative of my uncommon misfortunes, are as follows.

First, My innocence makes my sufferings easy, and alleviates all afflictions, be they never so severe in the eyes of man.

Secondly, That my silence upon this occasion might not be constructed to my prejudice by my prosecutors; as my silence at the bar, when I was hearing some of the evidences aver untruths against me, was said to have proceeded from conviction of guilt, and that if I should challenge them, they would say more than they did.

Thirdly, In order to let the world know the hardships put upon me since my confinement, contrary to the known laws of this nation; which effectually disabled me from making many defences I otherwise might produce.

Fourthly, That it came to my ears my prosecutors had spread a false report, that I made a confession of that crime  
when

when in Inveraray Goal, after receiving my hard sentence:

Fifthly, That I might offer my public advice to my friends and relations upon this melancholly occasion.

These are the chief reasons for the following narration of facts: which I hope to make appear so clear, as will convince the unprejudiced part of mankind how much I am injured, and that I die, as I endeavoured to live, an honest man.

I deny my being art and part accessory to the murder, nor do I know who was the actor, further than my suspicion of Allan Breck Stewart, founded on circumstances that have cast up since the murder happened; and I do declare that it was not from any conviction of his being guilty of that crime, I sent him money to carry him off the country, but out of charity and friendship, not only as a relation, but as a person who kept close to my brother in his greatest distress. I declare it was without my knowledge he carried any part of my cloaths from my house before the murder.

I do declare, notwithstanding what has been deposed, that I never saw him but thrice from his arrival from France to the time the murder was committed, and never saw him afterwards.

I do declare, that many of the evidences against me at the trial swore false, and that John Beg Maccoll, since my sentence came to me in gaol, crying like a madman, and declare, that Ewan Roy Maccoll and John More Maccoll, brought him two bottles of aqua vitæ, and taught him and Dougal Maccoll what they were to swear to.

I declare the reason why I did not challenge them at the bar was, that my lawyers desired me, tho' I heard a witness swear falsely, not to speak, otherwise I should be worse looked upon: so that I hope the unbiassed will believe that my silence did not proceed from fear, as alledged by my enemies; but in obedience to the advice of my council.

Many of the evidences against me were bribed; one had a promise of 18,00 marks, and another to be put into possession of his mill again, &c.

The hardships I suffered during my confinement were many; for my wife, children, and even my council were denied admittance to me, from the 16th of May, to the latter end of August, when my Indictment came to hand, so had no way to make up my defence.

When my trial came on, I found it was not Glenure's murder



murder only I had to answer for, but the sins of my forefathers, such as the rebellion in 1715, 1719, and 1745 ; so could not be allowed the character of an honest man.

I was a school-boy in the year 1715 and 1719 ; and if I had the misfortune to be concerned in the year 1745, I was indemnified ; and have done nothing since to incur the governments displeasure.

As to what Ewan Murray and Colin Maclaren deposed, in regard to my telling them that I had given a challenge to Glenure, I own I was wrong in telling them that story, as it was a thing they had no concern in.

I do declare that I frankly forgive all these evidences and jury, as freely as I want forgiveness of my sins ; and do from my heart pray, that God may pardon them, and bring them to a timely repentance ; and that they may not be charged with my innocent blood as I never intended any of them the least harm.

To do justice to my friends, so far as I know, I do declare, that none of my friends, to my knowledge, ever did plot or concert that murder ; and I am persuaded they never employed any person to accomplish that cowardly action : and I firmly believe, there is none of my friends, who might have a quarrel with that gentleman, but had the honor and resolution to offer him a fairer chance for his life, than to shoot him privately from a bush.

I give it as my real opinion, that if Allan Breck Stewart was the murderer of Glenure, that he consulted none of his friends about it.

I conclude with my solemn declaration, that I tamely submit to this my lot, and severe sentence ; and that I freely resign my life to the will of God, that gave me my first breath ; and do firmly believe, that the Almighty God, who can do nothing without a good design, brought this cast of providence in my way for my spiritual good.

I die an unworthy member of the episcopal church of Scotland, as established before the revolution, in full charity with all mortals ; sincerely praying God may bless all my friends and relations, benefactors, and well-wishers ; particularly my poor wife and children, who in a special manner I recommend to his divine care and protection ; and may the same God pardon and forgive all, that ever did or wished me evil, as I do from my heart forgive them. I die in full hopes of mercy, not thro' any merit in myself, as I freely own I merit no good at the hand of my offended

God ; but my hope is thro' the blood, merits, and mediation of the ever blessed Jesus, my Redeemer, and glorious advocate, to whom I recommend my spirit. Come, Lord Jesus, come quickly.

James Stewart.

Thus died James Stewart, on the 8th of Nov. 1752, aged fifty-seven, on a gibbet.

*An narrative of the Behaviour, Caption, Conviction and Execution of Dr. ARCHIBALD CAMERON, who was attainted of High Treason for joining the Pretender's Army in Scotland, in the Year 1745.*

**D**R. ARCHIBALD CAMERON was the youngest son of Evan Cameron, chief of one of the Highland clans, who made his escape to France with the Pretender in the year 1715.

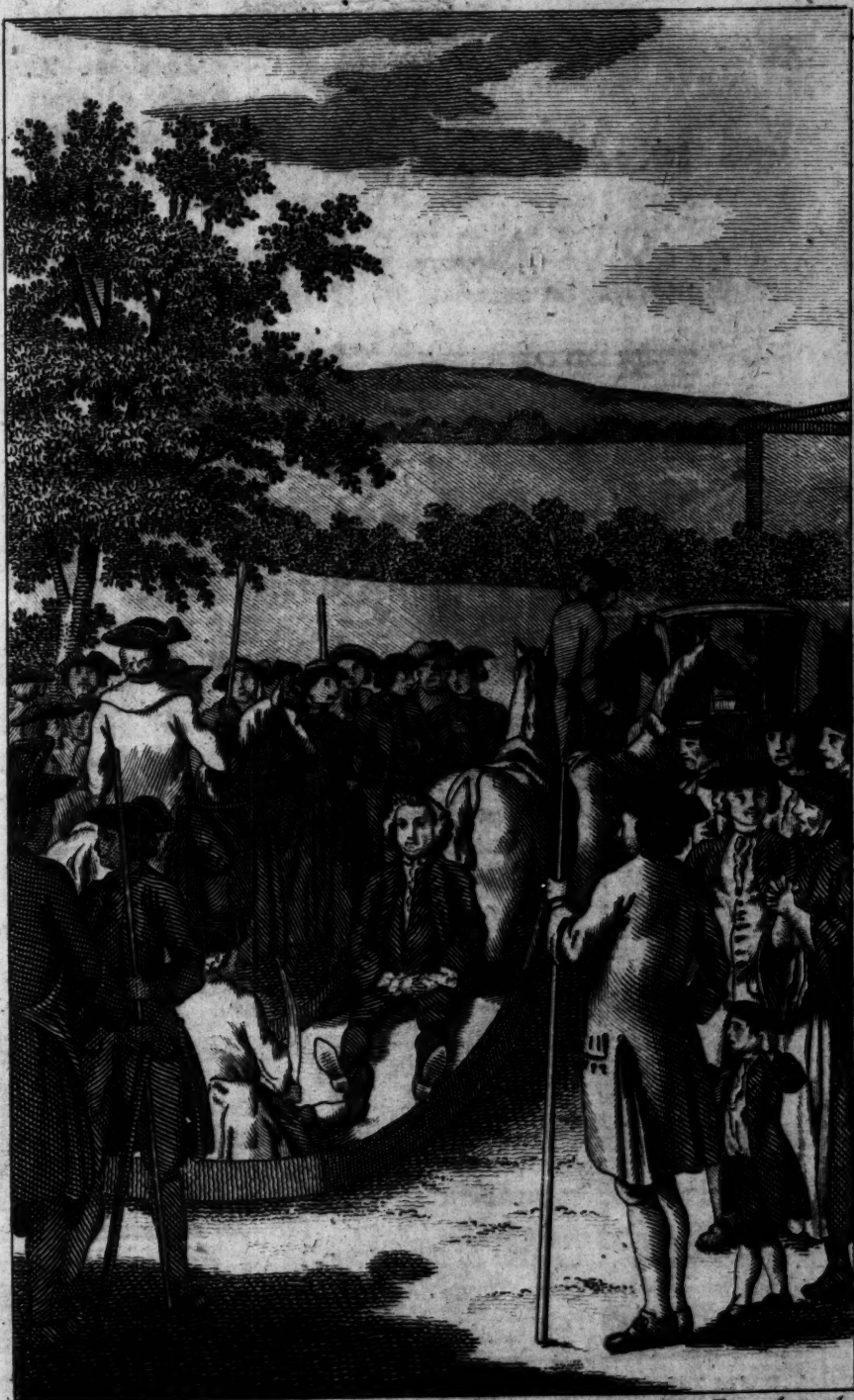
He was bred a physician and said to understand his profession well. He at the persuasion of his elder brother Lochiel (who headed his Father's clan, and was an active general in the service of the Pretender) joined the rebels in the year 1745 ; and after the battle of Culloden, retired to Flota in the isle of South Uist, with the Chevalier and his brother Lochiel. A small vessel soon arrived there, and they embarked, and safely arrived at Bologne in France. Lochiel had a regiment given him by the French King, and the doctor was appointed physician to the same : At Lochiel's death, the doctor was appointed physician to Lord Ogilvie's regiment.

A collection being set on foot in the year 1750, for the support of those persons who were attainted and had made their escapes abroad, the doctor came over to England to receive his proportion alledging his pay in the French service was not sufficient to support him. The doctor sent many letters which was the cause of its being rumored about that he was returned : accordingly a detachment from Lord George Beauclerk's regiment was sent in quest of him and took him prisoner, brought him to the castle of Edinburgh, from whence he was removed to the Tower of London.

The doctor was examined at the Cockpit, but he there denied the identity of his person as mentioned in the bill of

at-

*Engraved for the Tyburn Chronicle.*



*W. D. D. delin.*

*Record, sculp.*

*D<sup>r</sup> Cameron drawn on a Sledge to*  
**T Y B U R N .**





attainder, by which means the secretaries of state, were obliged to find out the evidences that appeared against the rebels in the year 1746.

The doctor being brought before the court of King's Bench (to save the court trouble) acknowledged the identity of his person; on which Lord Chief Justice Lee pronounced the following sentence.

“ You Archibald Cameron of Lochiel, in that part of  
 “ Great Britain called Scotland, must be removed from  
 “ hence to his majesty's prison of the Tower of London,  
 “ from whence you came and on Thursday the seventh of  
 “ June next, your body to be drawn on a sledge to the  
 “ place of execution; there to be hang'd, but not till you  
 “ are dead; your bowels to be taken out, your body quar-  
 “ tered, your head cut off, and affixed at the king's dispo-  
 “ sal; and the Lord have mercy on your soul.

On the 7th. of June 1753. Dr. Cameron was brought out of the Tower, by a party of horse guards, and delivered to the sheriffs. He was placed in a hurdle, and was drawn thro' the city to Tyburn, followed by Sir Richard Glynn the sheriff, and his officers, the other sheriff Sir Charles Asgill leaving them at the Tower.

When the doctor was taken out of the hurdle and put into the cart, he entreated the sheriff to give orders that his body might hang till he was quite dead, before they proceeded on their further operations. It was granted, for his body hung three quarters of an hour, before it was cut down.

The executioner cut off the head, and took out the bowels but did not quarter the body. The head and body were put into a coffin, and a hearse was ready by the gallows to convey it to Mr. Stephenson's the undertaker opposite to Exeter Exchange according to the doctor's request. The doctor was executed in the forty-sixth year of his age.

*A narrative of the trial of PATRICK OGILVIE, and  
 CATHERINE NAIRN, in Scotland, for Incest and  
 Murder.*

I Shall briefly state the facts attempted to be proved upon this trial, beginning with those relating to the incest or criminal conversation; as to which, if credit is to be given to the witnesses, it was proved.

1. That

1. That the husband was forty, and the wife only about one and twenty, when they were married:

2. That in the life time of the husband, there was in the neighbourhood a common report of the prisoners being more familiar than they ought to be.

3. That they had been often seen hugging and kissing one another, and walking in the fields together more like lovers than like brother and sister in law. And

4. That they had been several times in a bed room alone together, and that whilst they were there the bed was overheard to make such a noise as a bed usually does, when a man and woman are upon it, and in the very act of coition.

These facts were, I say, proved upon the trial, if credit is to be given to the witnesses; and the last is I think, a stronger proof of guilt, than that of being even in bed *solus cum sola, et nudus cum nuda*: They are both but conjectural proofs: The one by the ears, the other by the eyes; but the former is a conjectural proof of the criminal act itself, the latter of a criminal intention only.

But 5. One of the witnesses, who swears to the hearing of this noise says, that she had that night, when she went to bed, left the lieutenant Patrick Ogilvie with her mistress in her bed-room (the husband not being then at home) and that when she made the bed next day, she found that the lieutenant's bed had not that night been lain in by any body; but that her mistress's bed had been much tossed and tumbled; and another witness, who swears to this noise, says, that soon after hearing it, she went up to the room where they were, and saw the lady upon the bed and the gentleman by the bedside pulling up his breeches. And a third witness, says, that one evening, wanting to speak to her mistress, she went up to the lieutenant's room about sunset, and observed by their breathing, that they were upon the bed together; whereupon she suddenly retired out of the room to the stair-case, from whence she called to her mistress who answered her from that room, and that the lieutenant spoke to her at the same time from the same room.

As to the murder, the principal facts proved upon the trial were,

1. That the prisoner, Catherine Nairn, had some time before the death of her husband declared, that she was resolved to poison her husband; that she had prevailed upon his brother, the other prisoner to furnish her with the poison; and that she expected it by Andrew Stewart the day before her husband's death.

2. That



2. That the brother had some days before bought some laudanum and arsenick at a distant village of one Carnegie on apothecary and surgeon.

3. That on the fifth of June in the morning the brother came to Stewart's house, and gave him a small phial glass which he said contained laudanum, and a small paper packet sealed up which he said contained salts and desired him as he was going to his brother's house, to deliver both into Mrs. Ogilvie, the prisoner's own hands, which he accordingly did that day, and she presently locked them up.

4. That next morning Mrs. Ogilvie the prisoner, ordered breakfast to be got ready earlier than usual, that as soon as the tea was made she filled a bowl near full of tea, milk, and sugar, and carried it up stairs to her husband then in bed, but in her way stopt at a closet near her husband bed room, and was there seen stirring about the tea; that she then carried the tea into her husband, and as he said, a little before he died, pressed him to drink it, which he did accordingly in her presence.

5. That soon after, her husband got up, dressed, and went abroad to his workmen, in seeming good health, but in little more than an hour, he returned in a violent fit of vomiting, was helped upstairs to his bed and there calling for water, one of the maid servants took the bowl in which he had that morning had his tea, and observing something greasy and white in it, she rinsed it with cold water, then filled it with water and gave it him.

6. That on seeing the bowl, he cried, D——n that bowl, for I have got my death in it already, and ordered it away.

7. That the vomiting and purging continued, with short intervals and great violence the whole day, till between eleven and twelve at night, when in a most severe paroxysm of vomiting, he fell back and expired: but that while he could speak, he complained bitterly of a burning at his heart, and great pains in his legs, and was continually calling for water, and that having been asked, by James Millan, what was the matter with him? He answered, I am gone, James, with no less than rank poison.

8. That though often admonished, his wife, the prisoner, did not send for a surgeon till towards the evening, when one was sent for, but did not arrive till after the husband's death. That when he arrived, he was carried up to the prisoner's room, where she was sitting all alone, and where she desired him, that whatever he might think he  
dis-

discovered to be the cause of her husband's death, he would conceal it from the world.

9. That after Mrs. Ogilvie, the prisoner, had heard, that the sheriff was coming to examine into the cause of her husband's death \* she desired one of the maid servants to say, that she, the maid, had drank a little of the bowl of tea before her mistress had carried it up to her master, the morning of his death, that she was with her mistress in the closet when she mixed up the said bowl, and that she, the maid, had drank up all the tea her master had in left it; that said Mrs. Ogilvie promised the maid that if she would say so, she should go with her wherever she went, and whilst she, Mrs. Ogilvie, had a half-penny, she, the maid, should have half of it; and that the other prisoner Patrick was present and likewise desired the maid to say as Mrs. Ogilvie directed.

10. That though the deceased had upon his death bed complained of being poisoned, had actually charged his wife with it: and though his brother Patrick, the prisoner, had arrived at his house early the next morning, yet no proposal was made for having the body opened and examined; but on the contrary orders were given and preparations made for having it interred; which would have been done, if the younger brother Alexander had not arrived on the 11th of June; who insisted upon the body's being opened and examined, but would not allow it to be done till a physician of eminence was present. The prisoners did not then oppose what Alexander insisted on; but when the physician came next day, he declared the body to be in such a putrid state, that from the outward appearances he could draw no conclusions; that in such a state of putrefaction no certain signs could be discovered of the cause of the death by opening the body, and as it could not be done with safety to the operator, therefore he declined it.

11. That a woman who had accidentally taken arsenic in what they call pottage, was in less than two hours after she had taken it, seized with a violent fit of vomiting and purging, a burning heat in her stomach and bowels, and  
a great

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\* They have no such officer in Scotland as what we call a coroner, and it is a pity they have not, for upon this occasion such an officer would have been of great service.

a great thirst, which continued upon her for nine hours, from the time she had taken the arsenic to her death. That next day the surgeon, who had attended her, inspected her body, and could discover no external appearance different from those of a natural death ; but upon opening the body, he found the stomach and guts red and inflamed, the stomach appeared to be gangreened and in some parts of it he discovered some arsenick.

These were the principal facts which were proved on the part of the prosecutor, if credit is to be given to the witnesses : and on the part of the prisoners the principal facts which on the same condition, were proved upon their defence, were as follow :

1. That the deceased was of a weak unhealthful constitution, and often complaining before his marriage, as well as since, of some disorder or another, particularly a heart cholic, or a pain in his stomach ; which complaints continued to the day of his death, and were heard upon the very day before he died.

2. That before he was married he wore a plaiden jacket, and other sorts of things for keeping him warm, which upon his marriage he laid aside, and had not since wore them ; and that on the day before his death, though he then complained of being sick, and of a pain in his bowels ; yet he lay down and took a sleep upon the ground.

3. That the deceased had mentioned his being informed by his mother, that indecent familiarities had passed between his brother the lieutenant and his, the deceased's wife.

4. That the very day after the lieutenant had left the deceased's house, the deceased sent a letter to him requesting him to return which he declined, because of the reports that had been raised against him.

5. That the deceased had complained of his not being able to get peaceable possession of his own house for Anne Clark, one of the most material witnesses for the prosecutor, and cousin-german to the deceased.

6. That after the death of the deceased, the said Anne Clark complained of the prisoners for not furnishing her with a mourning apron, and upon that occasion said, that she should make it as dear to them as if it was a gown ; I shall add to this that one of the witnesses, who had been examined on the part of the prosecutor, had said, that he considered this Anne Clark as a person given to raise dissension in families.

Thus



Thus I have given the principal facts; that if credit is to be given to the witnesses, were proved upon this famous trial; and as to the credit due to the witnesses, I shall leave it to be determined by those who have an opportunity to read the trial at large; but I must inform my readers that there were, as I have been informed, no less than five of the most eminent barristers in Scotland employed on each side, and that the trial continued for near forty-three hours without intermission, before the jury was inclosed, therefore we may suppose that all the witnesses were thoroughly sifted, and by the pleadings we find, that the above named Anne Clark was eight hours under examination.

But I do not at all wonder at its being surprising to the people of this country, to hear of two persons being condemned to die for incest, as it is a crime not known, I believe, either to the common or statute law of England; we have indeed, an old absolute statute, which made it felony for a christian to marry a jew; but we have no law for punishing either christians or jews who intermarry within the prohibited degrees. Such a marriage is, 'tis true, voidable by the sentence of a spiritual court; but if any children be born of the marriage before that sentence they are lawful children: and though the marriage be dissolved upon full proof of the consanguinity by the spiritual court, yet I believe neither of the parents can here be punished by any prosecution at common law. Even in Scotland, notwithstanding their express statute against incest; yet if these two prisoners had not been accused of murder as well as incest, I am persuaded they would never have been indicted for incest; or if they had, the jury would have required a much stronger proof; for these two crimes certainly did, and it was most reasonable that they should each furnish a presumptive proof of the other: they would have done so here, tho' neither of the parties could here have been indicted for any thing but murder.

Both the prisoners received sentence of death, and a day was fixed for the execution of them; but by some means or other Catherine Nairn made her escape out of the Goal and has never since been taken. Patrick Ogilvie was executed pursuant to his sentence, 1765.

*A Narrative of the Case of Captain PORTEUS, before the High Criminal Court or Lords of Justiciary in Scotland, July 20, 1736, together with his Behaviour and the Extraordinary manner in which he was executed.*

ON Wednesday, April 14, 1736, one Andrew Wilson, condemned for the robbery of a collector of the customs, was executed at Edinburgh, attended by a numerous guard to prevent a rescue, which was apprehended ; but though nothing of that kind was attempted, Captain John Porteus, the commander of the city guard, on a parcel of boys throwing stones at the executioner as he was cutting him down, and as is usual at executions, fired among the people, and his guard followed his example, by which about twenty persons were unhappily killed or wounded. The captain and others guilty of this rash and barbarous action, were thereupon committed to prison, as they had not the least order from the magistrates to fire, who were themselves in danger of being killed, a ball having grazed on the side of the window, upstairs, where they stood. For this fact he was tried, found guilty of wilful murder, and sentenced to death.

Captain Porteus then formed the following petition to her Majesty Queen Caroline (who was then regent) which was accordingly delivered, and he was reprieved for six weeks.

To her most excellent Majesty, Queen CAROLINE, Guardian of these realms ; the most humble petition of John Porteus, late captain-lieutenant of the city-guard of Edinburgh ; now under Sentence of Death :

Sheweth,

THAT a certain Person named Andrew Wilson, being convicted in the High Court of Justiciary of Scotland, for a robbery of the public Money, committed on the highway, was sentenced to death for that offence ; and it being apprehended the populace would rescue the said offender, or commit some outrage at his execution, your petitioner was appointed by the magistrates of the said city, to attend

such execution with a detachment of the city guard, with orders to see the same duly executed, and to suppress any tumults that might happen upon the gibbet, the populace began to insist to have his body cut down, before the magistrates had given orders for that purpose; and your petitioner having no authority to consent thereto, without such orders, they threatened to cut him down by force; and, in order so to do, crowded in great numbers upon your petitioner and his men, and did actually assault them with large stones, by which several of the detachment were hurt and wounded.

That, during this tumult, divers of the said detachment, without order from your petitioner, unfortunately fired upon the multitude, whereby several persons were killed and others wounded.

That your petitioner, after having used his utmost endeavours to restrain such firing by his men, perceiving them to run into confusion, and to act without orders, drew them off as fast as possible to the guard; and committed such as he suspected to have fired, to the custody of the guard, together with their pieces which he ordered to be kept for inspection, in the same condition as they were then in.

That your petitioner being accused of having himself fired upon the multitude on this occasion, and also of having ordered the detachment to fire, without any just or reasonable cause, your petitioner was put upon his trial in the High Court of Justiciary aforesaid, for the said supposed offence, and the jury empannelled to try your petitioner, by their verdict found, That it was proved, that your petitioner had fired a gun.

Upon which verdict returned by the jury, the court deemed and adjudged your petitioner to be hanged on a gibbet, upon the 8th day of September next.

That tho' your petitioner, is sensible of that deference and respect that's due to the verdict of a British Jury, yet he humbly begs leave to represent to your most excellent Majesty the following circumstances as they appeared upon his trial (to wit) that the evidence against your petitioner, as to his having fired, or given orders to fire, was very contradictory and inconsistent; for tho' some of the witnesses deposed, that your petitioner fired the first shot, yet they differed extremely as to your petitioner's situation, at the time he is alledged to have so fired, as well as in other circumstances; some placing him in one corner, and others at a quite



quite opposite corner of the scaffold : some alledging, that none of the soldiers were then near your petitioner, and that no other shots were fired at that time ; while others describe your petitioner as encompassed with soldiers, and say, that several shots were fired instantly upon your petitioner's firing such first shot ; and some agree, that the first shot was not fired by your petitioner, but by a centinel of the guard, who was close by your petitioner.

Whereas a great many persons of undoubted credit and veracity, produced on the part of your petitioner, expressly swore, That during the whole time of the firing (which continued four or five minutes) they took exact notice of your petitioner's behaviour and conduct, and could not observe that he fired at all ; but that, upon the mob's pressing severely upon your petitioner and his men, and pelting them with large stones ; your petitioner called aloud to keep off, otherwise he would fire ; and that upon your petitioner's pointing his piece, in order to intimidate the mob, a centinel of the guard, advanced from behind your petitioner, and fired the first shot, on which one of the multitude fell to the ground : from which example they supposed, several others fired ; by means whereof, the several persons in the indictment mentioned were either killed or wounded.

And as a further circumstance, to shew that your petitioner did not fire, it was proved, that upon his return from the execution, your petitioner went directly of his own accord to the magistrates, who examined his piece, and found the same loaded, and in such condition, that they agreed and were satisfied, it had not been fired ; and the serjeant of the detachment attested, that your petitioner having delivered his piece to the deponent, to keep, while your petitioner attended the devotions at the execution, the deponent restored the same again to your petitioner, just before your petitioner descended from the scaffold, which is a strong circumstance to shew that your petitioner must have fired his own piece, if he had fired at all.

Your petitioner also begs leave humbly to observe, that when a band of armed men are together, and some of them fire, it is very difficult, especially for those at a distance, to discriminate the persons that actually fired ; and your petitioner is in charity led to believe, that the circumstance of your petitioner's levelling his piece and threatening to fire, attended with that of the centinels having fired just behind

your petitioner may have induced some unwary persons in the heat of popular fury and resentment, to be too positive in the assertion of facts, in their nature dubious and uncertain.

And as to your petitioner's having given orders to the men to fire, though two or three persons gave evidence against your petitioner as that fact, yet neither did they agree touching the place, where your petitioner was standing nor in the form of words pretended to be used by your petitioner in the giving thereof. Whereas it was deposed by a great number, particularly of the soldiers, who were close by your petitioner during the whole time of the fray, that they could not observe that your petitioner gave any such orders; but on the contray, that he called aloud to the men, Don't Fire, and that he push'd back the man that fired the first shot into this rank, (which shews that your petitioner did not approve thereof;) that he drew off the men as fast as he could; and that being pursued and pelted by the populace, divers in the rear turned about and fired, when your petitioner was at such distance, that he could not possibly be privy or consenting thereto.

It was likewise observed at the trial, and not contracted, that upon many former occasions of tumults, when your petitioner with the guard hath been ordered to quell the same, your petitioner had bore great insults from the populace, even to the danger of his life, without firing, or ordering his men to fire, and that in cases where he would have been well justified by the law in doing either.

So that upon the whole, as your petitioner hath the inward satisfaction of being conscious to himself of his innocence of the facts charged against him, so he humbly apprehends, that the evidence adduced to prove the same, when compared with your petitioner's defence, will not appear to be certain or conclusive.

But in case your petitioner had been guilty either of firing, or ordering his men to fire, upon the occasion aforesaid, your petitioner most humbly intreats your majesty to consider, that your petitioner was in the exercise of a trust delegated to him by the lawful civil authority; that he and his detachment were first unlawfully assaulted and invaded by the populace, and divers of his men bruised and hurt; and if, in the case of such an insult upon the laws, your petitioner had proceeded to repel force by force, your petitioner humbly begs leave to observe, that tho' he

he should look back with the utmost sorrow upon so fatal an event, yet he humbly hopes, that the provocation and aggression aforesaid, wou'd be considered by your most excellent majesty, in your profound wisdom, as a great extenuation of an offence, which could not be supposed to be attended with any prepense malice of your petitioner, against persons of whom he had no knowledge; and that your petitioner would be deemed a proper object of the royal clemency.

Your petitioner therefore most humbly prays your most excellent Majesty, to take your petitioner's unfortunate case into your royal consideration; and to extend that mercy and compassion to your petitioner, by which your Majesty, adorned with all excellent and princely qualities, is so remarkably distinguished; and that your Majesty will be graciously pleased to issue your royal warrant for your petitioner's pardon. And your petitioner, whose duty hath hitherto rendered him, on all occasions, most zealously attached to his Majesty, and our happy constitution, will, from the additional bond of the most powerful gratitude, devote that life to the service of his most excellent Majesty, and his illustrious house, which he shall enjoy as the fruit of your Majesty's clemency and grace.

Great application having been made to her Majesty for changing the sentence passed on Captain Porteus from death to transportation, there was a reprieve granted for six weeks, which arrived at Edinburgh the 2d. and the execution was to have been on the 8th. The news of this being known amongst the people, occasioned a most extraordinary and surprizing event, of which we had the following account.

A very extraordinary tumult and execution happened at Edinburgh last Tuesday the 7th current. About ten at night, some men, by surprize, entered the city, seized all the fire-arms, battle-axes, and the drums belonging to the city-guard. The mob in a few minutes lock'd and secur'd all the city gates, and with drums beat an alarm, then attempted to force open with hammers and other instruments the [Tolbooth] prison-door; but these failing, they set fire



fire to it and burnt it. When they entered the prison, they called upon the under-keeper who was within, and made him open the double locks of the apartment where captain Porteus was ; it had also a bolt within, but was not bolted, so they had ready access. He begged they would spare him till next afternoon ; but they refus'd his request, and he making some resistance, they dragged him down the stairs by his legs, and immediately hurried him away, which was about eleven o'clock.

When brought out of prison, he was heard to cry. They then marched out with lighted torches before them : in their way to the Grass-market, passing by a barber's sign-post, some called out to hang him up there ; but it was resolved to hang him where the murder was committed : So they proceeded to the place where the gallows used to be fixed for executions, where he was about a quarter of an hour, till they opened a shop and brought out a rope, one end of which they threw over a sign-post, about twenty feet high, belonging to a Dyer in the High-street, near the ordinary place of execution. He desired some time to prepare for death ; but was answered, they would allow him no more than those who were shot.

They then pulled him up in the dress which they found him, viz. a night-gown and cap. He having his hands loosed, fixed them betwixt his neck and the rope, whereupon one with a battle-ax struck towards his hands. They then let him down, and having on two shirts, they wrapt one of them about his face, and tied his arms with his night-gown ; then pulling him up again, where he hung next morning till day-light.

When he was cut down, and carried to the Grey-friars church ; upon inspecting his body, it appeared his shoulder was wounded, his back discoloured, and his neck broke. It was said, that he declared with his latest breath, that he never gave orders to fire, saying at that time, Don't fire, which the guard misunderstood, and fired contrary to his order.

It was observ'd, that this mob was under a stricter concert and better conduct than usual ; for as marching along to the execution, Porteus observing a gentleman of his acquaintance, he gave him a purse of twenty-three guineas, which he desir'd might be delivered to his brother. They left

left the prison-doors open, and liberty to the prisoners to make their escape; and after the execution was over, they left the arms and drums on the place of execution, where they were the next morning. During the tumult, parties of armed men, with arms and drums patrolled in the different streets, to prevent any surprize from the king's forces, quarter'd in the suburbs. The magistrates, attended with several of the Burgeffes, attempted to disperse the mob, but were pelted with stones, and threatened with fire-arms, if they did not retire. After the execution was over, they went to the Lord Provost's House, and told him, they were satisfied, and so departed, without offering any violence.

There is one circumstance mentioned by some, that in order to supply the want of clergymen, they ordered two of the gravest of their number to exhort him, as he went to the place of execution.

Some other circumstance were also related; as, that 'twas almost certain, that those who took upon them the direction, and began and carried on the riot, came from the westward, and enter'd the west-port; and they seiz'd the west-port drum, and some of them advancing up into the Grass-market, beat a call to arms; then called out, "Here! all those who dare avenge innocent blood." That some of the mob being told of the danger they expos'd themselves to, if the king's forces should come upon them, answer'd, "No man will die till his day come."

That before the prison-door was near burnt down, several rush'd thro' the flames, up the stairs, commanded the keys from the keepers; and, tho' they could scarce see one another for the smoke, got into Captain Porteus's apartment, calling, "Where is the Buggar?" That he answered, "Gentlemen, I am here; but what are ye to do with me?" They said, "We are to carry you to the place where you shed so much innocent blood, and hang you." And that at the place of execution he was hauled up three times.

That the boldness, secrecy, and success of this enterprize, made some apt to believe, that persons above the vulgar rank had a hand in it: and the rather, as the keeper declar'd they were persons in good dress, who took out the prisoner, though disguised with leather aprons, &c.

*A Narrative of the Trial of NEALE MOLLOY, Esq; and VERE MOLLOY his Wife, who were indicted at Dublin, for assaulting and wounding SARAH MOLLOY, their Daughter, &c. with an intent to destroy her : and for imprisoning her and keeping her without the necessaries of life during ten years. And also indicted for abandoning and exposing her bound with cords, &c. with an intent that she should perish.*

**T**O support the allegations in the indictments, the prosecutors produced the following people as evidence.

Eleanor Campbell deposed, That about twenty-seven years ago she was employed to nurse a female child of Mrs. Molloy's, who had a mole under her right breast, and a mark resembling a trout on the outside of the right thigh; that she was hired for this service nine months before Mrs. Molloy was brought to bed; that she nursed the child two years, the greatest part of the time at her own house; that the child being then removed to Carduff, she visited there; and that when she was seven years old, she saw her at her mother's in Chancery-lane, it being four years and eight months after she had last seen her, and that observing the mother to use her with great cruelty, she requested to have her home, and offered to maintain the child at her own expence; after which, she was never permitted to see her. That hearing a young person had been found in Ross-lane, and sent to the Dublin hospital for incurables, she went thither, and found that this person was the same Sally Molloy, whom she had nursed; and described her marks, which, upon search, were found.

The girl who had been sent to the hospital was then brought into court, and placed in a chair on a table, and this witness swore positively, that she was the same Sally Molloy whom she had nursed, and seen ill treated by her mother.

She was then asked, whether she thought this person to be 25 years old? She answered, Yes, and more. — Being asked, whether she did not believe this person to be an Idiot from her birth? She said, No.



A young lady, said by the Defendants to be their daughter, was then produced; and the witness being asked, whether she had ever seen her before? answered, She had not.

This young lady was then removed out of court, but ordered to remain within call.

Arabella Mara deposed, That she lived with the defendant six weeks as a servant in 1752; that they had one son and a daughter; that she had been in the house three or four days when she first saw the daughter, who then came down into the kitchen, and catching up turnip parings eat them ravenously; that the next time she saw her was some days afterwards, and then she was locked in her mother's closet, and begged for God's sake, to have something to eat, thrust to her under the door; that she was then greatly emaciated for want of food, and her hands and face overgrown with hair; that she afterwards heard her crying for food, and put some under the door of the closet to her; that her mother going with the witness to get some sugar, the child followed, and taking up a little of the sugar in her fingers, her mother took the sugar-mallet and knocked her on the head; that the blow gave her a wound, which bled, and left a scar: and that she discovered the scar, so left, upon the head of the girl in the hospital; which, by that token, as well as by the features of her face, she knew to be Sally Molloy; and believed her to be six or seven and twenty years old. She was asked if Sally Molloy was able to converse? she answered, she was: she was then asked if the girl in the hospital had spoken to her, and she answered No. She then, by order of the Court, addressed herself to the poor object on the table, who took no notice of what she said, nor of any thing that passed: Yet this witness swore positively, again and again, that she was the same Sally Molloy whom she had seen at her father's.

William Walsh deposed, That he was a slater; that being sent for in October 1752, to examine the roof of Mr. Molloy's house, he sent up his labourer, Patrick Hog, on the outside of the house by a ladder; that Hog having staid above some time to catch sparrows, came at last down hastily in a great fright, and said he had seen a fairy in the closet; that the witness then went up the ladder himself, as high as the closet window, which he found open, and looked in; that he there saw the young lady at the distance of about two yards, who had the appearance of a skeleton, and had

asked the labourer to give her one of the young sparrows he had caught on the top of the house, and the maid bid him not, for that she would eat it alive, feathers and all : That the girl from the Hospital then before him, was the same person, and that he recollected her features perfectly. Being asked, whether the person he saw in the closet was covered with hair, he answered, That she had down, or short hair upon her cheeks : being asked, whether the girl before him had any such hair, he said he could not tell without a glass, a glass was then given him, and he was compelled to acknowledge that the girl had no such hair, and that he believed she never had, yet he again peremptorily swore, that she was the same person he had seen in Mrs. Molloy's closet ; and being urged with the inconsistency, contradicted what he had asserted just before, and said, he believed the girl might have had hair on her cheeks.

Christopher Eaton deposed, That he was a carpenter ; that in July 1750, he was at work in Mr. Molloy's house with one Strong, another carpenter, and Slack, a painter ; that the girl, then before him, came into the dining-room, and asked, " For the mercy of God, that if any of them had a bit in their pockets, they would give it her, for that she was famished : " that she made an appearance so shocking, that he doubted whether she was a living creature or an apparition ; that he asked her who she was, and she replied, " I am Mr. Molloy's daughter, but my mother has taken an aversion to me : " That the painter then took bread and meat out of his pocket, and the girl snatched at it, and tore and gnawed it eagerly ; that she begged her mother might not be told, because she would use her ill, and entreated they would continue to give her victuals while they staid ; that she was in a short gown, and that her neck and hands, as far as he could see, were covered with whitish down, or hair. — Being ordered to look on the girl in the chair, and asked whether she is the same he saw fed at Mr. Molloy's, he answered, " To the best of my belief she is."

James Gardiner deposed, That in 1751 and 1752, he was servant to Counsellor Gregory, who lived next door to Mr. Molloy ; and that he heard Sally Molloy, his daughter, calling out of the window, " For the tender mercy of God, some food ! " that he asked her how it might be conveyed, and she desired it might be given to the servants, who would leave it at the necessary-house ; for that, when her mother would let her go down thither, she should get it ;

it; that he did supply her by this method, and she thanked him, begging more kitchen-stuff, skins of potatoes, or any thing; that by her appearance she was in a starving condition, and he believes the girl on the table to be the same person: he also positively swore, that when he asked this girl questions in the hospital, she answered him: but being directed to repeat the experiment in court, the poor creature took not the least notice.

Dr. King (a Physician) deposed, That he was called upon in 1752, to enquire into the state and condition of Miss Sally Molloy, and that he went with his father, and Mr. Serjeant Malone, to Mr. Molloy's house, where he saw the young lady; that she was fluently clad, but very thin and pale, and could not perfectly repeat the Lord's prayer; but that she had no down on her face. He also deposed, that in his opinion, the girl on the table was a different person.

Mr. Woodroffe (a Surgeon) deposed, that he believed the girl on the table to have been an idiot from her birth.

The Council for the Defendants allowed that this idiot was found in Rofs-lane.

Here the Council for the Crown rested their evidence.

The Defendants then called many witnesses of credit to disprove the charge, whose names and testimonies are as follow.

Margaret Smith (sister to the late Dr. Sherridan) deposed, that she had known the girl on the table for fourteen years; that she was the daughter of one Clarke an apothecary at Baliborough; that she was then in her fifteenth year, and had been an idiot from her infancy.

Thomas Crosby, Esq; John Cormick, shop-keeper; Luke Reily and Henry Hunter, deposed to the same effect.

Dr. Dunkin deposed, That the young Lady produced by the Defendants as their daughter, had been always reputed and maintained as such, having known the family twenty years, and seen her, during that time frequently; but that she was sickly, and did not come into company as she otherwise would have done.

The Revered Dr. Rofs, and Dr. Cloughan deposed to the same effect; and that Miss Molloy was under Dr. Cloughan care for a scald head.

Mrs. Anne Darey, and Mrs. Bridget Macauley deposed



to the same effect ; as did Mrs. Sarah Archbald with this addition ; that in 1752, Miss Molloy, the person produced by the defendants as their daughter, had a sore head and sore toes, with an offensive discharge, but had no mark under her breast, or on her thigh.

The defendants offered their daughter to be examined by the council for the crown, but they declined it ; they also offered to prove that the child had been well used by the evidence of servants who had lived in their family : but the court thought it unnecessary.

Mr. Justice Robinson then opened to the Jury, the substance of the indictments, as before set forth ; and summed up the evidence ; concluding with his direction and observations upon it, to the effect following :

1. Altho' it is of absolute necessity for the welfare and education of children, that human laws should leave the power of reasonable correction to parents, in whom nature originally placed it ; yet abuses of that power, by excesses in the means or manner, are offences punishable by law. Upon this principle, cruel chastisements, with weapons unfit for correction, are assaults ; and the desertion of children, and exposing them to perith, or confining them without sustenance, to starve, are unnatural crimes of a very deep dye : so that without doubt, the facts as charged in the indictment, are offences indictable at common law.

In case, gentlemen, that you believe, that the poor idiot girl of the hospital, produced upon the table, is not the defendants daughter, Sarah Molloy ; there is then no proof of any ill treatment, since the year 1752 ; and consequently, the greater part of the charges of the indictments of course falls to the ground.

2. Upon this supposition also, the whole evidence of Eleanor Campbell, Arabella Mara, and Mary Nary, must be utterly rejected, and laid out of the case : for having sworn so positively and deliberately, as they have done, to that fact ; if they are false in that material part of their testimony, they are not to be credited in any other.

And upon this supposition likewise, the present prosecution appears to be set on foot, at a distance of ten years from the time the offence is charged to have been committed.

It is one of the blessings of our constitution, that the opportunities for enquiring into criminal charges return frequently

quently ; so that there may be a recent examination, while witnesses are forth coming, and the fact, with its circumstances, fresh upon their memory.

And, although it is true, that, regularly, no length of time will prescribe against a prosecution for crimes, as common law, yet great delay in bringing it (if not well accounted for) must never raise a just suspicion in the minds of juries against it. You are therefore to consider, whether there is sufficient reason assigned for delay in the present case.

3. Laying the evidence of those three women out of the case ; the stroke on the head with the keys, is proved by Margery Gilleroy ; and this, the instrument being improper for correction, is an Assault, in strictness of the law, by the mother ; the circumstances also of Confinement, and hard treatment with respect to food, in 1752, are sworn by Walshe, Eaton, Gardiner and Gilleroy : and if you believe them, you ought to find the mother guilty of the Assault, and Confinement, as charged in 1752, though you acquit her of the rest of the indictments.

But in settling your opinions upon this point, you are to weigh, against this evidence, the account given by doctor Dunkin, Mr. Ross, doctor Coughlan, Mrs. Darcy, Mrs. M'Aulay, and Mrs. Archbald, of the general treatment of Sarah Molloy, by her mother, and in the family ; and to consider, how far it takes off from the evidence of Walshe, Eaton, Gardiner and Gilleroy.

You are also to take into consideration, the exceptions that lie against any of these witnesses, and to give them their due weight. And here it may be very material, to keep in mind, the difference in age between the Ideot girl from the hospital, and Miss Molloy : and their extreme unlikeness in features and complexion ! Circumstances that should seem to exclude any possibility of ever mistaking one for the other.

4. The usual evidence in assaults, is the oath of the party injured, who is generally the prosecutor ; but here the prosecutor is a stranger to the young gentlewoman and to her family : And if you believe the person produced in court as Sarah Molloy, to be really so, then it appears to you, that the party alledged to be injured, is forth-coming, of age and capacity to be examined on oath ; and that the prosecutor declines examining her.

5. Upon

5. Upon the whole, there is no evidence against the father ; so that he must be acquitted.

6. As to the mother, you are to acquit, or convict her, of the assault, and confinement, as charged in 1752, according to your belief upon the evidence : But in case you find her guilty of them, you should acquit her of the other charges of the indictments, for which there is no proof. If you do not think her guilty of the assaults or confinement, your verdicts must be, in general, Not Guilty, upon both indictments.

The jury then withdrew, and, in less than a quarter of an hour, returned with their verdicts, that both the defendants were Not Guilty.

The Verdicts being recorded, the counsel for the defendants moved to have copies of the examinations of Elinor Campbell, Arabella Mara, and Mary Nary, in order to their being indicted for perjury. Which motion the Court granted.

*A narrative of the proceeding before the high court of admiralty of England, against JOHN WINN, otherwise POWER, Mariner, for piracy and the murder of a negro man, on board the Polly, about three leagues from cape Apolonia, on the coast of Africa.*

SAMUEL WELLS, being sworn, deposed, that he belonged to the Albany, a merchant-vessel, and was sent on board the Polly, with six others, at Bassan, on the coast of Africa, to lend a hand to work her down to Anamaboe in April last ; that John Fox was master of the Polly, and the prisoner, John Winn, a foremast-man of the same ; that, as they were going to Anamaboe, they stopped at Cape Apolonia, after sailing two days, where they staid only one night : that, Captain Fox going on shore, Wells the deponent, Robert Fitzgerald, William Hughes, and John Tomlin, had the watch upon deck, between eight and nine in the evening, the prisoner being then below : but that the prisoner soon after coming up upon the quarter-deck to him, and asking if he saw a canoe coming ? To which he answered, no ; He then took hold of his nose, and said, ‘ upon pain of your life, don’t speak a word. That then, going down into the cabbins, he



he handed up some pistols to William Hughes, which Hughes carried to the main deck, and that the prisoner, coming up again, ordered him, the deponent, to go and loose the sails, which he did : That he the deponent then went down upon the main deck, and, hearing a pistol go off, soon learned that the mate was shot through the shoulder ; that the prisoner and others were armed all night ; and that he came forward to Peter Jourdan, and threatened to blow his brains out, if he did not do as he ordered him : That he ordered him, Jourdan, to go and fetch some grog, that is, rum and water, and that they kept drinking heartily all night ; that in the morning they called all hands up to swear to be true to Captain Power of the Bravo, the prisoner having called himself Captain Power, and altered the ships name to that of the Bravo ; and that, the prisoner having put a pistol into Peter Jourdan's mouth, and threatened to blow out his brains, he then, seconded by John Potts, William Hughes, Robert Fitzgerald, and John Tomlin, ordered them aft.

Being asked, whether Tomlin was armed ? he answered he was not at first, and further said, that, when they went aft, William Hughes had got a prayer book belonging to the prisoner to swear them all, and that Potts and all that were concerned together required them to take an oath, the prisoner then standing at the table with a brace of pistols in his hands.

Being desired by the court to repeat the words made use of, when they were required to swear, he said, it was, to swear to be true to Captain Power of the Bravo, and to one another, and to obey his command. He also related a circumstance, whilst they were swearing, of the prisoner's shooting Adam Mercer through the cheek, when he was just come up upon deck ; but he did not know, whether the pistol went off by accident, or not. It was, however, not attended with any fatal consequences.

Wells being next examined, in regard to the murder of the negro-man, deposed, that this negro was a free-man belonging to Baïlan, and, in two or three days after they were out at sea, going a pirating to the windward, was employed in splitting some wood forward : That Robert Fitzgerald, having observed the negro making motions to the slaves, and to throw something overboard, went and told the prisoner of it, whereupon the prisoner,

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coming down from the quarter-deck, lashed him up to the rail by his hands, and his feet to a handspike, and, taking a cat-of-nine-tails, flogged him three or four minutes; but, not having patience to flog him longer, he took a cutlass from out of the boat, and fell to cutting him all round the body, and cut him downright, and wounded him much.

Being asked how many cuts he gave him; and where himself, the deponent, was at the time? he answered, that he could not be positive to the number of the cuts; and that he was then aft under the awning, about three or four yards from the prisoner, who calling for another cutlass, saying the one he had was not good enough, ordered him the deponent, to go and get another: that, having brought him up another he fell to cutting him again about the head and round the body, and did not mind where he cut him; that the prisoner then ordered Fitzgerald to give him a cut or two, and he gave him two or three cuts; and that, having repeated the same orders to Potts to cut him, he did so also, all with the second cutlass: That the black bled mightily about the head and body, before those two cut him, being almost dead when Fitzgerald came, though life was in him, but he could not speak; that Potts, without any one bidding him, took a carpenter's broad axe, and cut the negro's head off as he continued tied, and then threw the head and body overboard.

Being asked on his cross-examination, the condition of the negro, when the prisoner left him to Fitzgerald? whether he was not alive, and might have lived? he answered, that he could not live after he was cut to that degree; that he was cut all round about his sides and his head; and that he had been quite mad, and cried out very much, but was almost dead before Fitzgerald cut him.

Being asked again, how many of the seven that came from Albany were engaged in the mutiny? He said, there were five of them, viz. Richard Thomas, Thomas Hughes, John Potts, Robert Fitzgerald, and Charles Day; and that Adam Mercer was the other that came from the Albany, but was not engaged with them, as was not himself the deponent.

Peter Jourdan, being sworn, related all the circumstances that Wells did concerning the murder of the negro, who was a freeman, and a pledge abroad the ship  
for

for two slaves, and whose offence seemed to be nothing more than heaving a chip overboard, as he was cutting some wood in the afternoon on the deck. The circumstances of the behaviour of Winn and his associates, in regard to the mutiny and piracy, were also the same, except a few particulars, concerning a design of killing him, the deponent Jourdan, Adam Mercer, and the chief mate: The two last of which were shot at: the chief mate, whose name was Jenkins, by the prisoner, whom he had called out of the cabin, and, firing a pistol at, wounded him in the shoulder; and Adam Mercer by the prisoner also, three slugs having passed through his cheek, and two lodged in his neck, which he, the deponent Jourdan, cut afterwards out with his lancet.

In regard to himself and Jenkins, the deponent Jourdan said, that their lives were partly saved by the interposition of Tomlin, who told the prisoner, 'What signifies killing one another? We'll make them work the vessel for us.' So there was nothing done to them; though afterwards the prisoner had threatened to take away the deponent's life, by clapping a pistol loaded and cocked into his mouth, and shortly after had snapped a pistol five times at one W. Ainsworth.

Some appeared to the prisoner's character; but, being found guilty of death, he received sentence immediately, to be executed on the Monday following, being the 2d of March, at Execution-dock, his body to be dissected; but was respited till Tuesday the 10th, when he suffered according to his sentence.

And, as justice had been done to the country by the example of Winn, the ringleader, and some circumstances appeared, on that trial, in the prisoner Tomlin's favour, as to his not being armed when the others were, and his preventing the others, when they were proceeding to kill one or two of the men his majesty's attorney-general did not produce any evidence against him, and he was acquitted.



*A Narrative of the Life, Behaviour, Conviction and Execution of MATTHEW HENDERSON, who was executed on a Gibbet opposite the End of Oxford-street; and was afterwards hanged in Chains by the Edgworth Road, for the Murder of LADY DALRYMPLE his Mistress, 1746.*

**M**ATTHEW HENDERSON was born at North Berwick in Scotland, and was nineteen years of age when he committed this barbarous act. His father was living, and accounted a very honest industrious man. His education was the best his father could afford, and his character before this fact blameless. His mother has been dead several years, which he mentioned with satisfaction, because as she loved him tenderly, he believed this affair would certainly have broke her heart.

He had lived with his Master five years, and was treated with the greatest humanity by his mistress and his master, and greatly respected by all her servants.

On the 25th of March 1746, about eleven at night, Mary Platt the servant told him, she would go and see her husband. She went and took the key to let herself in again. He shut the door after her, and cleaned some plate in the kitchen; from thence he went to the back parlour, where he used to lie, and let down his bed in order to go to sleep. He pulled off his shoes, and tied up his hair with his garter, and that moment the thought came into his head to kill his Lady.

He went down stairs into the kitchen, and took a small Iron cleaver, and came into his bedchamber again, and sat down on his bed about twenty minutes, considering whether he should commit the murder. His heart relented, and he thought he could not do it, because he never had received any affront. However, he concluded to do it, as there was none in the house but the deceased and himself.

He went up the first landing-place on the stairs, and after tarrying a minute or two, came down shocked at the crime he was about to perpetrate. He sat down upon his bed for a little while, and then went up again as far as the

the dining-room, but was again so shocked he could not proceed, and came down again, and sat on his bed some minutes, and had almost determined with himself not to commit the murder. He went up again as far as the first window, and the watchman was going, past twelve o'clock.

After the watchman had passed the door, and all was silent, he came down two or three steps, but presently went up again as far as the Lady's room door, having the cleaver all the time in his hand; and opened it, it not being locked; he went into the room, but could not kill her. He was in great fear and terror; and went out of the room as far as the stair-head, about three yards from her chamber-door, but immediately returned with a full resolution to murder her.

He entered the room a second time, went to the bed-side, undrew the curtains, and found she was fast asleep. He went twice from the bed to the door in great perplexity of mind, the deceased being still asleep. He had no candle, and believes if there had been a light, he could not have committed the murder. He continued in great agonies, but soon felt where she lay, and made twelve or fourteen motions with the cleaver before he struck her.

The first blow he missed, but the second he struck her on the head, and she endeavoured to get out of bed on the side next the door; and when he struck her again, she moved to the other side of the bed, and spoke several words, which he could not remember.

He repeated his blows; and in struggling she fell out of the bed next the window, and then he thought it was time to put her out of her misery, and struck her with all his might as she lay on the floor; she bled very much, and he cut the curtains in several places when he missed his blows.

All the words she said, when he struck her the third or fourth blow, were, "O Lord, what is this!" She rattled in her throat very much; and he was so afrighted that he ran down stairs, and threw the chopping-knife down the privy.

He then went into his bed-chamber again, and sat down on the bed for about ten minutes, when it came into his head to rob the house, which he solemnly declares, he had no intention to do, before he committed the murder.

When he had determined to rob the house, he directly struck a light, went into the deceased's bedchamber, and

took her pockets, as they were hanging on the chair, and took a gold watch, two diamond rings, out of the drawers, with several other things ; but does not remember all the particulars : she was not then dead, but rattled very much in the throat, and he was so surprized that he scarcely knew what he did ; and would have given ten thousand worlds could he have recalled what he had done.

When he had taken what he thought proper, he went out at the street-door, and fastened it with a piece of cord ; and when he came into the street, he was so terrified that he could scarcely walk. He went into Holborn, where his wife lodged, and all the way he went he thought his murdered Lady followed him. The watchman was going past two o'clock as he went along Holborn, so that he was near a full hour in committing this horrid deed.

He put what things he had taken into a box at his wife's lodging, who asked him what he did there at that time of night, and several other questions ? to all which he answered, it was no business of her's. He solemnly declared, his wife, and every other person were entirely innocent and ignorant of the fact.

He did not stay here more than a quarter of an hour, and then returned to his master's : but by endeavouring to break the string, with which he had fastened the door, he shut himself out, so that he was obliged to wait till the maid came home, which was about six o'clock : he told her he had been to get some shirts that were mending, and had locked himself out.

The maid on opening the windows, first below, and then above, by degrees discovered that there had been a robbery, and by some blood on the stairs suspected her lady was killed. She told him from time to time what things she missed as she went about the house, and lastly with the blood on the stairs ; on which he desired she would go into the lady's room, and see if it was really so ; she consented ; and he went to the door with her, she came out presently crying, It is so ! it is so ! he then went and acquainted a gentleman who was nephew to his master, that somebody had broke into the house, and he suspecting the maid, who had been out all night, took her before the justice first, who thought proper, on hearing her examination, to send for him. He was very ready to go.

He at first denied the facts, and accused two innocent persons ; but being very much confounded by the cross questions,



questions, then put to him, he at length confessed the fact. He appealed to all that knew him for the Irreproachableness of his life before this happened, and again declared himself alone guilty of, and privy to the murder, and that he was not prompted by either malice or interest, and never thought of committing so dreadful a crime till a quarter of an hour before the perpetration of it.

He was tried for this horrid murder at the Old Bailey, and the Jury brought in their verdict guilty, Death.

On the Wednesday before his execution, the clergyman who attended him, pressed him to make a more ample confession, and discover his motive to commit so unparaelled a murder, which there was the greatest reason to believe he concealed, he gave the following account ; that about eight or ten days before he committed this murder, he was dressing his master, and his lady coming into the room, he happened to tread on her foot. She did not shew her displeasure at that time, with so much as one angry word, but gave him such a frown as was much more expressive of her resentment, and caused him to think she believed he did it purposely, but he solemnly declared the contrary.

When his master was dressed, and gone out, his lady come into his master's dressing room, and asked him, "What he meant by treading on her foot?" He replied, "Madam, I did it not on purpose, I humbly beg pardon." She said, "Matthew, I'll turn you out of Doors immediately, for you have behaved very rudely to me;" and then she gave him a box on the ear. He said, "Madam, you need not to threaten me with turning me out of doors; if you please, I will go out." He owned his lady did not continue long in this passion, and that no servant was ever better used.

He appeared to have been a person of strong passions, great pride, and quick resentment by the following circumstance :

"Two days before Christmas-day 1744, he was so exasperated at a serjeant in the guards, that he was determined to kill him; and went so far as to load two pistols, resolving to watch and shoot him; but an opportunity not happening, his remorse got the better of his resentment."

It is therefore very easy to conceive that a blow, as he apprehended undeserved from a person who had till then always treated him with kindness and indulgence, might work

work up such a temper in concurrence with an unexpected opportunity to a proper pitch for so horrid a fact, altho' he constantly affirmed, that he did not think of his quarrel with his mistress when he first conceived his intention to kill her, but that on his relenting, his imagined injury rushed into his mind, and determined to the action.

He was executed on Friday the 25th of February 1746, on a gibbet erected for that purpose, opposite the end of Oxford-street. And was afterwards hanged in chains by Edgware Road.

*A Narrative of the apprehending, convicting and executing JAMES MACLEAN, for a Highway Robbery.*

ON the 27th of July 1750, James Maclean, who had genteel lodgings in St. James's-street, at two guineas a week, and passed for an Irish gentleman of seven hundred per annum, was apprehended and carried before justice Ledyard. He was charged with robbing Mr. Higden in the Salisbury coach, near Turnham Green, of his port-manteau and some money, and was detected by selling to Mr. Loader, of Monmouth-street, in his said lodging, Mr. Higden's coat, breeches and west-coat, the lace ripped off, which cloaths being advertized, occasioned the discovery; and there was found in his lodgings a periwig, three pair of stockings, a pair of pumps, and a handkerchief, the property of Mr. Higden, and several other things, taken from the said coach, and twenty purses; also the blunderbuss, and a remarkable coat of Lord Elington's, who was robbed the same morning.

After he had been in the Gatehouse some days, he was willing to make a confession; and on August the 1st. was brought to justice Ledyard, guarded by a file of musqueteers, and before a large company of Lords and ladies, &c. he owned, that he, with one Plunket, committed these robberies; also the robbing Mr. Walpole in Hyde-park, when a pistol went off undesignedly, and appeared so concerned that some of the ladies shed tears. The above facts and his confession were brought against him on his trial, when he made the following defence.

My Lord,

Your Lordship will not construe it vanity in me, at this time, to say, that I am son of a Divine in the kingdom of Ireland.

Ireland, well known for his zeal and affection to the present Royal Family and happy government ; who bestowed an education upon me becoming his character, of which I have in my hand a certificate from a Lord, four Members of Parliament, and several Justices of the County where I was born and received my education.

About the beginning of the last war, my Lord, I came to London, with a design to enter into the military service of my King and Country ; but unexpected disappointments obliged me to change my resolution ; and having married the daughter of a reputable tradesman, to her fortune I added what little I had of my own, and entered into trade in the grocery way in Welbeck-street, Cavendish-square, and continued therein till my wife died. I very quickly after her death found a decay in trade, arising from an unavoidable trust reposed in servants ; and fearing the consequence, I sold off my stock ; and in the first place honestly discharged my debts, and purposed to apply the residue of my fortune in the purchase of some military employment, agreeable to my first design.

During my application to trade, my Lord, I unhappily became acquainted with Plunket, an apothecary, who, by his account of himself, induced me to believe he had travelled abroad, and was possessed of cloaths and other things suitable thereto, and prevailed on me to employ him in attending on my family, and to lend him money to the amount of 100 l. and upwards.

When I left off trade, I pressed Plunket for payment, and after receiving by degrees several sums, he proposed, on my earnestly insisting that I must call in all debts owing to me, to pay me part in goods, and part in money.

These very cloaths with which I am charged, my Lord, he brought home to me to make sale of, towards payment of my debt ; and accordingly, my Lord, I did sell them, very unfortunately, as it now appears ; little thinking they were come by in the manner Mr. Higden hath been pleased to express, whose word and honour are too well known to doubt the truth.

My Lord, as the contracting this debt between Plunket and myself was a matter of a private nature, so was the payment of it ; therefore it is impossible for me to have the testimony of one single witness to these facts (which as it is an unavoidable misfortune) I hope, and doubt not, my Lord, that your Lordship and the Gentlemen of the Jury will duly weigh.

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It is probable, nay, it is possible, that if I had come by those cloaths by dishonest means, I should be so imprudent as to bring a man to my lodgings at noon day to buy them, and give him my name and place of residence, and even write that name and residence myself in the salesman book? It seems to me, and I think must to every man, a madness that no one with the least share of sense could be capable of.

My Lord, in the course of Mr. Higden's evidence he hath declared, he could not be positive, either to my face or person; the defect of which I humbly presume leaves a doubt of the certainty of my being one of the two persons.

My Lord, it is very true, when I was first apprehended, the surprize confounded me, and gave me the most extraordinary shock; it caused a delirium and confusion in my brain, which rendered me incapable of being myself, or knowing what I said or did; I talked of robberies as another man may do in talking of stories; but, my Lord, after my friends had visited me in the Gatehouse, and had given me new spirits; and when I came to be re-examined before justice Ledyard, and then asked, If I could make any discovery of the robbery, I then alledged, I had recovered my surprize, that what I had talked of concerning robberies was false and wrong, but it was entirely owing to a confused head and brain.

This, my Lord, being my unhappy fate; but unhappy as it is, your Lordship is my Judge, and presumptive council, I submit it, whether there is any one evidence against me than circumstantial.

My Lord, I have lived in credit, and have had dealings with mankind, and therefore humbly beg leave, my Lord, to call about a score to my character, or more if your Lordship pleases; and then, my Lord, if in your Lordship's opinion, the evidence against me should be by law only circumstantial, and the character given of me by my witnesses should be so far satisfactory as to have equal weight, I shall most readily submit to the Jury's verdict.

Nine Gentlemen being called gave him a very good character.

The Jury brought him in guilty, without going out of court. When he was called upon to receive sentence, he attempted to make an apology; but only said, "My Lord, I cannot speak." What he intended to offer was next day published, importing, that he hoped some circumstances might entitle him to so much mercy, as might remove him  
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from being a disgrace to his family, and enable him to pass his days in penitence and obscurity.

On Wednesday October the 3d. 1750, he was executed. When he came to the gallows, he looked up, and said, Oh Jesus ! He took no notice of the populace but was attentive to devotion, and spoke not at all but to the constable who first took him up, and who desired to shake him by the hand, and hoped he would forgive him, which he said he did, and hoped that God would bless his friends, forgive his enemies, and receive his soul.

*An account of the behaviour and execution of Lord BALMERINO and the Earl of KILMARNOCK, on Tower-Hill, for High Treason, August 18, 1746.*

ON the morning of their execution, about 6 o'clock, a troop of life-guards, one of horse grenadiers, and 1000 of the foot-guards, marched to attend the execution. About 8 o'clock the sheriffs of London, with their officers, went to the Transport-office on Tower-hill, hired by them for their reception before they should be conducted to the scaffold. At ten o'clock the block was fixed on the stage, and covered with black cloth. Soon after their coffins were brought ; on the E. of Kilmarnock's was a plate with this inscription, *Gulielmus Comes de Kilmarnock decollatus 18 Aug. 1746 Ætat. sua 42.* and on Lord Balmerino's, *Arthurus Dominus de Balmerino decollatus 18 Aug. 1746, Ætat. sua 58.* At a quarter after ten the sheriffs went in possession to the outward gate of the Tower, and after knocking at it some time, a warder within asked, Who's there ? the officer without reply'd, The Sheriffs of London and Middlesex. The warden then asked, what do they want ? the officer answered, the bodies of Wm. Kilmarnock, and L. Balmerino ? Then the lieutenant of the Tower, with the E. of Kilmarnock, and major White with L. Balmerino, came to the gate, and were delivered to the sheriffs, who as is usual said, God bless King George ; to which Kilmarnock assented by a bow, and Balmerino said, God bless King J—s.

Soon after the procession began ; and when they had passed thro' the lines into the area of the circle formed by the guards, the passage was closed, and the troops of horse drew

up behind the foot. The lords were conducted into separate apartments in the house, facing the steps of the scaffold; their friends being admitted to see them. The E. of Kilmarnock was attended by the Rev. Mr Foster, and the Rev. Mr. Hume, and the chaplain of the Tower; and another clergyman of the church of England accompanied L. Balmerino; on entering the door (hearing several of the spectators ask eagerly, which is L. Balmerino? he answered smiling, I am L. Balmerino, gentlemen, at your service.

After which L. Balmerino, pursuant to his request, being admitted to confer with the Earl, first thanked him for the favour, and then asked "if his lordship knew of any order signed by the prince (meaning the pretender's son) to give no quarter at the battle of Culloden?" And the earl answering, No; the L. Balmerino added, Nor I neither, and "therefore it seems to be an invention to justify their own murders." The earl replied, "he did not think this a fair inference, because he was informed, after he was a prisoner at Inverness, by several officers, that such an order, signed George Murray, was in the Duke's custody."—"George Murray! said Lord Balmerino, then they should not charge it on the prince." Then he took his leave, embracing L. Kilmarnock, with the same kind of noble and generous compliments as he had used before, "my dear L. Kilmarnock, I am only sorry that I cannot pay this reckoning alone; once more farewell for ever!" and returned to his own room.

The earl then, with the company kneeling down joined in a prayer delivered by Mr. Foster; after which having sat a few moments, and taking a second refreshment of a bit of bread and a glass of wine, he expressed a desire that L. Balmerino might go first to the scaffold; but being inform'd that this could not be, as his lordship was named first in the warrant; he appeared satisfied, saluted his friends, saying, he should make no speech on the scaffold, but desired the ministers to assist him in his last moments, and they accordingly, with other friends, proceeded with him to the scaffold. The multitude who had been long expecting to see him on such an awful occasion, on his first appearing on the scaffold dressed in black, with a countenance and demeanor, testifying great contrition, shewed the deepest signs of commiseration and pity; and his lordship, at the same time, being struck with such a variety of dreadful objects at once, the multitude, the block, his coffin,  
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the executioner, the instrument of death, turned about to Mr. Hume and said, Hume ! this is terrible ; tho' without changing his voice or countenance.

After putting up a short prayer, concluding with a petition for his majesty K. George, and the royal family, in verification of his declaration in his speech, his lordship embraced, and took his last leave of his friends. The executioner, who before had something administer'd to keep him from fainting, was so affected with his lordship's distress, and the awfulness of the scene, that, on asking him forgiveness, he burst into tears. My lord bid him take courage, giving him at the same time a purse with five guineas, and telling him that he would drop his handkerchief as a signal for the stroke. He proceeded, with the help of his gentleman, to make ready for the block, by taking off his coat, and the bag from his hair, which was then tuck'd up under a napkin cap, but this being made up so wide as not to keep up his long hair; the making it less occasioned a little decay ; his neck being laid bare, tucking down the collar of his shirt and waistcoat, he kneeled down on a black cushion at the block, and drew his cap over his eyes, in doing which, as well as in putting up his hair, his hands were observed to shake ; but, either to support himself, or as a more convenient posture for devotion, he happen'd to lay both his hands upon the block, which the executioner observing, pray'd his lordship to let them fall, lest they should be mangled, or break the blow. He was then told that the neck of his waistcoat was in the way, upon which he rose, and with the help of a friend took it off, and the neck being made bare to the shoulders, he kneeled down as before.—In the mean time, when all things were ready for the execution, and the black bays which hung over the rails of the scaffold having, by direction of the coloniel of the guard, or the sheriffs, been turned up that the people might see all the circumstances of the execution ; in about two minutes (the time he before fixed) after he kneeled down, his lordship dropping his handkerchief, the executioner at once severed his head from his body, except only a small part of the skin, which was immediately divided by a gentle stroke ; the head was received in a piece of red bayes, and, with the body, immediately put into the coffin.

While this was doing the Lord Ba merino, after having

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solemnly recommended himself to the mercy of the Almighty, conversed chearfully with his friends, refreshed himself twice with a bit of bread and a glass of wine, and desired the company to drink to him "ain degrae to haiven," acquainting them that he had prepared a speech, which he should read on the scaffold, and therefore should there say nothing of its contents. The under sheriff coming into his lordship's apartment to let him know the stage was ready, he prevented him by immediately asking if the affair was over with the lord Kilmarnock, and being answered, It is, he enquired how the executioner performed his office, and upon receiving the account, said, it was well done; then addressing himself to the company, said, "Gentleman, I shall detain you no longer, and with an easy unaffected chearfulness saluted his friends, and hastened to the scaffold, which he mounted with so easy an air, as astonished the spectators. He then took off his coat and waistcoat, together with his neckcloth, and threw them on his coffin; putting on a flannel waistcoat, which had been provided for the purpose, and then taking a plaid cap out of his pocket, he put it on his head, saying, he died a Scotchman: after kneeling down at the block, to adjust his posture, and shew the executioner the signal for the stroke, which was dropping his arms, he once more turned to his friends, and took his last farewell, and looking round on the croud, said, "perhaps some may think my behaviour too bold, but remember, Sir, (said he to a gentleman who stood near him) that I now declare it is the effect of confidence in God, and a good conscience, and I should dissemble, If I should shew any signs of fear."

Observing the axe in the executioner's hand as he passed him, he took it from him, felt the edge, and returning it, clapped the executioner on the shoulder to encourage him; he tucked down the collar of his shirt and waistcoat, and shewed him where to strike, desiring him to do it resolutely, for in that, says his lordship, will consist your kindness.

He went to the side of the stage, and called up the wardour, to whom he gave some money, asked which was his hearse, and ordered the man to drive near.

Immediately, without trembling or changing countenance he again knelt down at the block, and having with his arms stretch out, said, "O Lord reward my friends, forgive my enemies, and receive my soul," he gave the signal by letting them fall: but his uncommon firmness and intrepidity, and the unexpected suddenness of the signal, so surprized the

executioner, that tho' he struck the part directed, the blow was not given with strength enough to wound him very deep ; on which it seem'd as if he made an effort to turn his head towards the executioner, and the under-jaw fell and returned very quick, like anger and gnashing the teeth ; but it could not be otherwise, the part being convulsed. A second blow immediately succeeding the first, rendered him, however, quite insensible, and a third finished the work.

His head was received in a piece of red bays, and with his body put into the coffin, which, at his particular request, was placed on that of the late marquis of Tullibardine's in St. Peter's church in the Tower, all three lords lying in one grave.

*A Narrative of the behaviour of TOWNLEY and FLEETHER, executed at Kenninton, July 30, 1746.*

**F**Rancis Townley, aged about thirty-seven, was born at Townley-Hall, the seat of the family, in Lancashire. His father left him in the possession of a handsome fortune, which having soon spent he went into the French king's service. He came over to England about six years ago, and lived privately on a small annuity in Wales, but is supposed to have been an agent, because he was supplied with money from France, and kept a French commission by him. On breaking out of the rebellion he joined the rebels, and distinguished himself so that the young pretender gave him a colonel's commission to raise the Manchester regiment. While in Newgate he behaved with great pride, looking upon his fellow prisoners as beneath his notice, and therefore generally kept himself in his room. In the New Goal he seldom convers'd with any body but Mr. Saunderson a Romish priest. After sentence, a friend coming to see him, said, "I believe, Sir, you deceived yourself in imagining you should be able to clear up your innocence, with regard to the part which you have been supposed to have had in the rebellion ; and that you was not quite right in imagining that you could invalidate the credit of the king's witnesses." To which Townley, with tears in his eyes, reply'd, "My dear friend, I never thought it would come to this." His father's brother was tryed for the rebellion in fifteen, and with much difficulty acquitted.

Mr. Townley's name was inserted at the top of a list of pri-



prisoners demanded by cartel from France, having the French king's commission; but the best lawyers being consulted, it was their opinion, that no person born a subject of Great Britain, and taking arms against his country, can be comprehended in a cartel; and by no means such as being in the service of France, did not keep their own corps, but acted in a separate one by commission from the pretender's son, engaging and exercising the king's subjects in military discipline against his majesty.

George Fletcher, aged 28, was a linnen-draper, at Salford, adjoining to Manchester, managing the business for his mother. He had the character of a very honest young man, but was unhappily prejudic'd by education against the present settlement, yet acknowledged, that his misfortune was the effect of his own obstinacy; for his mother intreated him, even on her knees, to keep out of the rebellion; and when persuasion could not prevail, offered him a 1000l. if he would take her advice; but all to no purpose, for when the pretender came to Manchester, he was eager to serve him, and so desirous of a captain's commission, that he applyed to Mr. Sec. Murray as a purchaser, who procured him the post for 50l.

*Account of the behaviour and execution of SIMON Lord FRASER, of Lovat, on Tower-hill, for High Treason, April 1747.*

THE execution of this noble Lord was notified to him, he remained uncertain as to his fate, and really seemed indifferent to live or die; for though he was pressed by friends to throw himself at his majesty's feet, and petition for mercy, he absolutely refused it, saying, "He was so old and infirm, that his life was not worth asking."

Through the whole of his conduct after conviction he appeared undaunted, but preserved his jocular satyrical temper to the very last moment of his life. He receiv'd the notice of his death warrant without the least alteration in his countenance, thank'd the gentleman who brought it for the favour he had done him, and drank a glass of wine to his health; after which he sat down with him, entertained cheerfully a conversation for some time, and drank  
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part of a bottle of wine. Next morning being informed of the report that an engine was to be made for his execution, like that call'd the Maiden, provided many years ago for beheading state criminals in Scotland, he commended the contrivance for, says he, "as my neck is very short, the executioner will be puzzled to find it out with his axe; and if such a machine be made, I suppose it will get the name of Lord Lovat's Maiden".

On Monday the sixth, the major of the Tower came to see him, and ask'd how he did. "Do, says he, why, sir, I am doing very well; for I am fitting my self for a place where hardly any majors go, and very few lieutenant-generals." Next morning, he desired one of the warders to lay a pillow upon the floor at the feet of the bed, that he might try, if he could properly perform his part in the tragedy in which he was next Thursday to be the chief actor; and after having kneeled down, and placed his head upon the foot of the bed, he rose up and said, "by this practice, I believe, I shall be able to act my part well enough".

On Wednesday his lordship waked about two o'clock in the morning, and prayed most devoutly for some time, after which he went to sleep again, and slept till between six and seven, when he called for the warder to dress him as usual; and during the remaining part of the day, he not only talk'd pertinently and sedately with some gentlemen that come to see him, both about his own private affairs and the publick affairs of the nation, but crack'd his jokes merrily with the warders that attended him, the barber that shaved him, and almost every one that came near him. After eating a hearty dinner, he smoak'd a pipe, according to custom; and then sent orders to the cook to get some veal roasted, that it might be ready to mince for his breakfast in the Morning.

On Thursday the ninth, being the fatal day, his lordship waked about three in the morning, and as he had done the morning before, prayed in a very devout manner for some time. At five he got up, call'd for a glass of wine and water, as usual, and sat reading in his chair for two hours without spectacles; for notwithstanding his great age, he had never made use of any, which was owing it is supposed, to his sober and regular way of living; for though he often drank a chearful glass, yet he very seldom tasted wine without water, and never drank to great excess.

cells. All this morning he behaved with his usually gaiety, without once discovering the least sign of fear or uneasiness, as appeared by several incidents. At eight, he desired his wig might be sent to the barber, that he might have time to comb it out in the genteelest manner; and having desired the warder to get him a purse, to put the gold in, which he designed for the executioner, he added. "Let it be a good one, lest the gentleman should refuse it. Upon the warder's bringing two to chuse, he did not approve much of either; however, he chose one, and said, "tho' it be none of the best, it is a purse that no man would refuse with ten guinea in it." Between eight and nine, he called for a plate of minced veal, eat heartily, and then having called for some wine and water, he drank the healths of several of his friends.

In the morning, Mr. Alderman Alsop, one of the high sheriff of London and Middlesex, (the other being ill) attended by the two under sheriffs and the proper officers, with the executioner, went from the Mitre Tavern in Fenchurch-street, to the house hired for them on Tower-Hill. At ten o'clock the block was fixed on the scaffold, and his lordship's coffin brought, which was covered with black cloth, adorned with coronets, &c. and with this inscription on the lid, "Simon Dominus Frazer de Lovat, decollat. April. 9. 1747, Ætat. suæ 80."

At eleven o'clock, the high Sheriff, with his attendants, went to the Tower, where they knocked at the gate, and demanded the prisoner; and when it was notified to his lordship, that the sheriff was come to demand him he desired the company to withdraw a little, till he put up a short prayer. In a few minutes, he called them in again, and said, "Gentlemen, I am ready;" and after having got down one pair of stairs, being invited by General Williamson to rest himself a little in his apartment, his lordship, upon his entrance, paid his respects, in a very polite manner, to the ladies, then to the gentlemen, and talked as freely, and with as little seeming concern, as if he had been come to an entertainment. After getting down the other pair of stairs, he was put into the governor's coach, and carried to the Tower-Gate, where he was delivered to the high sheriff attending, upon his receipt.

From the Tower-gate, he was conducted in another coach to a house, from the upper rooms of which there was a pas-



passage to the scaffold, and the rooms were lined with black cloth, and hung with sconces for his lordship's reception, which dismal prospect produced no alteration in his lordship's countenance. After delivering a paper to the sheriff, he told him, he might give the word of command when he pleased, " For, says he, as I have been an officer in the army many years, I have been accustomed and am ready to obey command ; and after having said a short prayer on his knees, and drank a little burnt brandy with bitters, he was conducted up the scaffold.

As his lordship was going up the steps to the scaffold, he looked round, and observing such a prodigious crowd of people upon the hill, he said, " He wondered there should be such a bustle about taking off an old grey head, that could not get up three steps without two men to support it ;" and after being upon the scaffold, and observing one of his friends very much dejected, he clapped him upon the shoulder, saying, " chear up thy heart, man ; I am not afraid, why should'st thou ? Then he gave the executioner the purse with ten guineas in it, recommending to him, to act his part handsomely ; for, says he, " if you do not, and I am able to rise again, I shall be very angry with you ;" and after examining the axe, and viewing his coffin, he sat down in the chair provided for him, and repeated several lines from Horace and Ovid.

After which delivering his cloaths and things to his friends, he kneeled down at the block, telling the executioner, he would say a short prayer, and then drop his handkerchief as a signal for him to do his business. Having placed himself too near the block, the executioner desired his lordship to move a little farther back, which he did, and after having placed his head and neck properly upon the block, in half a minute he dropt his handkerchief, and the executioner being now, it seems, become expert at his business, severed the head from the body at one blow, both of which were put into the coffin and carried in a hearse back to the Tower.

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*A Narrative of the Trial of THOMAS MELLER, otherwise BROOKS, at the Sessions House in the Old Bailey, for a Rape.*

MARY WARNETT, the prosecutrix, a young woman of seventeen years of age, deposed, That on Thursday, June 23, Mary Curtain desired her to go with her to the Mansion House to get a warrant, as she had lost a gown, where they met a young woman whom they accompanied to the Compter, at which place she, for the first time, saw Meller, and one Litchfield. That after staying about half an hour Warnett and Curtain came down stairs, when Meller followed them, and asked them to go to a public house to drink, which they at first declined, but were prevailed on to go to a house the corner of Honey Lane Market, where Litchfield came to them ; when both the men insisted on their going to some gardens to drink tea. This they refused, and endeavoured to get away, but were lugged back, and told they should go along with them.

That about dusk they came to a public house, the sign of the Bull's Head, at Hummerton, when the men said they intended to go a little farther, as they could not have tea there, but the women insisted on going no farther, and that they would go home ; on which Meller said they should go in and have something there. They were carried into a little room, and during their stay, which was a considerable time. Warnett was very uneasy, and got upon the table to jump off, to get out of the room, but was dragged down by Meller, who said he would see her home.

That after many attempts to detain them, on account of some pretended dispute about the reckoning, they went from the house, at the door of which stood a woman and two girls, of whom Warnett and Curtain asked the nearest way to town, and were told if they would go with them, they would put them in the nearest way ; but Meller pulled Warnett away, and said she should not go with them : He then dragged her down the road, and threw her into a ditch, and upon her getting up he pulled her in again, and jumped down himself, but afterwards got her out again, and upon her endeavouring to scream out, threatened to cut her throat ; he  
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then dragged her along, and got her into a field, and when they were a good way up it, Meller asked Litchfield whether he would go any farther, and upon his answering no, Meller threw Warnett down upon some hay, and then perpetrated his criminal design; attended with such circumstances as decency will not permit us to lay before our readers.

That they afterwards came away, and past by some new houses uninhabited, and proceeding farther, Warnett saw a woman lighting some gentlemen out of a house; she ran up to them, and Mary Curtain to another, and upon telling their case, Meller and Litchfield were taken into custody.

The prisoner in his defence denied throwing Warnett into the ditch, and insinuated that, when in the field, she was as agreeable to his desires as if she had been his wife. The jury, however, brought in their verdict guilty death, and he was, pursuant to his sentence (with several others) executed at Tyburn, on Wednesday the 26th day of July, 1769.

*A Narrative of the Trial of MOSES ALEXANDER, at the Sessions House in the Old Bailey, for Forgery.*

**M**R. Alexander was indicted for forging an indorsement, the name of John Brown, on the following Bill of Exchange.

“ Leeds, 19th of Jan. 1768.

“ Six weeks after date pay to Mr. John Brown or order 98 l. 6 s. value received, as advised by Richard Aked.

“ To Mr. Nathaniel Aked, No. 23,

“ Princes-street, near the Royal

“ Exchange, London.”

Mr. Ralph Fryer deposed to the following effect: That he received the bill of Mr. Joe the 23d of January 1768. That about two or three days after he saw Mr. Alexander in their counting house, who said he was sorry he could not oblige Mr. Fryer with an hundred pounds, but had sent him a very good bill on Mr. Aked. That Mr. Fryer at several times advanced Mr. Alexander 70 l. on the bill, and afterwards lent him 10 l. more. That on the 4th of March the bill becoming due, it was presented for payment, but was noted and protested, and brought to Mr. Fryer, who paid the money. That on the 12th of March he insisted on Mr.

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Alexander's either indorsing the bill, or giving a memorandum, to be accountable for the value. That on Mr. Alexander's writing such memorandum, he thought there was a great likeness between the writing of it and the indorsement John Brown, which he mentioned to Alexander, who answered, it was immaterial to him, but he should have his money in a few days.

William Parry, John Woodhouse, and Charles Tatlock, deposed that they believed the bill and indorsement to be of Alexander's hand writing.

Mr. Alexander, in his defence, said he borrowed the bill to raise cash, and though he wanted it himself, he lent it to Mr. Fryer to raise money for him; that he neither forged it, or knew or believed it to be a forgery, and that Brown being in France, he could not have his testimony.

Mr. Nathaniel Aked's deposition, on behalf of Mr. Alexander, was to the following effect: That John Brown was his clerk for about six months, and was so in February 1768, but is now gone abroad; that he was very certain the name John Brown to the bill was of Brown's hand writing, but that the body was not, and that he would have paid the bill, but never saw it after it became due.

The jury, however, found Mr. Alexander guilty, and when the report was made to his majesty, he was, with others, ordered for execution, but was afterwards twice respited, and at last executed on Wednesday August 9, 1769.

In December Sessions, 1768, this unhappy person was indicted for forging the following Bill of Exchange.

" Leeds, Jan. 27, 1768.

" Seventy days after date pay to Mr. John Brown or order

" 135 l. 13 s. value received, as by advice of

" Richard Aked.

" To Mr. Nathaniel Aked, Princes-street,

" near the Royal Exchange, London."

But as there appeared no proofs of the forgery, he was acquitted.

And in February Sessions 1769, he was again indicted for forging the following Bill of Exchange.

" 23 April 1768, Sixty days after date pay to Mr. John

" Ives or order, eighty five pounds, five shillings, for va-

" lue received by

John Morrison.

" Directed to Mr. William Heydon,

" Grocer, Southwark, London."

But at this time also, no proof appearing against him, he was again acquitted.

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*A Narrative of the Trial of Mr. BARETTI, an Italian, who was indicted for the wilful Murder of EVAN MORGAN, October 6th, 1769; together with his Defence, which he had prepared in writing to be read at his Trial.*

IN the course of the evidence against Mr. Baretti, Elizabeth Ward deposed to this effect: That on the 6th of October last, between nine and ten in the evening, she heard a woman, (whom she had never seen before) ask the prisoner to give her a glass of wine, and at the same time saw her take hold of him with her hand, in an indecent manner; on which he went on a little, but directly turned back, and hit the evidence, who was standing by the other woman, a violent blow on the face with his double fist; she then screamed out, and three young men, whom she was not acquainted with, came up, and asked him, "how he could strike a woman!" and by once or twice shoving against him, pushed him off the pavement. Baretti then drew a knife, and ran up Panton street, the young men following him, crying, "Murder! he has a knife out!" and the witness believed it was then the deceased was stabbed.

Thomas Patman deposed, that he was in company with Morgan on the above night, and one Clark; that he saw the prisoner strike a woman, whom he did not know, on the head, and, on her screaming, Morgan and Clark pushed the evidence (in a slight manner) against Baretti, who gave him a blow on the left side, and immediately the blood ran down into his shoe: he cried out he was stabbed; Baretti retreated; Morgan pursued him half way up Panton street, and there Patman saw Morgan receive a wound from him and fall.

The deposition of John Clark corroborated, in most respects, what the last witness had sworn; but, on his cross examination, it appeared that Patman did not know he was stabbed, till Baretti ran into Panton street; that he (Clark) swore before the Coroner, that Morgan collared Baretti, before he knew Patman was wounded, and that one of the women said, the prisoner ought to have a knock over the head with her patten.

Mr.

Mr. Lambert, a tallowchandler in Panton-street, deposed, That Baretti ran into a grocer's shop, opposite his house ; Patman was standing at the door, with the blood running down his shirt, and said a gentleman in the shop had stabbed him ; on which the witness, who was a constable, called to Baretti (who had a knife in one hand, with a silver case over the blade, which was bloody) to surrender, and immediately sprang upon him, seized him by the collar, and secured him.

One of the patients in the Middlesex hospital, when Morgan was there, declared, that he (Morgan) said he saw a gentleman assault a couple of women, on which he went, without meaning any offence, to their assistance, and was stabbed by Baretti in two places, who afterwards turned round and stabbed him again, which wound hurt him more than the two first.

Mr. Wyatt, the surgeon, declared, that Morgan received three wounds, one of which was in the belly, which occasioned his death. That when he was dressing Patman, on the witness asking how the affair happened, Clark said they saw a gentleman abusing a lady, who was an acquaintance of Morgan's, who pushed Clark against Patman, and that Clark pushed him against the prisoner ; that neither of them struck him, but he believed the woman damned him for a French bougre, and said he ought to have his head clove with a patten. On Mr. Wyatt's asking Clark, a little after, if the woman was acquainted with him, he said, No ; and even denied that she was an acquaintance of Morgan's, tho' he had declared she was but two minutes before.

Mr. Baretti then read the following paper in his defence :  
 \* On Friday the 6th I spent the whole day at home, correcting my Italian and English Dictionary, which is actually reprinting and working off, and upon another book in four volumes, which is to be published in February next, and has been advertised in the News-papers. I went a little after four to the club of Royal Academicians in Soho, where I stopped about half an hour, waiting for my friends, and warming myself in the club-room. Upon nobody's coming, I went to the Orange coffee-house, to see if a letter was come for me, (for my letters come there) but there was none. I went back to go to the club, and going hastily up the Haymarket, there was a woman at a door ; they say there were two, but I took notice of but one, as I hope God will save me ; there might have been two, though I only saw one ; that is a fact. There was a woman eight or ten yards from the corner of  
 Panton-



Panton-street, and she clapped her hands with such violence about my private parts, that it gave me great pain. This I instantly repented, by giving her a blow on the hand, with a few angry words. The woman got up directly, raised her voice, and finding by my pronunciation I was a foreigner, she called me several bad names, in a most contumelious strain; among which, French bugger, d—ned Frenchman, and a woman-hater, were the most audible. I had not quite turned the corner, before a man made me turn back, by giving me a blow with his fist, and asking me how I dare strike a woman; another pushed him against me, and pushed me off the pavement; then three or four more joined them. I wonder I did not fall from the high step which is there. The path-way is much raised from the coach-way. A great number of people surrounded me presently, many beating me, and all d—ning me on every side, in a most frightful manner. I was a Frenchman in their opinion, which made me apprehensive I must expect no favour nor protection, but all outrage and blows. There is generally a great puddle in the corner of Panton-street, even when the weather is fine; but that day it had rained incessantly, which made it very slippery. I could plainly perceive my assailants wanted to throw me into the puddle, where I might be trampled on; so I cried out murder. There was a space in the circle, from whence I ran into Panton-street, and endeavoured to get into the footway. I was in the greatest horror, lest I should run against some stones, as I have such bad eyes. I could not run so fast as my pursuers, so that they were upon me, continually beating and pushing me, some of them attempting to catch me by the hair-tail: if this had happened, I had been certainly a lost man. I cannot absolutely fix the time and place where I first struck. I remember, somewhere in Panton-street, I gave a quick blow, to one who beat off my hat with his fist. When I was in Oxendon-street, fifteen or sixteen yards from the Haymarket, I stopped, and faced about. My confusion was great, and seeing a shop open, I ran into it for protection, quite spent with fatigue. I am certainly sorry for the man, but he owed his death to his own daring impetuosity. Three men came into the shop, one of them cried to me to surrender myself to him, who was a constable. I ask'd them if they were honest men, and friends; they said yes. I put up my knife, desired them to arrest me, begged they would send for a coach, and take me to Sir John Fielding. I appeal to them how I behaved when I surrendered, and how thank-

thankful I was for their kind protection. Sir John heard what I and the men had to say. They sent me into a room below, from whence I dispatched a man to the club in Gerard-street, when Sir Joshua Reynolds and other gentlemen came to me. A messenger was dispatched to the Middlesex hospital, where they said Morgan was carried. A surgeon came, and took his oath that Morgan was in danger. Sir John committed me to Tothill-fields-bridewell. Two gentlemen, as well as the constable, can witness to my behaviour when the coachman lost his way, which forced us to alight in the mire and darkness, in order to find the way to Tothill-fields-bridewell. I humbly conceive this will shew I had no intention of escaping. That woful night I passed without rest. My face had been observed to be hurt, while I was at Sir John Fielding's; and the constable was the first who took notice of a blow I had received on my chin. But when the heat and fear had subsided, I found a great pain in divers parts of my body. Mr. Molini and Mr. Low being with me, desired me to let them see what was the matter with my back, which I had complained of. I stripped, and they saw several bruises.—This, my lord and gentlemen of the jury, is the best account I can give of my unfortunate accident: for what is done in two or three minutes, in fear and terror, is not to be minutely described; and the court and the jury are to judge. I hope your lordship, and every person present, will think that a man of my age, character, and way of life, would not spontaneously quit my pen, to engage in an outrageous tumult. I hope it will easily be conceived that a man almost blind could not but be seized with terror, on such a sudden attack as this. I hope it will be seen that my knife was neither a weapon of offence or defence; I wear it to carve fruit and sweetmeats, and not to kill my fellow-creatures. It is a general custom in France not to put knives upon the table, so that even ladies wear them in their pockets for general use. I have continued to wear it after my return, because I have found it occasionally convenient. Little did I think such an event would ever have happened. Let this trial turn out as favourable as my innocence may deserve, still my regret will endure as long as life shall last. A man who has lived full fifty years, and spent most of that time in a studious manner, I hope will not be supposed to have voluntarily engaged in so desperate an affair. I beg leave, my lord and gentlemen, to add one thing more. Equally confident of my own innocence, and English discernment to trace

trace out truth, I did resolve to waive the privilege granted to foreigners by the laws of this kingdom: nor was my motive a compliment to this nation: my motive was my life and honour; that it should not be thought I received undeserved favour from a jury, part my own country. I chose to be tried by a jury of this country; for if my honour is not saved, I cannot much wish for the preservation of my life. I will wait for the determination of this awful court with that confidence, I hope, which innocence has a right to obtain. So God bless you all.

Mr. Lambert corroborated Mr. Baretti's account of his having received a blow, by saying his face was swelled, and that his hat was lost.

Mr. Molini saw several bruises on Mr. Baretti's shoulder, and on his back, and a swelling on his cheek, the day after this scuffle.

Mr. Low visited Mr. Baretti in Bridewell, and saw six or seven bruises in several parts of his body. Justice Kelynge, Mr. Petrin, and Major Alderton deposed, that they had been attacked in a most indecent manner by abandoned women in the Hay-market, who were attended by bullies. Sir Joshua Reynolds, Dr. Johnson, Mr. Fitzherbert, and Mr. Edmund, Burke, appeared in support of Mr. Baretti's character, who all said he was a man of great learning, modesty, sobriety, and benevolence. Mr. Garrick, Mr. Molini, and the Hon. Mr. Beauchamp, corroborated their testimony, and declared it was usual for every one who travelled abroad to carry such knives as that which the prisoner unfortunately made use of.

The Jury acquitted him of murder, and of manslaughter, and brought in their verdict *Self defence*.

*A Narrative of the Trial of JAMES BANNAN, who was tried at the Sessions House in the Old Bailey, on Saturday the 9th of September, for the wilful Murder of MARY his Wife.*

**I**T appeared by the evidence of Frances Turner, that she had known the prisoner and the deceased three years; the prisoner was a porter, and the deceased a milk-woman; they did not live happy together, for she was apt to drink; Turner lived next door but one to them; she had seen him ill treat her several times. On Sunday the 30th of July, about



ten o'clock in the morning, she heard a noise and went out to his door, and saw him knock his wife down in the passage with his hand : she cannot say whether it was open or not : the evidence went home, and in about five minutes after Mrs. Bannan came out in a very bloody condition, and sat under her window ; the blood issued out from under her left eye, and she cried extremely. Mrs. Turner and Elizabeth Dodd washed her, and got her into the house, Turner said the wound was not very large, and could not tell what it seemed to be given with, the blow was under the deceased's eye, and her eye was black presently. After the evidence had bound up the wound, she went away. Turner saw her no more till about half an hour past twelve, then her maid came and desired she would go to her mistress's house, to see what money she had in her pocket : accordingly the evidence went, and when she came there, the prisoner bid the deceased give Mrs. Turner what money she had ; she said she would, but he should not see it ; he bid her give it her immediately, but she did not. He then knocked her down by a blow on the left side of her head, and she fell on her right side : this was with his fist : her fall knocked down Mrs. Turner's child into the fire place : when the deceased was down, Bannan kicked her in the face and several parts of the body, and called her a great many names ; Turner saw him kick her on her belly ; he then swore he would see her heart. Mrs. Bannan said, Jemmy, you will kill, or have killed me ; the evidence was not certain which, and said the deceased appeared sober, and gave Bannan no ill language. The evidence was frightened at her child's falling, so she took her up and got away, and never saw Mrs. Bannan afterwards, till she was dead. Upon being asked whether she was subject to fits, the evidence said that she never knew she was. Upon the court asking her whether she had her cloaths on ? She replied yes. Turner did not see him stamp upon her, for she left her upon the ground ; the evidence commonly saw her two or three times a day, and said the deceased had not been in liquor to the best of her knowledge for a fortnight before. The court then asked her whether she ever see her strike him ? Turner never did to her knowledge.

It appeared by the evidence of Elizabeth Dodd, who lodged in the prisoner's house, that about ten o'clock she heard her cry out ; she immediately went to the deceased's window, there were none but Bannan and his wife in the house, the evidence saw him hold her by the hair, and beating her head against the ground or bedstead, she knew not which. E.

Dodd

Dodd then said, have you a mind to kill your wife? Then he loosed her; the deceased came out immediately, and sat under Mrs. Turner's window all over blood; the evidence then held the basin while Mrs. Turner washed her face. E. Dodd observed a wound under her left eye: after the deceased was washed she went in again; then the evidence went out and never saw her till she was dead. E. Dodd said she was a very strong hearty woman, and for a fortnight before, to the best of her knowledge, she came home very sober: but she used at times to get in liquor.

Thomas Dodd deposed he lodged in the prisoner's house, and that when they were sober they lived well enough, but when she was drunk they did not; and they were both drunk sometimes and fought, and the man generally had the best of it. On the 30th of July, the evidence about ten o'clock went down, they were quarrelling and making a noise, they were not fighting then, but he supposed he had been beating her. Upon the court asking him what he generally beat her with? the evidence said he generally beat her with his hands.

Sarah Blifs, who lived in Berwick Court, declared, on the 30th of July, between three and four in the afternoon, she saw the prisoner come in with his hands on his wife's shoulders (at the upper end of the court) to support her, she having the yolk and pails on her shoulders with milk in them; it appeared she could not walk very well, and she seemed like in a dying condition; they were going to Mrs. Jones's, where Sarah Blifs lived, he brought her in at the door, and he laid her down upon the bed in the fore parlour. She said to the evidence, put your hand in my bosom; she did, and found her of a cold sweat; she said Mary, has your husband beat you to-day? because she knew he had used to beat her. The deceased said he has beat me and stamped upon me, and he has killed me to-day. The prisoner said, Mary, shall I sell the milk? She said yes. He went out, then the evidence called him back, and said, you have killed your wife to-day, and you shall not go, for she is a dying; he came back, and went for an apothecary, but was stopt, and Blifs sent a boy, and the apothecary came, who bled her in the arm; Blifs said she believed she might live an hour and a half, or two hours after. The court asked the evidence if she did speak after? Sarah Blifs said she heard her say as she was a bleeding, let me go home and die; on which the prisoner took her up in his arms, and carried her two or three doors farther in the court,

court, where she was set upon a chair, and there she died. The evidence saw a great many bruises, and a place under her throat, that seemed to have been nipped, it was black and blue, and as big as a five shilling piece, she saw also another near her left temple; there was likewise a hole where a little finger might be put in, and the blood ran out of it. Upon the court asking the evidence if she was in liquor when she died? she replied no, she was not.

By the evidence of Mr. Foote, Surgeon, it appeared he was sent for the 2d of August to see the body of the deceased. Upon his examining the body, he found several external marks of violence; one on the right side of her belly, another on her right arm, and another on her left. The body was putrid, and the face quite black. He imagined the blackness of her face was owing to her having been so long dead. The court asked him what he imagined the mark on the right side might proceed from? Mr. Foote said it might proceed from blows, or the putridness of the body. There was a small puncture on the right groin, through the skin and fat, above half an inch deep. He opened the body, and found in the cavity of the belly a large quantity of extravasated blood, some in a coagulated state, and some in a fluid state, which must proceed from some external violence, or from the rupture of some vessel. The court then asked if it might proceed from blows or kicks on the outside? Mr. Foote said undoubtedly it might. The rest of the viscera was all in a sound state. They then proceeded to open the head, which was quite sound. Mr. Foote said, upon the whole, his opinion was, that her death was owing to the extravasation of blood, which might happen by some external violence. Upon the court asking if her agonies and struggling in her last moments might not break some of the vessels, and occasion that extravasation, Mr. Foote said it was possible, but not probable: And on being asked if he observed whether the deceased was with child or not, Mr. Foote said she was not with child.

Mr. Spence corroborated Mr. Foote's evidence in most of the above particulars.

The prisoner, in his defence, said, That he went out, and met his wife coming home that day about eleven o'clock; he had the child in his arms. She asked him why he did not follow her, and help her home with the milk; then they had a quarrel about the child, in which she said it was none of his: Mary, said he, if you was sober you would not say

so,



so. She then said she had got somebody to go to besides him, and tore the shirt off his back. After much altercation she went to a public house, but got no liquor there, because she was intoxicated; but she went to another, and got liquor, and then made towards home. When she came home, having left the child with a fruit-woman, they quarrelled, and she said again it was not his child, and soon after struck him on one side of his head. He then went out, and advised her to go to bed and get sober. She told him she would do as she pleased; she would go out, and spend five pounds before she came home. About two months before she had taken seven pounds from him, all in silver, and staid out three days and three nights.

Matthew Murphy, master of the ship alehouse in St. Giles's, declared Mrs. Bannan was very much intoxicated the 30th of July, and wanted liquor of him. He had seen her tear her husband's shirt off several times.

Bridget Delany and two other persons corroborated Murphy's evidence, with respect to the deceased being in liquor on the above day.

Several persons appeared in support of Bannan's character, and said they knew no ill of him.

The prisoner was found guilty of manslaughter, in consequence of which he was burnt in the hand.

*A Narrative of the Trial of W. TAUNTON, who was executed at Tyburn, on Monday the 11th of September, for the barbarous Murder of SARAH PHIPPS, widow.*

**I**T appeared by the evidence of Margaret Phipps, daughter of the deceased Sarah, that the prisoner lived with her mother at the Lamb inn, near Colnbrook; that they were not married, but that the prisoner acted as landlord: he had used to beat her mother, and abuse her very often: that she died August 4, and had a cut on one side of her temple; it was a great hole, and that the prisoner did it by a blow with an axe. On that day the evidence was with her in her room, and she said, Peggy, you may go out, I shall go to sleep. The evidence went out; and, when she went into the room again, found her mother dead. This was about eight o'clock,

o'clock, when she went to breakfast in the kitchen. After Mrs. Phipps was dead, Taunton went out to an alehouse, about a mile and a half off. He was brought back by the ostler, and charged with having killed her mother; but declared he knew nothing about it. The evidence did not see the prisoner in the room with her mother, nor see the axe, nor hear the deceased cry out.

Stephen White, one of the ostlers to the deceased, declared, That he was in bed when this affair happened; and, on hearing the children cry, he got up, but Taunton was gone away; on which he followed him through the town; his fellow servant was with him. They took him at Langly Broom, brought him home, and delivered him to the headborough. They then went with him before Sir John Gibbons. It was said Mrs. Phipps was killed with an axe, (which was produced in court); the pole end of it appeared bloody. The evidence said, he did not know till this happened, but that the prisoner was his master, because the deceased and he lived as man and wife. The axe was found in a cellar adjoining to the room where Mrs. Phipps was killed. The wound was on her temple, and was thought to be done by the back part of the axe. On the Sunday before this Taunton struck her with an iron poker, over the crown of her head, on which the evidence came in, and prevented him from striking her again: the blood ran down very much. In consequence of that, and his going away, they suspected the prisoner was the man that had killed her.

By the deposition of Mr. Banyard, the surgeon, it appeared, That on the 30th of July, 1769, between eight and nine in the evening, he was desired to go to the Lamb inn, to Mrs. Phipps. He found her all over bloody about her head and bosom. He asked her what was the matter? she told him, that Taunton had beat her with a poker. He asked her in what manner? she said they had been at supper, and having a cucumber in her hand, she asked him, whether he would have it peeled, or eat it with the rind on? he made no answer, but went to the fire-place, took up the poker, held it to her, and bid her lay hold of it. She said, "What for?" He said, "Lay hold of it." She said, "If I must, give me the clean end, and not the smutty end; but what must I lay hold of it for?" He answered, "To knock my brains out." "No, said she, Taunton, I will not hurt a hair of your head." "Then, said he, if you will not knock my brains out, I will knock your brains out;" and immediately

ately struck her with the poker. The first blow was on the crown of her head ; it laid the skull quite bare : the second blow was upon the forehead ; which cut her, as Mr. Banyard supposed, an inch and a half quite to the scull. Mr. Banyard attended her ; she went on very well till the Friday, when Taunton came in while Mr. Banyard was dressing the wound. Banyard said, look here, Taunton, what a sad accident has happened ! if you had killed her you would certainly have been hanged. Taunton said he knew very well he should be hanged, and was very sorry for the accident, and hoped she would get well, and desired Mr. Banyard to take all the care of her he could. On the Friday morning, between ten and eleven o'clock, Mr. Banyard went down to visit her again, when her daughter came out, and called a couple of men. Mr. Banyard thought he heard murder called, and asked what was the matter ? they said they believed Taunton had killed Mrs. Phipps. Immediately he went into the room, and found the body laying on the left side, the head upon the arm, and the deceased seemingly asleep, with the right arm hanging out of the bed. Mr. Banyard observed a bruise on the right temple, the size of the palm of his hand ; the skull seemed to be beat in, and to be done with the head of an axe or a hammer. The evidence thought that wound was the immediate cause of her death. The bed-cloaths were not disturbed, but there was a large quantity of blood about. When Mr. Banyard came out, he said to the ostler, Why do you not pursue Taunton ? On this he was taken, and brought into the parlour. Mr. Banyard asked him how he came to do it ; he said he could not tell. Banyard said, you will certainly be hanged, you have killed the woman. The prisoner said he knew it, for he did it with the poker.

By the evidence of Thomas Jacques, who kept the George inn on Snow-hill, it appeared that he had known Mr. Taunton a great many years, and went to him to Clerkenwell New-prison. He asked him several questions in regard to this murder, and told him he was afraid he was guilty of it. Taunton said he was, and could not help it now, but he was sorry for it. Jacques asked him his reason for doing it ; the prisoner said, because she told lies of him. Jacques then asked him what those lies were ; Taunton answered, she said he was a man not sufficient, and that made the women laugh at him ; upon which account he was determined to kill her.

Robert



Robert Molan and William Bowyer corroborated the evidence of Mr. Jacques.

Robert Fagan deposed, that he lived at Colnbrook, and on the Sunday night that Taunton struck the deceased with the poker, the evidence was up with him all night, when the prisoner said to him, it was his intention to kill Mrs. Phipps with the poker, if the ostler had not prevented him; he said he was very sorry for what he had done, and hoped God would forgive him.

The substance of Taunton's defence, which he delivered in writing, was, that for some time he had been disordered in his senses; that last Spring, in returning from Gloucester, he hanged himself with his garters in a stable, and was in the agonies of death when found by the landlord, named John Allen; that another time he attempted to drown himself in a ditch; and that he was insane while in prison in Clerkenwell.

Mr. Banyard being called, said, that on the 18th of June he was sent for by the clergyman of Colnbrook to go to Taunton, as it was reported he had attempted to hang himself: Taunton said he had been in the country to receive upwards of an hundred pounds of a master waggoner; and his being disappointed of it, Mrs. Phipps said, she thought was the occasion of his attempting that rash action.

Mr. Allen, the innkeeper in Gloucestershire, declared, that the circumstances relating to the prisoner's attempting to hang himself were true, and that on being brought to himself, he talked sometimes as if he was insane.

Stephen White declared, that Taunton was once going to jump into a ditch, in order to drown himself. The ditch was as deep as up to his waist. He prevented him.

Richard Notly deposed, that he had known Taunton for fourteen years, and visited him in Clerkenwell prison, where Notly asked him about this action, and Taunton always said he knew nothing about it. Notly said, if he did, the best way was to acknowledge it, and make his peace with God; but Taunton always denied it.

William Kemp declared he had known the prisoner ten years, and that he had been in a melancholy way for a long time.

The evidence being gone through, the jury brought in the prisoner guilty, and (being tried on Saturday) he received sentence to be executed on the Monday following, and that his

his body should afterwards be dissected at Surgeons-hall; which was done accordingly.

*A Narrative of the Trial of WILLIAM EASTMAN, for cutting and destroying a silk loom in the house of Mr. Clarke, in Artillery-lane, near Spitalfields.*

IT appeared by the evidence of the prosecutor, that the prisoner, in company with several of the people called Cutters, on the 11th of September, between one and two o'clock in the morning, on being refused admittance, attempted to force the door of his house. Seeing them resolved to beat it to pieces, he thought it adviseable to unbolt it, and by gentle means to appease them. Six men entered the house, five of whom went up stairs to search for the looms, and the sixth, whose name is Guffet, staid in the entry, listening to the expostulations of Clark; in consequence of which, being satisfied that Clark had not opposed the resolutions of the Cutters, he ordered his party down stairs, telling them they were wrongly informed; and Guffet, as he was going out of the house, told Clark he would certainly cut off his ears if ever he found their suspicions to be just.

In a few minutes they returned, and Guffet, shewing a piece of silk, asked Clark whether his wife ever made such work as that? Clark answered yes, but she never shall make any more of it. At this time others of the party came in; the prisoner, who was of their number, assumed a particular tone of voice, and, putting his mouth close to Clark's, uttered some words which the witness could not recollect, perhaps owing to his fears, for one of the party held a naked sword over his head all the time.

Mr. Clark saw the prisoner and another man go up stairs, and having retired into the yard, he heard their voices, and the utensils falling, as they were cut: Eastman's voice he could clearly distinguish, saying, "Here it goes."

The damaged goods, &c. were produced in court.

In the cross-examination he was asked whether he had not declared that he did not know the prisoner to be one of the people who entered his house, and destroyed his work? he answered no. To some people he said, he did know him, but must not know him, because Mr. Cook, for the safety of

his work, desired him to be silent. At the Red-lion he was examined before the Cutters, and as they were preparing to ride him about the town on a jack-ass, and perhaps might have taken away his life, he was obliged to say what he had said. Mr. Guffet sat judge on the occasion, and after the deponent had exculpated himself, Guffet declared that the man who laid the information before them ought to be punished.

This evidence was confirmed by the concurrent testimonies of Mr. Clark, Thomas Cook, and Isaac Solomon.

The prisoner's defence was very weak: several witnesses were produced to prove that Clark, on many occasions, denied his knowing the people who had entered his house; but the reason for this having been already assigned by Clark, and the court finding that others, who had suffered damage from the Cutters, were obliged to act in the same manner, the prisoner was found guilty, and received sentence of death: in consequence of which he, together with William Horsford (for cutting and destroying a silk loom in the house of Mr. Poor, weaver in Shoreditch) and John Carmichael (for breaking into the house of Mr. Cromwell, weaver in Moorfields, and stealing a quantity of silk) were executed at Tyburn the 20th of December, 1769.

Doyle and Valline, two other Cutters, were executed on the 6th. They were taken in a cart from Newgate, through the city, to Whitechapel, and thence up the road to Bethnal-green, attended by the sheriffs, &c. with the gallows made for the purpose in another cart. It was fixed in the cross-road, near the end of Cock-lane. There was an inconceivable number of people assembled, and many bricks, tiles, stones, &c. thrown, while the gallows was fixing, and a great apprehension of a general tumult, notwithstanding the persuasion and endeavours of several gentlemen to appease the same. The unhappy sufferers were therefore obliged to be turned off before the usual time allowed on such occasions, which was about eleven o'clock; when, after hanging about 50 minutes, they were cut down, and delivered to their friends.

Mr. Sheriff Sawbridge addressed the populace, and told them, that every proper step had been taken to save the lives of the criminals; but as it was thought necessary to make them a publick example, his duty obliged him to see the laws of his country properly executed; which he was determined to do, even if he lost his own life in the undertaking.

During



During the execution, the mob seized a decent young man, whom they charged with being a spy, and after beating him very severely, cut the hair off his head, and would have cut off his ears, but for the interposition of some gentlemen.

The following is the declaration of John Doyle, as it was spoken, and delivered by himself into the hands of the sheriff.

" I John Doyle, do heereby declare as my last Dieing Words in the Preasence of my Almighty God that I am as innocent of the Fact I am now to Die for as the Child unborn Let my Blood lay to that wicked Man who has purchast it with Gold and them notorious wretches who swore it falsely away."

Valline likewise persisted in his innocence to his last moments.

*A Narrative of the Trial of WILLIAM GUEST, for High Treason, in filing, impairing, &c. the current Coin of this Kingdom.*

**J**OHN LEACH, a teller at the Bank, deposed, that Mr. Guest had been there between two and three years; that he had seen him pick new guineas from the old ones; that this being Mr. Guest's frequent practice, it had created a suspicion in his (Mr. Leach's) mind, which suspicion he communicated to some others; that on the 4th of July Mr. Guest paid some money to Richard Still, servant to Mr. Corner, a dyer on the Bankside; that seeing Mr. Guest take some money out of the drawer, and put it among the rest on the table, when he had paid the man, Mr. Leach followed him out, and begged the favour of the man to walk into the pay-office, and let him tell the money over, which he did, and out of thirty guineas, three of them seemed to be newly filed; that the man saying this was all the gold he had about him, Mr. Leach carried the three guineas to Mr. Robert Bell, who looked at them: Mr. Leach desired the said Mr. Bell would carry them up to Mr. Race the cashier, but did not go up with him then; that these guineas appeared to him as if the right milling had been taken off, and then filed. Being asked whether it was not common to take some money

out of the drawer in their payments at the Bank, Mr. Leach replied, that it was sometimes, but very seldom, done there; that this was not the whole of the money, but part; that it was mixed with the money upon the table; that they put their guineas in one drawer, the silver in another, moidores in another, and ports in another; that Mr. Race weighed the three guineas in his presence, which together weighed fifteen penny-weights, nine grains, whereas the weight should have been sixteen penny-weights, four grains and a quarter, which made a difference of nineteen grains and a quarter, that is, three shillings and a penny, according to the standard: one of the guineas (a George II.) weighed five penny-weights three grains and nine sixteenths; two of his present majesty wanted about tenpence, the other thirteen or fourteen pence.

Richard Still deposed to the guineas being paid, and taken from him, in the manner above related.

Mr. Bell, a teller at the Bank, confirmed their being brought to him, and carried by him to Mr. Race, who having looked at the edges, closed them in a paper, and wrote 4th of July on them, then bid him carry them to Mr. Leach, and desire him to keep them in his custody; which was done.

Mr. Race, the chief cashier, deposed to the guineas being brought him by the last evidence; with his delivery of them to Mr. Bell again, who testified to his own re-delivery of them to Mr. Leach, and the latter to their having been in his custody from the above time.

Mr. Thompson, one of the cashiers, deposed to the manner of locking up the tellers bags every night, and that having received orders from Mr. Race to inspect into Mr. Guest's bag of the fourth of July, and one or two of the tellers to be present with him, the bag was accordingly examined in the presence of Mr. Lucas and Mr. Kemp, who told the money over, when the whole sum was 1800*l.* 16*s.* 6*d.* in several bags, that is to say, thirteen bags in all; that there was one bag in which was forty guineas, which seem'd fresher than the others upon the edges; that these guineas were compared and examined with caution and deliberation, sealed up by Mr. Kemp and himself, not opened till that morning, and kept locked up by the two keys of the cashier and teller.

Mr. Lucas and Mr. Kemp, both tellers in the Bank, confirmed the testimony of the preceding witness, with the appearance

pearance of the forty guineas on the edges, and their deficiency in weight, which, Mr. Kemp said, was from eight pence to fourteen pence, one with the other, and that there was a deficiency in every one of them.

Mr. Sewallis, belonging to the Bank, deposed to having searched the house of Mr. Guest in July last; that in a two pair of stairs room was a mahogany nest of drawers, the top of which was forced open in the presence of Mr. Hull, Mr. Humberton, and the lord mayor's officer, and there they found a vice, files, and other things.

Mr. Humberton, a servant to the Bank, deposed, that he was present at the search of Mr. Guest's house, asked him for the keys of his bookcase and a cupboard, telling him he was going to search his house, there being warrants out against him; that Mr. Guest replied, he did not know what authority any body had to search his house, and refused to deliver his keys, and that he found all the things there above deposed, which had continued under seal till before the grand jury, the day before the trial came on, and that they were under the seals of the grand jury. [*Among these things was a bag with a hundred guineas, and two bags of gold filings, weighing four pounds, eleven ounces, and nineteen penny-weights. The chest of drawers in which they were found is described at length in the Sessions-paper, and is of very curious contrivance. On the teeth of one of the files was some yellow stuff.*]

" Joseph Nichols, a coiner at the Mint, deposed, that one of the tools produced was capable of milling money round the edges; and having looked at the three guineas paid Still, the hundred guineas, and the forty guineas found in Mr. Guest's bags, said they had all artificial edges, and appeared to be fresh filed, which might be done with the instrument before produced, and was not done at the Mint at the Tower.

Mr. Chamberlaine produced three guineas, on which Mr. Nichols put edges in his presence, with the instrument found in the prisoner's room, and said they were quite plain before. Being compared by Mr. Nichols with the others found in the prisoner's drawer, the latter said they were so near alike, that he believed them all to be done with the same tool.

Humberton deposed to taking three small parcels of filings out of those found in Mr. Guest's room, and delivering them to Mr. Chamberlaine, who delivered the same to Mr. Lucas, which last again swore to having received, assayed them, and found



found them agreeable to the standard, and thought they might come from the filings of our guineas.

Samuel Lee, a teller at the Bank, deposed, that about the latter end of March the prisoner had a bar of gold, between five and six inches long, under two inches wide, and better than half an inch deep; that he asked him how he came by it, who said, he had it from Holland. To this Lee said, he thought it was not like a regular bar of gold, it had a deal of copper on the back. Guest replied, it must be filed off, and that all bars of gold were so. Mr. Lee being asked whether he had seen any bars of gold before, said he had, scores of times, but never any with such a scum.

Thomas Troughton, a jeweller, deposed to having sold two ingots of gold for Mr. Guest, one about forty-eight ounces, the other about forty-six ounces, which appeared like bars of gold that came from abroad, and that he understood them as such. The first of these was sold the 12th of June, the other about six months ago. He said they were about a foot long, and had no appearance of copper or filing.

Esther Collins, servant to Mr. Guest, swore to having looked once into his bookcase in his absence, when open, and to have seen there a glass cup, with some yellow dust in it, and by the cup was a file like that produced in court.

The prisoner, in his defence, said he was innocent of the matter laid to his charge.

Robert Fratley, optical instrument-maker, John Hunter, conversant in the mathematical and clock way, and George Hodgson, clockmaker, all for the prisoner, deposed, that the instrument produced as above in court is fit for milling many other things beside guineas; and the second said it was the greatest improvement he had ever seen.

Several persons, and among them some of rank, appeared to Mr. Guest's character; notwithstanding which, he received sentence of death; and was, together with three others, executed at Tyburn the 14th of October, 1769.

Mr. Guest was drawn in a sledge to the gallows, and after the three others were tied up, he got into the cart; he was not tied up immediately, but was indulged to pray on his knees, attended by the ordinary, and another clergyman of the church of England: He joined in prayers with the clergymen with the greatest devotion, and his whole deportment was so pious, grave, manly, and solemn, becoming the gentleman and the christian, as to draw tears from the  
greatest

greatest part of the numerous spectators. He was dressed in decent mourning, with a club wig on; was a good looking man, five feet nine or ten inches high, and seemed to be about forty years of age. After hanging the usual time, his body was put into an hearse, and carried to his friends for interment.

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*A Narrative of the Trial of SAMUEL GILLAM, esq; one of his majesty's justices of the peace for the county of Surry, at the Sessions-house in the Old Bailey, for the murder of one Redburn, a weaver, in St. George's Fields, on the Tenth of May, 1768.*

THE prosecution on this trial was conducted in the name of Redburn's widow; and in the course of the evidence against the prisoner it appeared, that a prodigious concourse of disorderly people had assembled on Monday the 9th of May, in St. George's Fields, where, after they had continued a considerable time, exclaiming Wilkes and Liberty, they made an attempt upon the King's Bench prison, threw stones into the marshal's house, and at length burst open the outward gate of the prison, to the inexpressible terror of the keepers, who not only apprehended that the prisoners would, in this confusion, make their escape, but imagined that their own lives must be inevitably endangered if they resisted the ungovernable fury of the rioters. Notwithstanding these apprehensions, however, the keepers guarded the inner doors of the prison so successfully, that the mob dispersed without effecting their purpose. But the marshal dreading their return the next day, and fearing still greater outrages from their turbulence, applied to the magistrates for assistance, and a party both of horse and foot guards was ordered to be in constant readiness, to give every necessary support to the civil authority.

Next day, as the marshal suspected, the mob came, increased greatly in number, to St. George's Fields, exclaiming as before, Wilkes and liberty, and appearing not only, from the circumstance of their increase, but from the tenor of their exclamation, to be determined upon a repetition of their outrages; the magistrates, attended by the guards, judged it

it absolutely necessary to stand forth for the preservation of the peace, the honour of the laws, and the security of government. Among the magistrates, thus discharging their duty, Mr. Gillam was very much distinguished. He expostulated in the gentlest terms with the populace on the dangers which were likely to arise from such an illegal assembly, and made use of every argument to disperse them, which could be offered by reason, or urged by humanity. Unhappily, however, his expostulations, as well as those of the other justices, were wholly disregarded; they preached to the winds, and were reduced to the disagreeable necessity of reading the proclamation: but though the consequences were fully explained to the inconsiderate rioters, though they were informed that all, who remained an hour after the proclamation was read, would be guilty of felony, without benefit of the clergy, they were as insensible to threats as to exhortations, and not only hissed, hooted, and reviled the soldiers, who endeavoured to scatter them, but actually threw stones at the magistrates. They were then told that the guards would certainly be ordered to fire, unless they desisted from such wanton, such scandalous outrages; but this information had no effect whatsoever; and Mr. Gillam, immediately after, receiving a violent blow from a stone, the order for their firing was accordingly given, in which the unfortunate Redburn lost his life. Such was the general substance of the evidence given against Mr. Gillam; though one or two of the witnesses put the most unfavourable construction on his conduct, and declared, that, to the best of their judgments, there was no absolute necessity for firing.

As Mr. Gillam neither called a single witness in his favour, nor made the minutest defence, either by himself or his council, the moment the evidence for the prosecution was closed, the hon. Mr. justice Gould stood up, and declared, that he thought Mr. Gillam perfectly justifiable in the whole of his proceedings; his lordship quoted several established authorities, which proved, beyond a doubt, that a magistrate, when there is any occasion to support the laws, has a right to demand assistance from all his majesty's subjects who are capable of bearing arms; that he is empowered to arm them with such weapons as are most likely to quell any riot; and that consequently, if he has a right to give them arms, he has a right to direct the use of these arms, as he judges requisite for the preservation of the peace. His lordship moreover observed, that a magistrate, upon proper application to him,



was obliged to take every possible method to suppress riots, which are, of all other things, the most disgraceful, as well as the most dangerous infractions, upon the laws of the community. Unless the peace was observed, he judiciously added, that we had no security for our property, our lives, or, what was still more valuable, our liberty; and therefore, as the magistrate was obliged to stand forth in times of necessity, for the support of the laws, the laws had expressly declared, that he should be indemnified for any personal injuries, which, in the execution of his duty, should happen to the disturbers of public tranquillity. To this purport, but in arguments the most forcible, and in language the most correct, Sir Henry Gould delivered his opinion, and was immediately seconded by the lord chief baron Parker.

The lord chief baron, besides expressing the warmest approbation of the arguments made use of by the very learned judge who spoke before him, said, that he was old enough to remember the occasion on which the riot act was made, in the reign of George the First, and knew that it was drawn up by two lawyers, perhaps, as able as any that ever appeared in this country. He remarked, that if any mob continued together an hour after it was read, they had nobody but themselves to blame for disagreeable consequences; and added, that if in cases of this nature, where the laws were resisted, an innocent person should even suffer, it was to be lamented as a misfortune, and not imputed to the magistrate as a crime. To shew the propriety of this reasoning, his lordship was pleased to put the following cases: Suppose, observed he, that a man should fire at a person to whom he bore some implacable hatred, and missing this person, the ball should kill one against whom he did not entertain the least resentment: in this case, remarked his lordship, the very accident would be murder, because he acted with a mischievous intention. But suppose, continued he, that a man, attacked by a highwayman on the road, should draw a pistol to defend himself, and, in firing at the robber, should kill an innocent man, the act would neither be murder nor manslaughter; it would only be a misadventure, pitiable as an unhappiness, but not punishable as a crime.

After the lord chief baron, Sir Richard Aston, so eminent for his abilities, and so distinguished for his humanity, delivered his sentiments: he agreed, he said, entirely with the two learned judges who had spoken, and gave several instances where, from a want of attention to suppress riots in

their commencement, the constitution of this country was in danger of being totally subverted. Particularly in Richard the Second's time by Wat Tyler, where, though the matter of dispute was originally no more than the payment of a groat, the issue threatened inevitable ruin to the kingdom. His lordship observed, that if the assembly in St. George's fields was not a riotous one, he knew not by what name to call it. The populace there had attacked one of our principal prisons, continued their unlawful assembly after the time limited by the riot act, and not only insulted, but threw stones at the magistrates who were attempting to disperse them. As to the introduction of the military, in preference to the posse comitatus, he took notice that the justices were no way reprehensible. The law made no difference between a red coat and white one; soldiers were no more exempted by their military character from assisting the magistrates in quelling riots, than any other members of the community. The law obliged all his majesty's subjects indiscriminately to assist upon these occasions; and, consequently, as there was a necessity for some assistance, none could be more proper than the military, who are always in readiness, more easily collected, more subject to command, and more capable of defence, than any other parts of the people.

Upon the whole, his lordship was of opinion, that Mr. Gillam had not only behaved justifiably but meritoriously; he saw that he took all the pains of a good man to suppress the riot without proceeding to rigour; but he also saw, that when no entreaties could prevail upon the mob to disperse, Mr. Gillam then proceeded, like a good subject, to consult the welfare of the public. This he was obliged to do, and was punishable if he did not do it. And Sir Richard Aston concluded, by expressing his concern, that a magistrate, like Mr. Gillam, should be brought to the bar of justice, as a criminal, for a conduct which entitled him to the universal approbation of his country.

The recorder spoke last, and agreed in every thing with the judges; but politely observed, that there was no occasion for him to say much upon a subject which had been so very ably discussed by their lordships.

The jury, upon hearing these opinions, without going out of court, or hesitating a moment, pronounced Mr. Gillam not guilty; and a copy of his indictment, upon the motion of the attorney general, was granted to him, after some very ingenious arguments between Sir Fletcher Norton, the  
attorney

attorney and solicitor general, on the part of Mr. Gillam; and Mr Serjeant Glynn and Mr. Lucas, against granting the copy, on the part of the prosecution.

The court was uncommonly full upon this occasion; Mr. Gillam bowed with great respect to the bench and the jury, on his entrance and on his acquittal. He was dressed in a suit of black full trimmed, and wore a tie wig; a chair was ordered for him close to the council, but he fainted once through the excessive heat of the place, as the crowd pressed very much about him, from motives of curiosity.

*A Narrative of the Trial of WILLIAM EDWARDS and MARY DUNDERDELL, for a Burglary, in the House of Daniel Lucas, at the Fox and Crown on Highgate Hill, August 6, 1767.*

**B**Y the evidence of Daniel Lucas, the prosecutor, it appeared, that on the 6th of August the two prisoners, with one Richard Thomas, and a young woman, came to his house; that Edwards immediately ran up stairs, and the rest followed, where they continued a considerable time; that on their coming down stairs, the prisoner Edwards ordered a shilling's worth of punch, which they drank standing at the bar; that they asked his (the prosecutor's) wife, if she drank tea in the afternoon; and on her answering she sometimes did, they ordered her to put on the kettle, and they would be back very soon. That finding them not return, he went up stairs, and discovered the lock of the bedchamber door, and that of a bureau which stood in it, broke open; and that he missed fifty-three guineas that were in a woman's glove, and a purse which contained twenty pounds.

Alice Lucas, the prosecutor's wife, deposed, that the two prisoners, with another woman, and Richard Thomas the evidence, came to her house on the 6th of August; that the prisoner Edwards immediately ran up stairs, and the rest followed; that she went up to know what they wanted, when they ordered a bottle of Burton ale, and three pennyworth of bread and cheese; that the prisoner Mary Dunderdell asked for some cucumber and onions, which she sent out for, but could not get any. That after they were gone, she missed the money, and the next day came to town in search of



them; that by the information of one Mrs. Preston she was directed to Edwards, who lived by Litchfield-street, Seven-dials; that she took some of Sir John Fielding's men with her, and finding the two prisoners at home, they were carried before Sir John, who committed them to Newgate.

The evidence, Richard Thomas, deposed, that Edwards asked him to go with him to Kentish Town on the 6th of August; that he had some painting to do there for an attorney, and that he helped him to do it; that the prisoner Mary Dunderdell, and another woman, was with them; that they next went to the Fox and Crown at Highgate, and after they had been up stairs some time, Edwards asked him to go down and order some Burton ale; that he (Edwards) was then standing at the chamber door opposite the room they were in. That when the prosecutor's wife (Alice Lucas) was bringing up the ale, Dunderdell desired him to order her not to bring Burton ale, but punch; that he staid talking with the landlord while he was making it, and in the mean time the two women and Edwards came down stairs; that after they had drank the punch they went out, and as they were going along Edwards said he had got some money; that he (Richard Thomas) asked Edwards for five guineas, which he gave him, and one guinea to the other woman to buy her a gown. That he asked Edwards where he had got the money, and he told him out of the house they had been at, in the room opposite to that they eat in.

Joseph Stevenson deposed, that he found several things in Edwards's apartment adapted for picking locks, breaking open houses, &c. particularly a screw-driver, a pick-lock key, and a piece of steel turned like a hook.

On the cross-examination of Richard Thomas a letter was produced, which he owned to have written to Edwards while in Newgate; the purport of which was as follows:

“ Mr. Edwards,

Aug. 24, 1767.

“ I am very sorry it was by persuasion I was an evidence  
 “ before Sir John Fielding against you, which I never  
 “ should, had it not been for his people. As for that rob-  
 “ bery at Highgate, which you are in Newgate for on sus-  
 “ picion, I never did see you do it; I never saw you break  
 “ no locks there, nor any other place; and as for Man-  
 “ ning's, I did not see you break any doors, nor never did I  
 “ know that you had any money, but what was your own  
 “ property;

“ property ; and what I said before Sir John at the time I  
 “ was much in liquor.

“ Richard Thomas.”

The prisoners had very little to say in their defence, though Edwards produced a great number of people to his character. The jury, without going out of court, acquitted Dunderdell, and brought in Edwards guilty, Death.

He had three other indictments against him, one of which was for breaking open the house of Mrs. Bartholomew, at the White Conduit House, and stealing a watch and 40 l. in money.

In consequence of the above sentence, he (together with three others) was executed at Tyburn, the 25th of November, 1767.

During the time of his being under sentence of death, he was waited on by a gentleman, at the desire of Mrs. Bartholomew of the White Conduit House, who asked him some questions respecting the gold watch, which was a family one, when he trembled very much, and owned the taking 49 l. but denied his knowing any thing of the watch.

*Some account of the life and transactions of the above William Edwards, as related by a person who knew him several years before he suffered.*

The writer of this narrative begins thus : As he was bred to no trade, he lived by sharping, and constantly attended the Fives court, and other such places of resort. At length getting acquainted with a young fellow, he learnt him the painting business, and some small matter of the glaziers ; and being very much acquainted with the houses of ill fame, he got a great many jobs, by their riotous behaviour. By these means he became intimate with one Mrs. Akers, alias B——e, who kept one of these disorderly houses near Eagle court, and lived with her some time. During this period, though he cohabited with her, and received part of her cursed gainings, he procured an information against her for selling spirituous liquors and wine without a licence ; and by those means got the information money, which she finding out, turned him off. From this period began all her troubles ; for, during the time he lived with her, he had at various times painted part of her house, the colours for which were bought with her money. He now brought in a bill, which  
 he

He obliged her to pay, at the same time intrusting two guineas in his hands to pay a surgeon in York buildings. He kept the money and never accounted for it; she in return arrested him for that and his board and lodging during the time he lived with her, to evade which he moved it into the King's Bench, and though he was cast, he sued for a writ of error, and so, by traversing, baffled the poor woman.

During this time he took a house the back of St. Clement's Church-yard, and got a young fellow to instruct him farther in the glaziers business; but finding he had money, he arrested him for debts never owing, and brought false witness sufficient to prove it. The poor fellow being unacquainted with law, chose to pay the debt, rather than run the risque and go to gaol; and, about eighteen months before he suffered, he served him so again; when, carrying him to Mr. Stanhope's lock-up-house, he obliged him to pawn his plate buttoned coat, to satisfy his unjust demands, and came away in his waistcoat.

During the time he kept this shop, he joined Mr. P——, and the society for the reformation of manners, merely with a view to be revenged on Mrs. Akers, which he did, by pillorying her at the end of Catherine street in the Strand; but they seeing through the artifice, found it was an old grudge, and knowing that he was rather worse than themselves, dropped his company. Upon this he joined with one Dick S——h, and a notorious strumpet, and laid a scheme to ruin her at once, which was as follows: Edwards got a girl to swear a robbery, and privately stealing, against Mrs. Akers, the consequence of which was, that she was taken up, committed, and the girl bound over to prosecute. During the time of her confinement, which was near three months, this Dick S——h, who pretended he was her friend, advised her to make over her effects to him, for fear of being cast; which she did of almost all her things, thinking him an honest man. No sooner was that done, than he made a bill of sale, and sold all off, gave the girl twenty guineas, and sent her to Ireland, and halved the rest with Edwards. Sessions coming on, and there being no prosecutor, she was discharged out of court, when going to Dick S——h to get her goods again, he told her that, as far as law would allow, he would reimburse; which so affected her, it was thought she would have died.

About the year 1765 he got acquainted with Mr. Church, who never knew any of his proceedings till afterwards, when they



they agreed to enter into partnership together. Edwards then lived in Wild-street, but his behaviour there was so bad, that the inhabitants desired his landlord to turn him out of his house.

During the time he lived there he married one Mrs. Hambleton, a woman of the town, the particulars of which are as follow : this Mrs. Hambleton, though so unhappy as to be a woman of the town, had so much conduct as to save money enough to buy her household furniture sufficient for two rooms, which, at the time of their marriage, was worth forty or fifty pounds. One day Edwards asked Mr. Church to come and measure some work for him, which being done, they dined together, and spent the evening ; at parting, Edwards asked him if he could see him the next morning, for he had some business of importance to impart to him. Church answered in the affirmative, and demanded where ? He answered, the Bell inn in the Strand. Accordingly, about seven o'clock, he went and enquired for him ; the chamberlain, shewing the room, he asked no questions, but went immediately in, and saw them both in bed. He had scarcely spoke before they jumped out of bed, bid him good morning, and began to dress themselves. When he was dressed, they came away together, bidding her to follow them up to Mr. Stanhope's house in Eagle-court. As they went along, Edwards said to Church very seriously, Mr. Church, I have got a question to ask you, and as you are my friend, I don't doubt but you'll give me an ingenuous answer. Having promised that, he asked him to inform him what it was. He replied, You saw that woman I lay with last night. He answered yes : then, says he, tell me, shall I marry her, or shall I not ? He answered, If you had asked me last night, I should have said no ; but as he had lain with the woman, he had a just right so to do. So I will then, says he, and this morning it is to be done. They went to Mr. Stanhope's to breakfast ; after which, as she had previously prepared a licence, they went, with about eight or ten friends, to Covent-garden church, and there, with the assistance of the usual officers, they were married. After the ceremony was over, they went to partake of an elegant repast, furnished at the expence of both bride and bridegroom, where they continued till 11 or 12 at night, and then withdrew. The next day her goods and effects were moved to his house, and for a short time they seemed to live as happy as they could wish, when he again began to put in practice some of his roguish tricks

tricks. He first accused her of criminal conversation with another man, and then turned her out of doors; the consequence of which was, she went upon the town again, and he kept her goods.

About this time, the person Mr. Church worked for (as they had not settled their affairs of partnership) had occasion for a journeyman, and Edwards having little or nothing to do, he desired him to lend him a hand at a job at one Mr. Edwards's, a taylor, in Wild-street, where, by the following artifice, he robbed the house: Edwards, and a poor in-offensive young fellow, being at work together, he told him he was not very well, and would give him some gin if he would fetch it, hinting, at the same time, that he could not drink any but from the Globe in Bridges-street, Covent-garden. During the time the young fellow was gone, by the help of picklock keys he stripped the drawers or divers things that his pockets would hold, for which the poor woman was abused by her husband, who said he was sure she must have made away with them. The drawers being locked again, and Edwards keeping a house in the same street, they did not suspect him; but since that I have heard of several of these tricks that he has played.

In the year 1766 he moved to Litchfield-street, Soho, where getting acquainted with some of the builders, he did a great deal of work for them, all which Mr. Church measured; and what with that, and other things, if he had been paid for it, would have come to near thirty pounds. One day he had measured some work betwixt Mr. Rose and Edwards, which came to twenty-one pounds, eighteen shillings and five pence, and signed it as usual, when he altered it to twenty-five pounds odd, and arrested him for it. Rose had it measured himself, and found it wrong, so stood trial, when Edwards wanted Church to swear to his (Edwards's) bill, but he refused to be guilty of any such thing; so Edwards was cast, and told Mr. Church he would be even with him, and indeed so he was, for in about a month's time after he and another obtained a writ, and went down to Barnet races, where Church had a company of players during the week. They all three spoke very civilly together, and even drank together. After the races were over, coming off the course, Mr. Church very kindly asked them if they would alight off their horses, and see their performance; to which they consented. No sooner was he down than he arrested Church for five pounds, eighteen shillings and one penny, though not owing

owing him any thing. When Church expostulated with him about the impropriety of the action, he said it did not signify, he was his prisoner, and should go to London, which was the ruin of Church, as he had engaged so many persons to play, besides the place, and other extraordinary expence. When he came to town he settled the affair, as Edwards had got people to swear that they saw Church borrow the money, whereof Mary Dunderdell, the girl that was tried with him, was always one. But Church being arrested beyond the jurisdiction of that court, the officer for that, and other such like offences, was broke.

Edwards continued swearing and arresting for two guineas, and fifty shillings, till poor Church, unable to stand it any longer, went into the country, where he continued from December till the June following, when coming to town, he was again arrested for two guineas, though he had never seen Edwards, nor did, till he saw him suffer a very just, though ignominious death. This same Mary Dunderdell, by the instigation of Edwards, with whom she lived, first as a servant, and afterwards as man and wife, swore against one Mr. Rodwell, a builder, that he called her a whore, and put his hands up her petticoats, and attempted to lay with her; for which, to avoid a prosecution, he paid Edwards two guineas, besides a handsome treat.

There is another circumstance of his villainy. Edwards had a sister, a girl of the town, besides she who was concerned with him in his robberies, though never taken. This sister lived in Marygold-court in the Strand, and was kept by a young man, who took her entirely off the town. One night they went to bed seemingly in good health, in Eagle-court, where they were now removed; when he waked next morning, he found her dead by his side; and though the coroner brought it in natural death, Edwards extorted divers sums of money from him, under pretence of not prosecuting him, as he alledged that he had ill treated his sister, which was at length his ruin.

The following is a copy of a letter sent by Mr. Church to Mr. Edwards, some time before his execution.

“ Permit me, Sir, as your friend, to condole with you in  
 “ your present misfortunes, begging of you, in your un-  
 “ happy situation, to prepare for your future state, in as pro-  
 “ per a manner as time and place will admit of. Consider  
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" within yourself of the injury you have done me by your  
 " false arrests, and poor Mrs. Akers, and Mr. Moss, both  
 " which you have been aiding to their ruin; but as in  
 " your present situation I don't want to aggravate, but speak  
 " comfort to your breast, therefore, before you quit this  
 " transitory state in hopes of a better, I beg you'll ask for-  
 " giveness of God and them, and I don't doubt but they'll  
 " as freely forgive you as I do; for freely from my heart  
 " there is no more animosity in me against you than the first  
 " day I ever saw you. Dear Mr. Edwards, attend with  
 " proper devotion to that worthy divine Mr. Moore, your  
 " director, for good in your unhappy situation, and I don't  
 " doubt but by his good offices, and your sincere repentance,  
 " you may meet your fate as good a christian as you lived a  
 " bad one. This, dear Mr. Edwards, is the hearty prayer  
 " of,

" Yours,

" R. CHURCH."

" P. S. Pray excuse the liberty of my writing to you in  
 " your unhappy situation."

To this letter Edwards returned for answer, by word of  
 mouth, that he hoped to come out, and be as great a plague  
 as ever.

Some

*Some account of the trial and conviction of P. MAC KINLIE, G. GIDLEY, A. ZEKERMAN, and R. QUINTEN, for the murder of Capt. Cochran, Capt. Glas, with his wife and daughter, the Mate, his brother, and two boys, on board the Brig, Earl of Sandwich, Nov. 30, 1765.*

**T**HIS horrid scene was first meditated on the island of Teneriff. While they were there, Peter Mac Kinlie said one evening to the persons afterwards concerned, that they had much treasure on board, and that they might make their fortunes by going off with the vessel. He spoke it with seeming indifference, and the matter went no farther at that time.

On their return home, just as they entered the Bay of Biscay, Andrew Zekerman secretly acquainted Richard St. Quinten, that he, Peter Mac Kinlie, and George Gindley, intended to make away with the rest of the ship's company, and secure the treasure on board for their own use : and that they intended him as an accomplice. St. Quinten entirely disapproved the design, and could not believe, as he declared, they were really in earnest. Zekerman charged him not to say any thing about it.

The next morning the three persons already named spoke of the affair to St. Quinten, while they were at breakfast together ; adding, that if he offered to disclose it, he himself should be the first sufferer. They sought an opportunity that night to execute their bloody design ; but missing it, resolved to defer it till they came into the channel ; supposing that then the passengers, at least, would go on shore, and thereby render the perpetration of it more easy, and less bloody.

Another circumstance which prompted them to execute this diabolical project was, their having, unknown to the captain, made away with a considerable quantity of the wine on board ; from which they apprehended, on their arrival at London, they should be transported.

During nine days, which was the time spent between the Bay of Biscay, and their arrival at Crook-Haven, they continued stedfast in their bloody design. Though St. Quinten affirmed to the last, he did not believe they would ever actually put it in execution.

They spent six days at Crook Haven, in which time Mac Kinlie, being one day in liquor, took one of the Custom-house officers on board aside; and, after asking if he could keep a secret, disclosed to him the whole matter. The officer informed Captain Cochran; but he, imputing it to a fit of drunkenness, and without any real foundation, or confiding too much in his own valour, took no notice of it.

On the third Night after they had set sail from Crook Haven, being the 30th of November, at about the distance of nine leagues to the South West of the island of Scilly, the bloody scene began, in the following manner.

Between the hours of ten and eleven, Captain Cochran being then on the watch, together with Mac Kinlie, and Zekerman, and walking on the quarter deck, Mac Kinlie stepped from the main deck towards the compass, as though he would observe the ship's course; and watching his opportunity, as Captain Cochran turned his back towards him, seized him round the middle, and forced him on the main deck, where Gidley, being prepared, smote him with an iron bar on the head, which immediately killed him. Upon hearing the captain's outcry, and the noise on deck, St. Quinten, being then dosing in the fore-castle, ran up, and seeing Mac Kinlie and Gidley laying hold of the dead body, assisted to throw it over-board.

The Mate and his brother, Charles and James Pincen, who were then under deck, hearing the noise, ran up. Gidley immediately fell on the Mate with the iron bar, with which he had just murdered the captain, but missing his blow, the bar fell overboard. He then called to St. Quinten for help, who, coming to his assistance, they threw him overboard.

Captain Glas, in the mean time, looking up, and seeing what was doing, stepped back to the cabin for his sword; which Mac Kinlie perceiving, hastened down after him; and concealing himself behind the ladder, on Captain Glas's return, as he was half way up the stairs, took hold of him with the left arm, and with a knife in his hand ript open his belly; the captain at the same time saying, "O Peter, sure you will not serve me thus." Peter then called out for help: upon which St. Quinten ran and took the sword out of the captain's hand. George Gidley then coming up, took the sword from St. Quinten, and passed it several times through the captain's body, who then fell back into Mac Kinlie's arms.

Gidley,



Gidley, in the mean time, hastened to dispatch the mate's brother with Captain Glas's sword ; but finding it somewhat difficult, Mac Kinlie went to his assistance, who in the scuffle received a wound in his arm, through the young man's body.

By the time they had thrown him into the sea, Mrs. Glas and her daughter came on deck. She asked, in great consternation, if they had been run upon by another vessel ? and whether Captain Glas was dead ? She had for answer, that their captain had been out of his mind, and attempted to kill them all, and that they had flung him overboard. She shrieked, and said her husband was dead.

Mac Kinlie, who had just then taken the helm from Zeckerman, cried out to him to throw her overboard ; and added in a rage, " You have done nothing yet." Upon which Zeckerman laid hold on her ; her daughter that instant flew to her arms, and both perished in the sea together, by the hands of Zeckerman.

They then drew up the dead body of Captain Glas upon the deck ; and, after trimming the sails, stripped him of his watch, buckles, and every thing of value about him, and threw him overboard.

Having thus far proceeded in their most bloody design, they all, except St. Quinten, whom they left to steer the vessel, went under deck, to clean themselves from the blood with which they were distained, and dress the wounds, which another of them, besides Mac Kinlie, had received during the fray.

They then made for the Irish shore. When they had got within the distance of three leagues of it, they put out the boat ; and having loaded her with 270 bags of dollars, and two or three pounds weight of gold dust, they knocked out the ballast port of the ship, in order to sink her, and put off for land.

Captain Glas's boy, on seeing them put off, and knowing the condition in which they left the ship, leaped into the sea, and swam after them. He got up to them, and laid hold on the gunnel of the boat. St. Quinten took hold of him to pull him in, which he declared, he intended to do with the greatest willingness ; upon which, the rest cried out to him, and swore if he did he himself should go overboard. St. Quinten then let go his hold. The boy, finding there was no relief, took off his hat, which till then he kept on, lifted up both his hands to heaven, and after uttering, " O  
" Lord

" Lord have mercy upon me !" instantly sunk, and was seen no more.

The other boy, yet on board the vessel, put about the helm, and made towards the shore, which those in the boat perceiving, when they were about a mile and an half from land, turned back, to provide for sinking her more effectually. By the time they came well nigh up with her, the other boy had been washed overboard, and the ship overset.

When they had reached shore, they found themselves about a mile from Dunoannon fort, between which and the light-house, they hid 251 bags of dollars among the rocks. They then made towards Waterford, landed at Fisher's-town, and buried six bags more of dollars. Here they hir'd horses, and rode on to Ross. They left Mac Kinlie at a public house there, to take care of what treasure they had among them, requesting him to keep himself sober; the other three, in the mean time, went back for the six bags they had buried at Fisher's-town.

On their return, they found Mac Kinlie had, contrary to their directions, got himself in liquor, with a number of the town's-people about him, with some of whom he had changed dollars, to the amount of 300 l. for gold.

The next day they bought three cases of pistols, hired each a horse, with two guides, and rode off for Dublin; where, not long after, they were apprehended, and secured in Newgate.

Saturday, March 1, near three months after their commitment, they were brought to trial, and received sentence of death, which was accordingly executed the Monday following. They were afterwards hung in chains.

Richard St. Quinten, from whom this account was taken, was second son to William and Mary St. Quinten, in York-shire. He was born in September, 1745. At 11 years old his parents hired him, at his own desire, to serve in an inn at Kingston upon Hull, where he continued three years, much approved both by his master and mistress.

He then resolved to learn a trade, returned to his father, and continued at his business of shoemaking two years and an half. His thoughts began to rove, as he expressed it. He bound himself for three years to serve on board a ship belonging to Mr. William King, merchant at Dublin. From a certificate which the publisher of this account has seen, which this gentleman sent to the lord mayor of Dublin, it appears that

that he behaved well in his employ, was remarkably obedient to his parents, and not known to be chargeable with any crime, other than the common frailties of human nature, in its present degenerate condition, till this most barbarous affair, in which he was concerned.

He was asked at the gallows if he was afraid to die, and if death was terrible to him? He said repeatedly, "No, no." The clergyman, who attended at the execution, expressed his hope and belief that they would find favour with God. St. Quinten said with a low voice, but so as to be heard by some who stood near, "I know it, I know it." He went off witnessing a true, tho' not the most triumphant confession,

## THE END.



*Directions to the Binder for placing the Cuts.*

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